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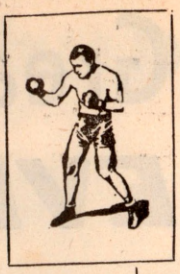

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In Our Next Issue

The July issue of THE RING Magazine will be a Heavyweight Championship publication, having to do largely with the Jersey Joe Walcott defense of the title against Ezzard Charles.

Readers of THE RING Magazine know that when it comes to issues of that type, this publication has matchless facilities in staff, skill and coverage. The July issue will be thoroughly illustrated, as well as a complete handling of the subject to be treated.

Nat Fleischer, the editor and publisher, will tell you about other heavyweight championship battles he has seen, and their odd developments and strange incidents.

Daniel M. Daniel will present a roundup of the over-age fighters who have been involved in heavyweight championship competition.

"The Big Steam-Up" will be the title of a story by Al Buck, who will write of Tex Rickard's methods of arousing public interest in fights, and of the old ballyhoo stunts.

Barney Nagler will peer into the future and answer the question, "What After Walcott and Charles?"

Nat Loubet will offer a story about the jinx which has trailed former heavyweight champions in efforts to recover the crown.

Jersey Jones will tell you about Sam Langford, Battling Jim Johnson, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Harry Wills and other remarkable heavyweights who never made the championship.

What does Joe Louis think about the heavyweight picture? Ted Carroll will interview him, in the July issue of THE RING Magazine.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

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The CASE of "FIGHTING BOB"

New York Commission Is Wielding an Iron Hand in Carrying Out the Mandate of Governor Dewey to Cleanse Boxing — Alliances with Other Boards May Turn the Trick.

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE International Boxing Club may or may not be forced to loosen its grip on the fight business. It all depends on the United States Government's success in applying a counter hold in the form of the civil anti-trust suit launched by the Department of Justice. But, no matter what the outcome of that suit, the fact remains that there are many wrongs from which boxing is suffering, some of which can be traced to the Norris organization, but most of which lie at the doorsteps of the various boxing commissions that constitute the National Boxing Association and the New York board.

But one thing is certain—the Empire State has fully recognized its responsibilities and is doing its share in eliminating evils for a house cleaning, but, in my opinion, is going about it somewhat in the wrong way.

How come? It is revamping a law that has been the pattern for legalized boxing in this country and abroad for many years, a law that has proved its worth through the most trying times—the world-famous Walker Law.

The legislation that was recently enacted by the New York State Assembly and Senate has some flaws. Several of the changes enacted by the legislators not only were unnecessary to put teeth into the Walker Law, but will prove, I'm certain, unconstitutional should any of those who find themselves banned decide to take the matter into the highest courts for a test case.

The Constitution guarantees the right of every person to be given a fair trial before being adjudged guilty, but the new boxing laws of New York deprive the individual of that right. Without trial and without a hearing, a fighter, manager, second or promoter may be banned and he need not be informed of the reason therefor. He has the right to appeal to the commission, but that won't help him any. That type of law is what might be expected in Red Russia or in its satellite countries. It smacks too much of the communistic states to be accepted by American courts.

The "Men of the Hour"—Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission (left), and Governor Dewey of New York, watching a fight in Madison Square Garden shortly after the Chief Executive of the Empire State had signed a bill granting the commission czar-like powers.

I CAN find no fault with the New York Commission for its attempt to clean up boxing. I'm 100 per cent in favor of it, but, as Editor of a publication that has stood for fair play, I cannot accept the ousting of persons from boxing without a fair trial. At least those so involved should be given a reason for the action of the commission, other than "for the good of boxing."

Is the person whose license has been revoked, suspended, or has been refused a license, a criminal, an associate of a criminal or an undesirable because he is an undercover manager? The public, and above all the man concerned, is entitled to know.

There are many persons in boxing whom we frequently point to as undercover managers, but to prove that to be the case is a horse of another color. But the Walker Law, without any of the ill-advised new legal shenanigans granted the commission by the legislators, carries sufficient teeth to rid the sport of the undesirables after a hearing. The basic law, presented to the New York State legislators by Senator Walker but written by newspapermen, among them THE RING Editor, should not have been changed. The original law grants supreme powers to the commission and gives that body the power to enact rules and adopt regulations necessary to carry out the law.

Commissioner Christenberry is doing a fine job as head of the Empire State's boxing board, but too often too much power leads to confusion and I fear that the change of the Walker Law is going to lead in that direction.

Convicting a person without due process of law is contrary to American tradition.

Refusing a hearing to a person accused of being an undesirable is un-American.

Giving a commission the powers of a czar is a situation that arouses resentment.

Let's not have that in boxing.

The sport has suffered sufficiently in the past few years without having new attacks made upon it. The American public stands behind Fighting Bob Christenberry to cleanse boxing of its cancerous growth. But it expects the American methods to be adopted in so doing.

Let's give the accused a fair trial. Let's bring out into the open the knowledge of wrongdoing possessed by the commissioners. It is unfair to have the character of a person blighted by innuendoes.

THE New York Commission has made a fine start in its attempt at a clean up. It cannot do the work without the wholehearted support of those in boxing—other commissions, promoters, fighters, managers, seconds and the newspapermen

who cover the boxing beat. But it cannot expect that support without acquainting those behind the scenes with the necessary evidence for a conviction.

It is my belief that Bob Christenberry and his colleagues have all the necessary data but that information should not be kept secret. Boxing is a public sport. It is supported by millions of persons. Those people should know why men who, in the past, have been named as the managers of internationally famous fighters, are banished from the sport. Weeding out the scum will be welcomed by all, but let's do it in the true spirit of fair play.

Bob Christenberry is an amazing figure in boxing. He's the type of commissioner America hasn't seen in pugilism since the days of William Muldoon, Jim Farley and Bill Brown—the three greatest rulers of boxing our country has had since boxing became legal. Between "Fighting Bob" and the Department of Justice, we can expect a clean-up job that boxing sorely needs.

THE question of monopoly which the U.S. government stresses in its anti-trust suit against the I.B.C. is a secondary, in my opinion. Ridding boxing of its vicious characters, its undercover agents, its criminal element, is far more important than breaking up the monopoly of the Norris organization.

I blame the latter for bringing upon itself and boxing the present situation. One judges a person by his association with others, and from information I have received from government agents, from photographs in possession of the F.B.I. and the New York Commission, persons within America's greatest boxing organization have much to answer for boxing's present plight.

Bob Christenberry is a man of quite a different stripe from the majority of those who rule over boxing in other states. Most of those who are so honored by appointment regard that as purely a political reward and the major portion of their activities have been to placate political padrones with free fight tickets, appoint friends of their political party to important posts of referee, judge or boxing deputy and lousing up photographs taken at weigh-ins.

Christenberry is not a member of that school. He's a business man, with a true concept of what his appointment calls for.

Politics is secondary in his job. He feels that he has a job to do according to the mandate of Governor Dewey, who appointed him, and he is carrying out that mandate to the best of his ability. But the power he has acquired through new laws has removed the guarantee given to all by the United States Constitution that one may not be adjudged guilty of a crime without due process of law.

ONE of the most damaging things in boxing is sewing up a fighter of promise. The anti-trust suit is based primarily on that. It points to the I.B.C. as a trust in that the Norris organization has champions and non-champions under its control, with none being permitted to fight for an outside promoter without the I.B.C. being declared in on the profits. Bob Christenberry has furthered the efforts of the government to halt such practice by the adoption of a rule preventing the insertion of the return clause in all contracts. No other commission has taken such step.

The I.B.C. contends that it cannot exist without such hold on boxers whom it has built into top booking. But the government declares that the majority of this talent has been built up in minor clubs throughout the nation and that, because of the vast number of arenas the I.B.C. controls, it has been able to inveigle such boxers to sign exclusives, since otherwise those fighters would not be able to perform in the Norris-controlled stadiums. That's something the government hopes to prove and, according to those in charge of the Justice Department's case, it has the wholehearted support of Bob Christenberry in its efforts to break up this practice.

Unlike previous administrations, the present New York board is taking full cognizance of its vast powers as the controlling body in American boxing by helping the I.B.C. to make its matches. No longer does the commission accept whomsoever the I.B.C. matchmaker desires to book. Its sanction is granted only after a thorough investigation of the fitness of the opponents to take part in a major I.B.C. Garden contest. Thus the first inroads in matchmaking have been made by a commission, a situation that is not meeting with favor so far as the I.B.C. is concerned.

If other commissions followed the lead of New York in that respect, we wouldn't have the mis-matches so frequently seen on television throughout the major boxing circuit. It is a step in the right direction, one which deserves the wholehearted support of all boxing enthusiasts.

The I.B.C. should set the pace. It should give its patrons the kind of shows Jack Solomons gives his people in London.

Then and only then will the Garden regain its patronage of past years when the rule, rather than the exception, was a full house with enthusiastic acclaim for those participating in almost every bout. Too much attention is being paid to television instead of to the requirements of the sport to keep alive public interest and to regain the paying fight fans.

Bob Christenberry is on the right track, but he must be wary of overstepping the vast powers he now has acquired. Too much power may spell his doom.

FOR 32 years, the Walker Law, which has been the pattern for legalized boxing throughout the world, has functioned without any changes. While rules and regulations for carrying out the intent of the law adopted on May 24, 1920, have been made from time to time, it has never been found necessary to amend the law in order to make it more effective.

There is sufficient power in the measure to enable the commission to rule boxing with an iron hand. Yet on March 16 last, acting at the request of Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission, and with the support of Governor Dewey, seven clauses were inserted by legislative act in the Walker Law to give it what has been termed "teeth."

If the Walker Law as originally passed didn't have "teeth," then one must marvel at its 32 years of survival! Non-interference by political powers, energetic and honest endeavor on the part of the commission to carry on according to the powers vested in it by law, was sufficient to rid the sport of the evils that had brought boxing into ill repute.

Apparently Bob Christenberry and Governor Dewey didn't think that the Walker Law as passed in 1920 was sufficiently powerful to combat present-day evils successfully, and now the added powers, granted the commission by our legislators, have given to boxing its first czar-like body in the history of sports, even more powerful than was that possessed by Judge Landis, baseball's top man for many years. Perhaps the addition to the Walker Law is the best thing that could have happened for boxing at this stage of national investigations. Time alone will tell.

There are some who feel that the law as now constituted is too autocratic. Others who think the changes were needed to rid boxing of the scum that has been responsible for the sad plight in which pugilism in America finds itself today.

The latter is the opinion of "Fighting Bob," the clean-up man in boxing, appointed by Governor Dewey. If he doesn't succeed in cleansing the sport and putting the house in order, it won't be because he hasn't sufficient power to aid him.

THE history of the Walker Law, which now is in the headlines, is a most interesting one. Senator Jimmy Walker, facing bitter opposition, fought doggedly, with the aid of New York scribes, until he forced the measure that bears his name through the legislature.

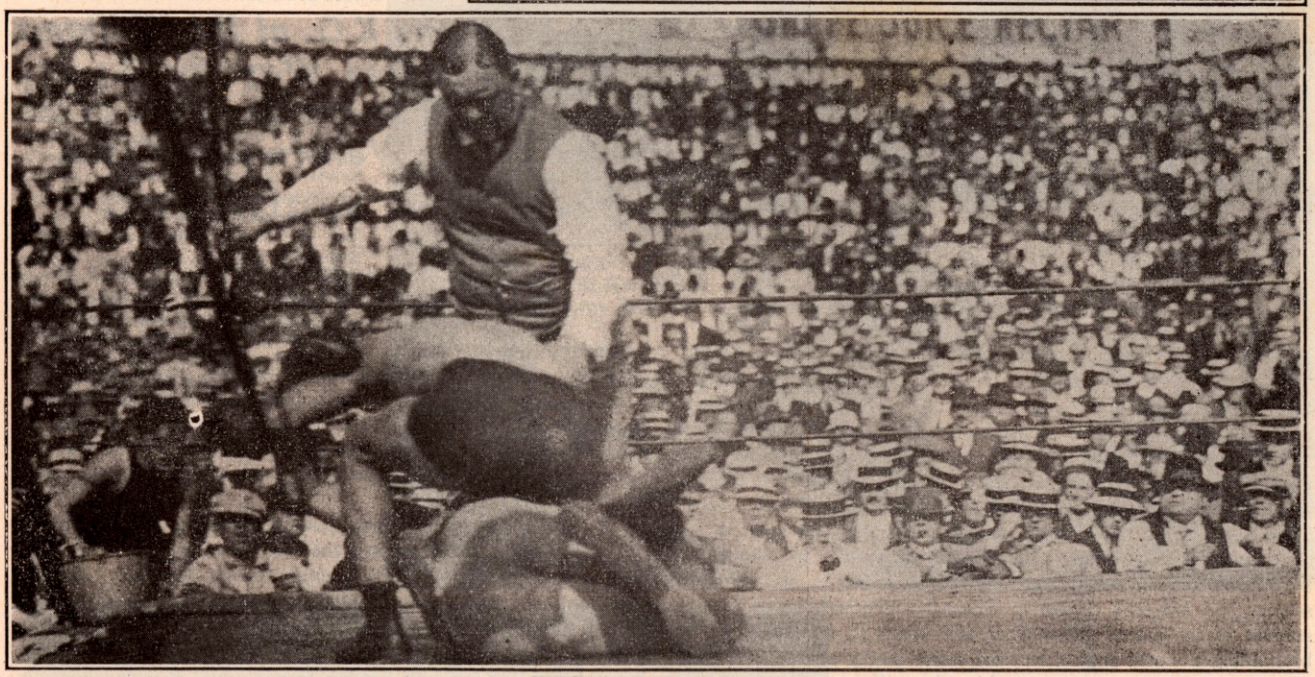
Thirty-two years is a long while to look back and a lot of water has run under the bridge in that time, but the Walker Law has successfully stood the test of the passing years. Why, therefore, the change? The law remains an example of the "survival of the fittest" and the changes made through recent legislation, instead of enhancing its value, will bring confusion to boxing.

Pioneer days of boxing in New York City were prolific in headaches for all concerned. Those were eliminated with the passage of the Walker Law, but with new legislation replacing

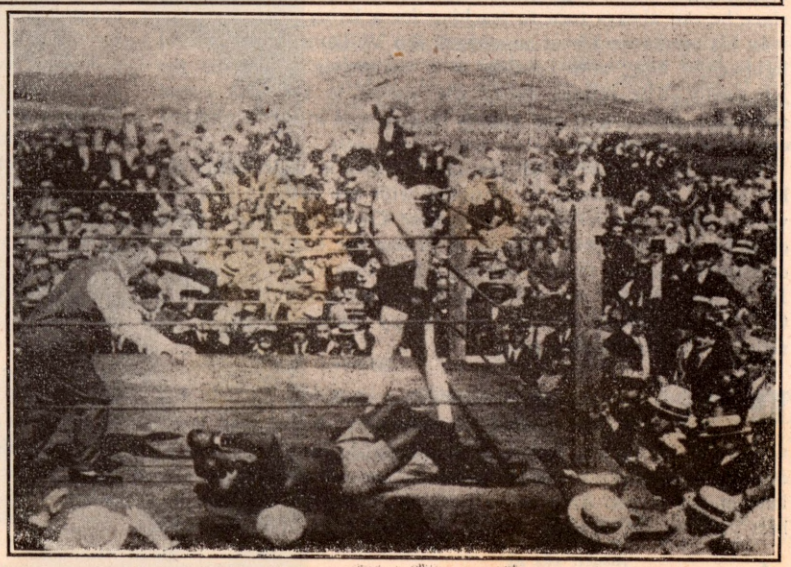
(Continued on page 29)

Old Timers' Album

Signing for the "phantom fight" between Max Schmeling and Jimmy Braddock. Seen in the gathering at the Boxing Commission's offices are on left (top to bottom), Bill Brown, Gen. Phelan and Col. Wear. Top row (left to right), are Joe Gould, his brother Tom, who was Braddock's legal advisor; Pat Robinson, Deputy Commissioner Farley, Hype Igoe and Harry Sperber. Jimmy Johnston, matchmaker of the Garden, who arranged the affair that never took place, is sitting next to Schmeling.



The famous double knockdown in the Wolgast-Rivers fight on July 4, 1912, at Vernon, Calif., in which Wolgast was credited with a kayo in the thirteenth. Referee Jack Welch is seen pulling Wolgast to his feet, contrary to the rules.



The knockout that brought the world heavyweight title to Jess Willard. Johnson, down in the twenty-sixth round, is being counted out at the Mariano Race Track in Havana, Cuba, by Referee Welch. The position in which Johnson is resting, caused wild rumors to the effect that the champion had quit. Such was not the case, however, Billy Conn assumed exactly the same position when Joe Louis knocked him out in their second bout.

TEACHER-BOXER EYES TITLE

Chuck Davey, Holder of Two Michigan State Degrees in Education, Has an Enviable Record as an Amateur and Pro — His K.O. of Ike Williams Paves Way for Bouts With the Big Shots in the Welterweight Class.

By TOM KING

The end of hostilities in the battle between Ike Williams (left) and Chuck Davey, teacher-pugilist, in the Chicago Stadium. Chuck added to his string of unbroken victories by stopping the former lightweight king in the fifth round.

BOXING has had a number of good southpaw fighters, among them several world title holders, and present indications are that one more may be added to the list of world champions if Chuck Davey of Lansing, Mich., can continue to triumph over th leading welterweights. Charles Pierce Davey has been an important asset to Michigan State College, as both an athlete and a student, since he has kept the name of his Alma Mater before the public throughout his college career and now as an alumnus who is pursuing a post-graduate course to obtain his doctor of philosophy degree. He already has a bachelor of science and Master's degree in Education. Though he is a keen student of the art of self-defense and hopes to make the grade by gaining a world crown, he need never worry about his future since he can always turn to teaching for a living.

In his most recent bout he stopped Ike Williams, former world lightweight king, now fighting as a welterweight, and did the job neatly. The referee halted the contest in the fifth round when Ike, glassy-eyed and rubber-legged, was in no fit physical condition to continue.

That victory made it 31 for Davey, who is undefeated. He has scored 22 knockouts in 32 fights, with one draw to mar the victory slate. The Williams win enabled Chuck to join the rated class for the first time. Now he is in line for contests with the outstanding welters in his quest for a title shot with Kid Gavilan. He is ready to test his skill with Billy Graham, Bobby Dykes, Gil Turner, Johnny Bratton and Johnny Saxton to prove his right to the challenger's post.

DAVEY is a southpaw who carries a stunning jab, but his hitting can stand much improvement despite his large number of knockouts, technical or otherwise. He's an accurate, forceful southpaw with good footwork, and his punches usually land on the target. As a boxer he rates among the best and his best asset is the straight left. In his bout with Williams, who is through as a top fighter, it was a left to the chin, followed by a fast left to the body, that sent Ike into the ropes and started him on the road to defeat.

Davey is unique in the business of fisticuffs. Apart from being a professional fighter, his college degrees and his special work in education have enabled him to make the headlines on the sports pages of the nation. His ambition, aside from a teaching career, is to gain a championship and, following his victory over Williams, he declared:

"It's about time that I knew just how good a fighter I am. I would like to be pitted against the best in the welterweight division and particularly would I enjoy facing Kid Gavilan in a title bout. If I find I am not good enough to win a world crown, then I think it best for me to quit and devote my attention to teaching, a subject I love. I want to make all I can as a fighter, but unless I can get into the big money class, it would be folly for me to continue."

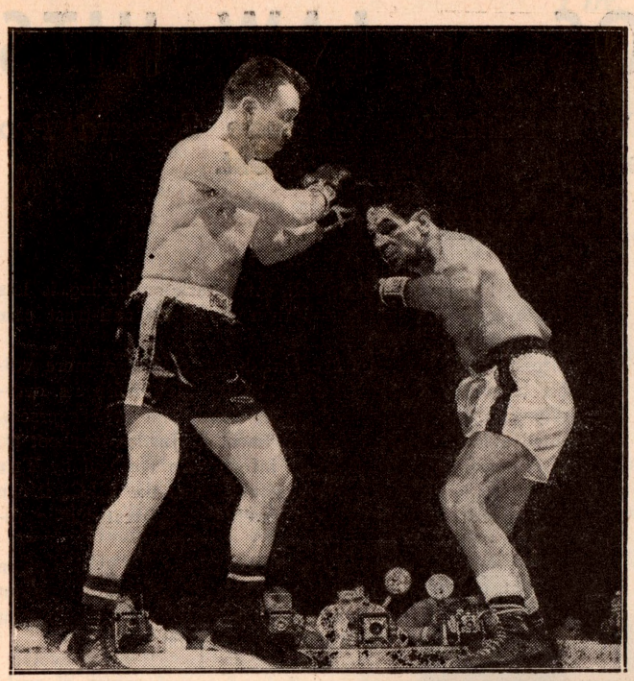
And so his mentors are doing all they can to get him the shot at the crown for which he craves. Since he is a hot favorite in Chicago, and Truman Gibson, head of the International Boxing Club of Illinois, has a fond spot in his heart for the collegian-boxer, the chances are that Davey will soon reach the goal of his ambition.

CHUCK was born in Detroit 26 years ago last October. He's a red-headed, handsome looking young man, more of the Hollywood-type than the fighter. He started his amateur career in 1943, his freshman year at Michigan State College, and won the NCAA feather title during his freshman year. He successfully defended the crown in 1948 and the following year captured the welterweight championship. In his four years of amateur fighting, he rolled up a record of 93 victories in 94 bouts.

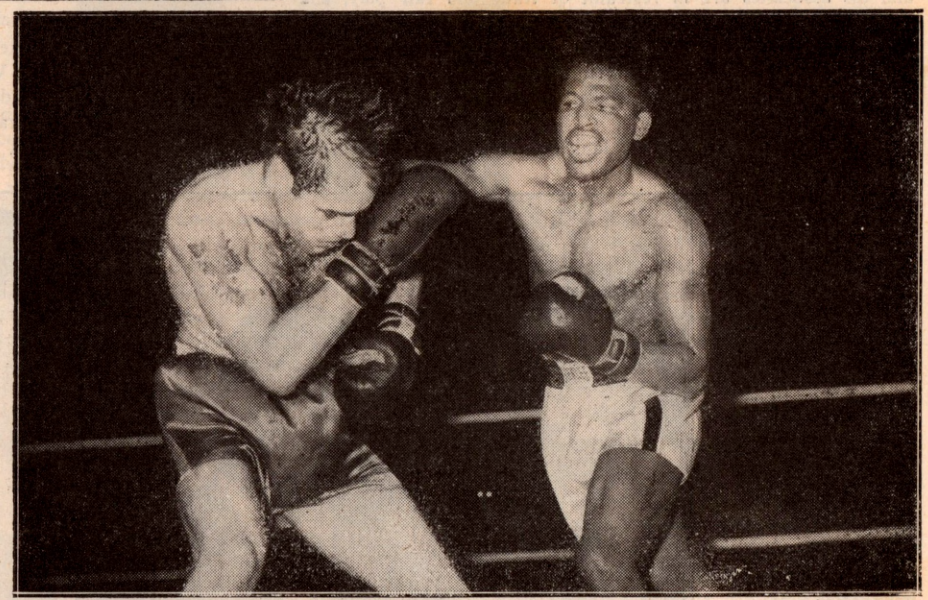
So splendid a record as a college boxer did he have, that in 1947, 1948 and 1949 he was awarded the John S. LaRowe trophy as America's outstanding college pugilist. It was the first time

(Continued on page 36)

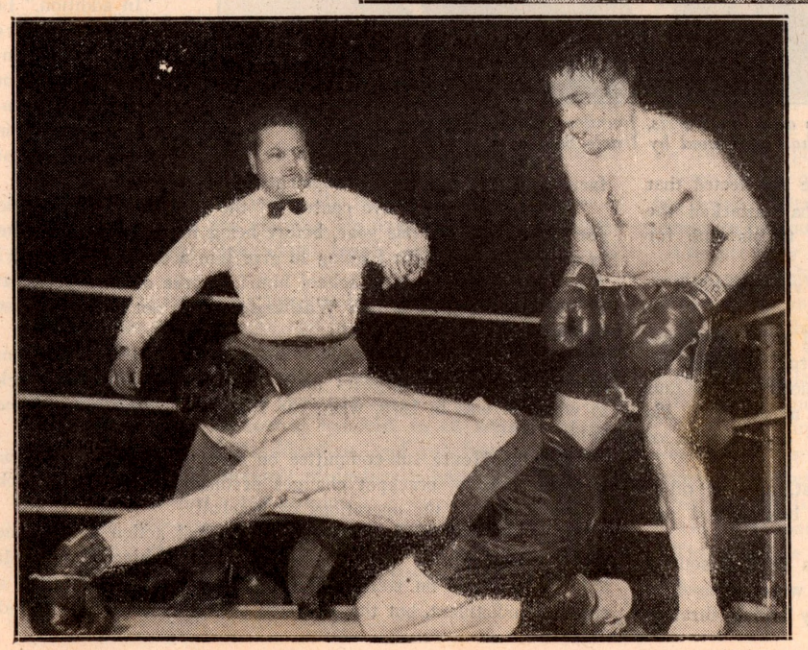
Middles Show Their Wares



Paddy Young (left) sizes up the onrushing Ernie (The Rock) Durando in the fourth round of their sizzling bout at Madison Square Garden recently. Rocked four times in the first round by Durando's booming rights, Young blazed back with a bell-to-bell attack the rest of the way to decisively outpoint the hard-hitting Bayonne bomber. This was the fourth meeting of the rated middleweights, who were battling for a title shot against Ray Robinson, the first three bouts being split down the middle, with one win each and a draw.



Sugar Ray Robinson, world middleweight champion, connects with a right to the head of Carl (Bobo) Olson during the seventh round of their title bout at the Civic Auditorium, San Francisco. The champ, though winning a unanimous decision, had to put on a whirlwind finish to retain his crown.



Robert Villemain, French contender for the 160-pound title, sends Joey DeJohn to the canvas in the ninth round of their battle at Syracuse for the last time. DeJohn was winning the fight in the early rounds and had dropped the Frenchman in the fourth. Villemain, badly cut, came on to floor DeJohn twice in the seventh and twice again in the eighth before putting him down for keeps in the ninth.

BOXING in CHAOS as LAW HITS

Government Civil Suit Against I.B.C., Washington Attitude Toward Pro Sports, New York Upheaval, Factors in Unrest.

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

GOVERNMENT attention to professional sport is a new and disturbing factor for boxing, for major league baseball, the National Football League, and the hockey circuits.

There are many who would change "attention" to "meddling." Our situation in Korea and the menace of the Russians in Europe, as well as our internal economy, threats of strikes in vital industries, the price control carnival—all would appear to demand the full time and concern of Washington.

However, we find that the House sub-committee on monopolies is drawing up a report, with suggested legislative and even punitive action by Washington, on the basis of the hearings held last summer and after the World Series by the group headed by Representative Emmanuel Celler.

And we find that the government has instituted a suit against the International Boxing Club, on the charge that Jim Norris and his associates are in restraint of trade and fair play, and are running a ring monopoly.

The Department of Justice action against the I.B.C. is a civil suit. It might have sought a criminal indictment and got the Department into an involved rhubarb and the necessity of proving things it could not prove.

In the meantime, the sports fans of America stand by, with keen interest, and the certainty that, in the final analysis, they will be the judges.

Not unconnected with the general situation is the political picture created by President Harry S. Truman's announcement that he will not stand for re-election. Those in the scramble for the Democratic nomination certainly are not disposed to do anything that would alienate the sports lovers of the United States.

Arthur Wirtz, Joe Louis and Jim Norris, founders of the International Boxing Club, which has been sued by Uncle Sam as a monopoly.

NOW, let us see what is brewing. It will be recollected that the Celler Committee's hearings on baseball attacked the reserve clause, under which a player is bound to his club for as long as it chooses to offer him a contract.

The Celler group also took swipes at other vital features of the professional baseball set-up.

Rep. Celler's report was to have been issued some time ago. But as this issue of THE RING Magazine is circulated, that report, it is said, was being held up by a minority, with four representatives insisting that if Celler goes ahead with his strictures, they will be forced to publish their own version of what's what.

In the meantime, baseball is on the hot seat, and all other professional sports are uneasy, too, especially boxing and pro football.

As I get the dope from Washington from a reliable source, Celler was told that the fans of this country were opposed to Congressional meddling with baseball. That's why boxing, through the I.B.C., has received first call. An attack on boxing is less apt to bring public resentment than would an anti-trust case against baseball.

Professional boxing, it was pointed out, offered a more vulnerable target. The International Boxing Club, with its overlordship in the game from coast to coast, and even overseas, presented a bullseye for the Department of Justice to shoot at. The Department of Justice, from information received by THE RING Editor, figures that, if successful against the I.B.C., it can proceed against baseball without meeting too great public resentment.

The suit against the I.B.C. is being watched with apprehension by baseball, football and hockey people. They dare not come out with statements which might arouse Washington officials. But they are saying plenty, but "not for publication."

"BASEBALL could not operate without the reserve clause," a baseball magnate told me, when I asked for comment on the general situation in Washington, and Jim Norris says the same of boxing: "We couldn't operate unless we sign our major talent to an exclusive contract for at least two years."

"Kill the reserve clause, and you kill club rights to players, you kill public interest because the fans would not go for an annual scrambling of stars resulting from open bidding for services. The rich clubs would get all the players," said the high baseball executive who was interviewed for THE RING, but wouldn't, for obvious reasons, permit the use of his name.

"In addition," he continued, "there would be no incentive for major league clubs to invest huge sums in the organization of farm systems, and the development of youngsters.

"If I am going to have control of the services of 18-year-old Joe Dokes for only one year, before being forced to bid for him in an open market, am I going to give him a bonus for signing? Am I going to get set to school him for three or four years, at an outlay in money which Washington does not want to take into consideration?

"Place the kids on the market every winter, kill off the farm systems, and in three years major league competition is back to where it was in 1876, when the National League entered the field.

"Yet, the House sub-committee on monopolies would have us institute a lot of crackpot changes predicated on an utter lack of knowledge of the operations of baseball.

"Now we find the government taking civil action against the International Boxing Club. Believe me, if Washington had felt that its suit was on solid ground, it would have gone after a criminal indictment, but they realized such a case wouldn't stand

much of a chance. In a civil suit, the government has better than a 50-50 chance to win.

"BASEBALL is a square shooter in its relations with its players, as it is in competition on the field," the magnate continued.

"The National and American Leagues are not in a combine to prevent the formation of other major leagues. Just as soon as a third league is feasible, possibly on the Pacific Coast, possibly through amalgamations in other sections of the country, the National and American Leagues will be more than delighted to assist in the organization of that companion major. There is absolutely no reason why we should oppose a third, a fourth major. But we don't want to cheapen the designation to the point at which the fans will be fooled and the game injured seriously.

"Washington fails to take into consideration the tremendous financial outlays in major league baseball and in major boxing. To run an outdoor title bout, as I should know, requires an initial outlay of $40,000.

"Years ago, half a dozen men in a town of say 100,000 population would chip in $1,000 each, and set themselves up as the owning corporation of the local minor league club.

"Usually they were able to sell a player every fall to prevent a money loss. If they got consistently bad weather through the season, they lost perhaps $1,000 apiece.

"Now that club belongs to the farm system of some major club, because independent local ownership had failed. Bar the farm systems and that town loses its ball club.

"It seems to me that we are confronted with a similar situation in boxing.

"The International B.C. has what you might call a vast farm organization. It moved into cities because local promotion had failed in them, and the promoters could not take the financial rap. As I see it, all of us in professional sports are in the same boat. All of us are regarded as open targets, all of us invite attack and headlines.

"However, the fans will have the final say, and that is the one consideration which buoys up my confidence."

Harry Markson, managing director of I.B.C.

THERE are many parallels in the general professional sports set-up, especially in our two great national sports—baseball and pugilism.

Now let us examine the case of Jim Puncher, for example, an up-and-coming lightweight.

He has the skill. He wants big fights. He is eager to cash in fast on his youth and abilities. He lives in a town of 100,000 with a small fight club which barely ekes out a precarious existence.

Puncher may remain in Smokeville and fight for $100 purses. Or he may go to New York and hook up with the International Boxing Club, and get his merited opportunities. The I.B.C. may first use him at its St. Nicholas Club, then in the Garden and finally throughout its chain store circuit.

Multiply Puncher by several hundred, in all sections of the country, in all weight classifications, and you have a situation which has led the Department of Justice to bring that civil suit against the Jim Norris organization.

With the International Boxing Club, Puncher and his prototypes have the chance to meet fighters with a national reputation. They have the opportunity to receive larger financial returns. They fall into radio and television gravy which they can't get elsewhere in as large amounts as in the I.B.C. promotion.

TRUE, they might fall into something else again, not so salutary. There is, for one, the undercover hood manager, with a criminal record. He has a way with him.

However, the undercover men are not involved in the suit against the I.B.C. That is a matter between the I.B.C. and, in the main, the New York Boxing Commission headed by Bob Christenberry. It is extremely urgent that the I.B.C. take every possible precaution to keep its own set-up clean.

It is an absolute necessity that the I.B.C. help Christenberry to eliminate the undercover hood and all that he stands for in boxing. If the sport is to attract new blood with box office possibilities, it must remove the stigma which traces to the thugs, the political phonies, the fenaglers and the thieves, and Bob Christenberry is on the ball to do just that. More power to him.

Christenberry and his boxing commission associates now have it in their power to eliminate from boxing any fighter, any manager, any official, without a hearing, and without possible redress in the civil courts.

There are two sides to this set-up. The one presents evidences of arbitrary rule, of dictatorship. Christenberry may not act along that line. But he has the power to do so if he wishes. It is believed by many well wishers of boxing that placing unlimited power in the hands of any commission may lead to a killing chaos. In New York it may mean a gradual elimination of that city as the boxing hub.

NOTE, please, that when the I.B.C. scheduled the heavyweight championship fight between Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles for June 5, it did not consider New York, but sent the attraction to Philadelphia. And a few days later an announcement came from Chicago that, according to Norris, Chicago, not New York, was now the center of world boxing and that was accompanied by a schedule of 15 summer bouts for the Windy City, several of which had been originally billed for New York.

The Charles-Walcott bout was arranged with the reported understanding that the winner would meet Rocky Marciano in New York. But there is no guarantee that Marciano will get his shot in Yankee Stadium. Chicago may be much more attractive for the I.B.C. promotion.

Now for the other side. The New York Commission for years has fought desperately to eliminate undercover hoodlums. This campaign has not been successful.

Christenberry surveyed the situation for several months, saw how hopeless his task was in the face of the limitations of the Walker Law, and went to Albany to see Governor Tom Dewey.

"Governor, the boxing law is no good," Christenberry told the New York State executive in so many words.

"Under the law, I cannot bar the crooks. The termites are underground, and they elude me.

"I want unlimited powers. True, no other state agency or commission has such powers. But this is desperate. You have asked me to clean up boxing. I cannot do that unless your confidence in me is unlimited. I want the right to do anything I please about managers, fighters, officials."

The Governor told Christenberry he was with him, and asked

(Continued on page 47)

ROCKY'S TITLE TRAIL ENDS

By NAT FLEISCHER

(Special to THE RING *from the Chicago Stadium)*

A RIGHT hand clout landed by Ray Robinson on the chin of Rocky Graziano before a gathering of 22,264 persons in the Chicago Stadium who paid $252,237.66, ended the Rock's attempt to regain the world's middleweight championship which he had won in this arena from Tony Zale several years ago. Rocky was counted out by Referee Tommy Gilmore in 1:53 of the third round in a contest that aroused far more interest than any championship staged in this neck of the woods other than the Dempsey-Tunney return engagement.

So het up were the fans over this middleweight title bout that thousands were turned away and hundreds of persons went by car and train to cities miles away from Chicago where they could get a view of the mill on television.

It was a tough, hard-hitting, interesting bout in which the champion was ever in danger of being stopped by his wild swinging opponent, but in the end class stood out and Sugar Ray, as was predicted, a big favorite, again proved that he is absolute master in his division. There were thrills aplenty for the throng that packed the spacious stadium, the largest indoor arena in the country.

Each fighter was frequently jarred. On a number of occasions during the short spell of ten and a half minutes of actual fighting Sugar Ray was hurt with vicious rights. Once he was dropped by a right hand smash and at all times the champ had to be exceedingly alert to avoid the punch soporific. Despite the knockdown he had suffered—and it definitely was a clean cut performance—and the jarring blows Ray had received, the world middleweight champion stood out as an ace performer in tackling his aggressive challenger.

THERE was plenty of action in the final frame. Graziano, apparently reading the handwriting on the wall judging by the number of times he had been jabbed and hooked by his ever retreating opponent, met Ray as he neared his own corner and landed a hard right to the head. Ray came back with a left and right to the jaw and jarred Rocky, but the former champion was determined to make a fight of it and didn't falter. He let go a wild right that hit Ray on the chin and down went the title holder, resting on the left knee. It was one of the few times in Ray's career that the world middleweight king was forced into such an ignominious position. But he didn't remain down long. In fact, he didn't wait for any count.

The thundered appreciation of the thousands who were acclaiming Rocky's feat had not yet subsided when Robinson, getting his man near the ropes, snapped a left to the mid-section that made Graziano wince. He turned sideways with the impact and furnished Ray with an open target.

Graziano's chin was now exposed and Ray, his right set for another body punch, quickly shifted and crashed it against Graziano's chin. It travelled only a few inches but it carried TNT. There was no mistaking about that for the challenger slowly toppled to the canvas, landing on his left side, and began to take the count in a sitting position.

Then Rocky grasped the low strand and with left arm over the ropes, right raised about shoulder high, his left side resting on the canvas and his right partially up, he started a struggle to rise. In that position he remained until Referee Gilmore had reached a seven count but Rocky was still in a daze. He grasped the middle strand with his right hand and tried to pull himself to an upright position but to no avail. The count was over and Sugar Ray was still the world middleweight champion.

WHILE the fight didn't last long, it was a pleasing contest that kept the spectators on edge. Their enthusiasm gave vent to noisy demonstrations as each fighter was rocked either with a right or a left but throughout it all, Robinson stood out as the ace performer despite the knockdown he had suffered just before he retaliated with a knockout blow.

The vanquished challenger made a far better appearance than was expected and for that he was far more widely acclaimed than was the titleholder. One cannot say that Graziano didn't do his utmost to regain the championship he had lost to Zale in their return engagement in New Jersey. He was ever the aggressor though he took plenty from the champion who knew he had to make a quick finish of his man or gamble on a loss of his crown.

The fight was not as exciting a contest as the Zale-Graziano mill in this same arena but there was almost as much action as in that thrilling encounter. The two knockdowns, one suffered by the champion and the other by the challenger, and the smashing wallops that on a half a dozen occasions gave a good demonstration of the hitting power of the opponents, is what made this fight one of keen interest.

Robinson fought a retreating battle but it was one which he himself had planned in order to make Rocky carry the fight to him. It was the first in which Sugar Ray retreated instead of using his usual sidestep motions. Thus, he was made to order for the swinging blows that caught him at least a half a dozen times with considerable effectiveness.

Yet he fought a smart battle in that he forced Rocky to keep himself wide open for the type of attack that eventually enabled Sugar Ray to land the knockout punch. Though Robinson indicated that he has gone back considerably he showed more speed and hit the mark more often with accuracy than he did in either of his fights with Randolph Turpin. He wasn't the master of old but he was good enough to accomplish his goal.

OF all the middleweights, only one, Randy Turpin if he can still make the weight, would prove Ray's master in my opinion. If a washed up Graziano, as he has been dubbed by the fistic experts, could put Sugar Ray to the canvas once and almost drop him on three other occasions, then it is apparent that a youthful, powerful socking Turpin in the condition he was when he won the crown from Sugar Ray in London, has the best chance to regain it if such a contest can be arranged.

Robinson's straight jabs were accumulated, stinging, sharp and to the mark. Scarcely one failed to reach its objective, and Rocky's reddened face, especially around the eyes, clearly indicated the effectiveness with which Robinson was connecting.

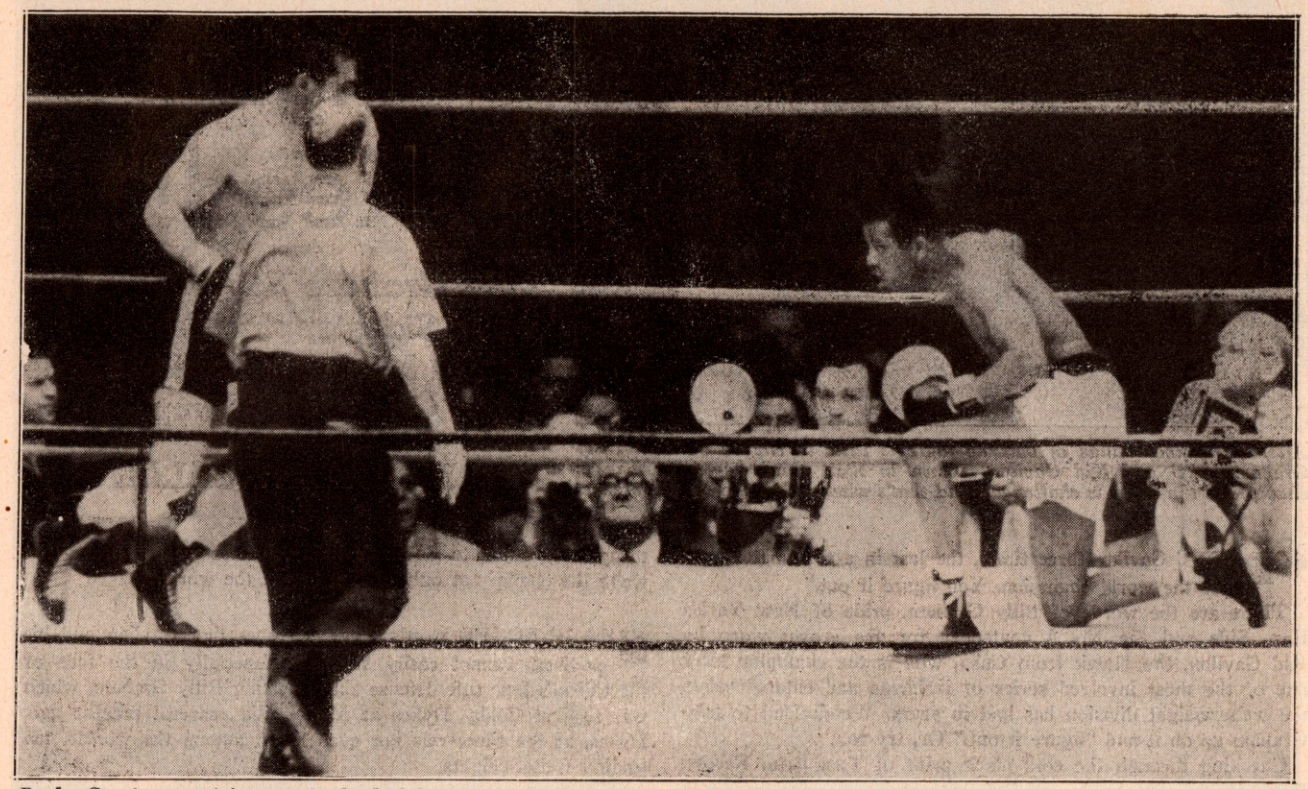
When Robinson was cornered he fought back viciously but he found in Graziano an opponent who refused to back away and was willing to meet the champ blow-for-blow. Apparently, however, when Sugar cut loose with his barrage to offset the crowding of the challenger, he hurt Rocky far more than Rocky did Ray.

Graziano was too wide open a target to avoid Ray's attack, yet he never back-stepped. He didn't attempt to avoid punishment by holding or back-pedalling but kept coming on, tossing punches, some of which landed in open space while many gave the champion something about which to worry. From the time that he entered the ring to start activity until he took the humiliating blow that terminated his quest for the middleweight laurels, Rocky made a fight of it and for that he was widely acclaimed.

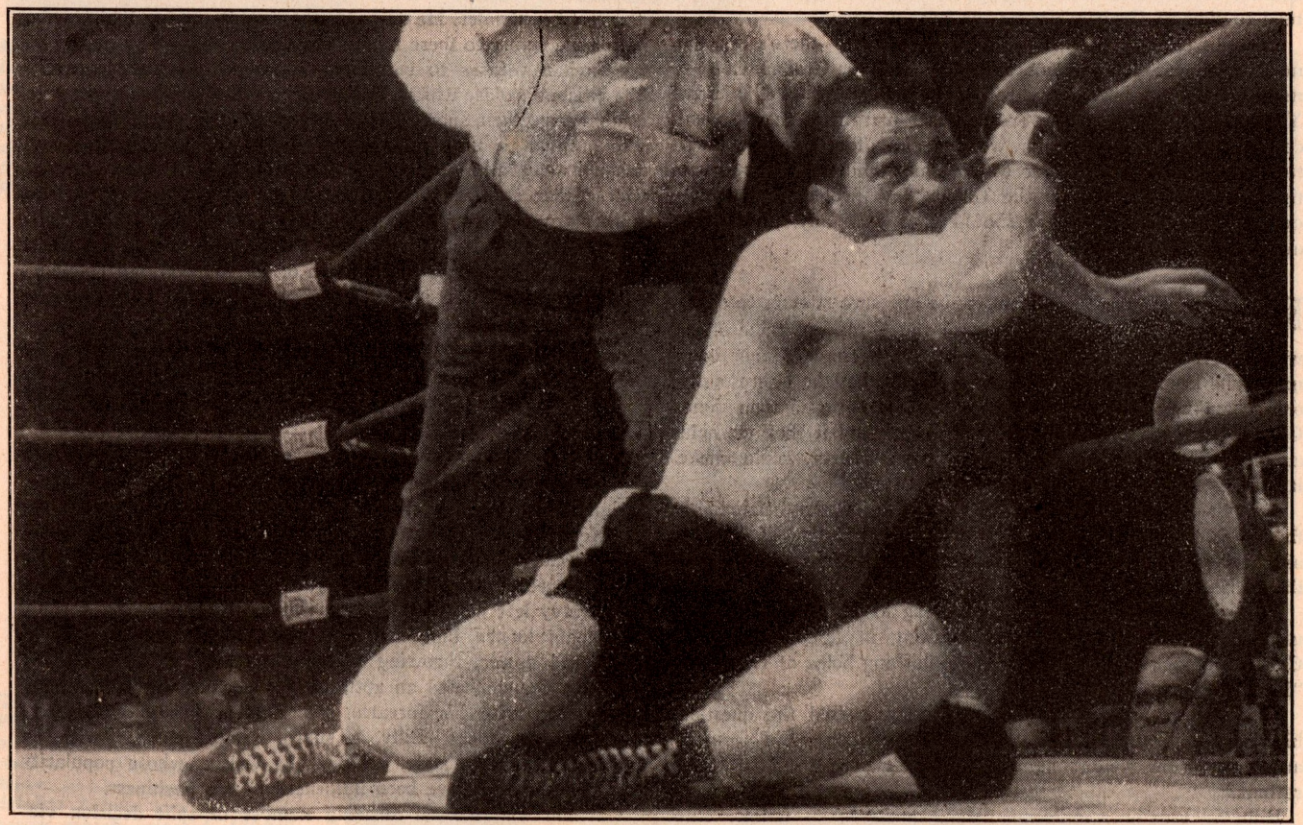
"It was not until I heard the ten over him that I was satisfied that I had him licked," said Ray when interviewed after the fight. Then he continued, "I've met many tough fighters in my long career, hard hitters like Jake LaMotta, but no one ever stung me more than did Rocky. He can sock, believe me," continued the champion.

The paid attendance was 23,785 for a new world's indoor record and a gross of $281,000, the IBC later changing the figures to 22,264 persons and a gate of $252,237.66.

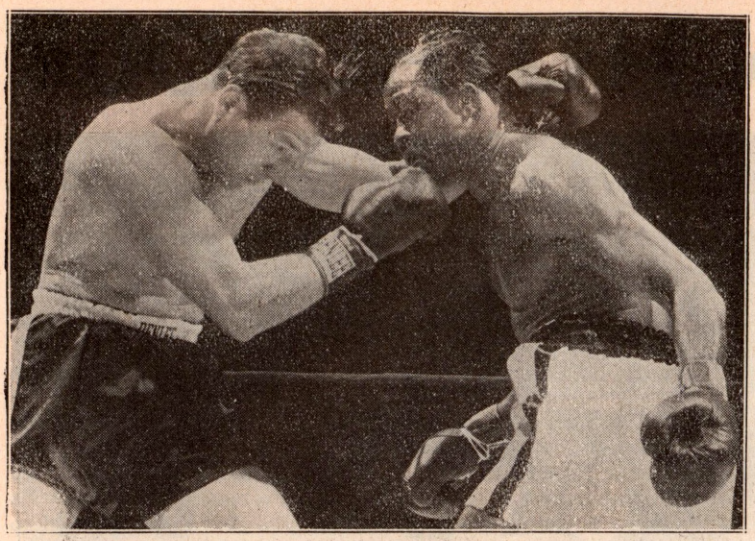
ONE DOWN, the OTHER OUT



Rocky Graziano, rarin' to go, is checked by Referee Tommy Gilmore after the former middleweight king dropped Sugar Ray Robinson with a right. Though the referee insisted that Sugar Ray was not down, the above photo proves otherwise. It shows Ray on his knee. The champ got to his feet before a count had been started, but actually he was down for three seconds. Everyone in the Chicago Stadium saw the knockdown except the referee, who was closest to the scene.



"Ten and Out." That's what Referee Gilmore shouted as Rocky Graziano tried to pull himself up after he was downed by a powerful right to the jaw by Ray Robinson after The Rock had treated Ray to a similar dose. The blow put Graziano down on his side with his left arm draped over the lower rope. The knockout came in 1:53 of the third round and ended Rocky's attempt to regain the title he had lost to Tony Zale.



After thirty-five rounds of battling there is little to choose between Billy Graham (left) and Kid Gavilan, shown in their third bout. But one is champ and the other is challenger, and that's what makes the big difference.

Wanna Fight, Keed?

Billy Graham Says Kid Gavilan Is Sidestepping the Issue—Fourth Meeting Should Decide Rightful Champ.

By JOHNNY SALAK

"I BEAT Gavilan three times, the last in a title match, and he's the world champion. You figure it out."

Those are the words of Billy Graham, pride of New York's East Side and the No. 1 contender for the crown worn by Kid Gavilan, the Hawk from Cuba, who is the champion after one of the most involved series of incidents and entanglements the welterweight division has had in years. We decided to take Graham up on it and "figure it out." Or, try to.

Checking through the cold black print of THE RING Record Book shows that he is credited with only one decision over Gavilan, in the first of their three hectic bouts at Madison Square Garden.

But those 35 rounds of battling are still fresh in the memory and the stories filed from ringside by the working press would tend to support Graham's boast, at least in part.

Conceding that Irish Billy won the first fight—there's not too much argument on that point, especially from the Graham camp—many competent observers are of the opinion that the New Yorker beat Gavilan by an even greater margin in their second contest, though the decision went against him. As for their third encounter, a 15-rounder which almost ended in a riot when the split decision went to the Cuban, few people to this day can be convinced that there should have been any question at all about Billy's having won.

BE that as it may, there seems to be one sure manner to settle this not-so-private feud between the G-men of the welterweight division. That is to get them into a ring together once more, and keep your fingers crossed, hoping that the fight doesn't end in another split decision. But that is easier said than done. Gavilan isn't too eager for a fourth match and if they do fight again, their styles and past performance charts would make it a sure thing for another close affair.

But it's worth the try and in the light of the hairbreadth finishes in the first three fights, and their standing in the division as champion and No. 1 challenger, Graham obviously deserves the chance.

"For six months now we've been trying to get Gavilan to fight us again," says Billy, generously tossing in Managers Irving Cohen and Jack Reilly to parry those flashing bolos of Gavilan's. "But what does he do?"

Quick as a flicking left jab, Graham answered the question himself. "He runs all over the country fighting middleweights and picking on welterweights who aren't even in THE RING ratings."

Billy is usually a mild-mannered, quiet-spoken fellow. But this is one subject that gets him going and he was coming on strong, like in the closing rounds of their third fight.

"The I.B.C. wants to put on the title fight and we're willing to agree to terms to Gavilan's liking, just so we can prove that we're the champ not only of him but of the world."

SHARP-EDGED words those and ones that Gavilan and his advisers cannot easily sidestep. Especially in the face of the Cuban's lone title defense since meeting Billy Graham, which was against Bobby Dykes at Miami, Fla., several months ago. Dykes, at the time, was not even listed among the world's ten leading welterweights.

Graham, probably the only outstanding fighter in the ring today who can truthfully claim never to have been downed in either an actual bout or a gym workout, is currently coasting his way through a series of fights across the country while waiting for Gavilan to make up his mind to risk the title against the No. 1 contender. He defends his action by saying that Gavilan is forcing him into these minor matches.

"Gavilan refuses to come out and fight me and jeopardize the title he holds, which I'll surely take from him if we meet again. Why then, should I risk my standing in the division when I'm entitled to that title bout? I want that match, and only when I defeat him—or he defeats me—or my managers are convinced that a team of wild horses can't drag him into a ring with me, will I go out and fight the welterweights listed under me. Gil Turner, Johnny Saxton, Chuck Davey and the others should be able to fight the top men of the division, but Gavilan's refusal to settle the issue is forcing all of us into inactivity or meaningless matches.

"We've tried everything to get that match. But it's up to the New York Commission and the member commissions of the N.B.A. to force him to meet the logical contender in a title bout."

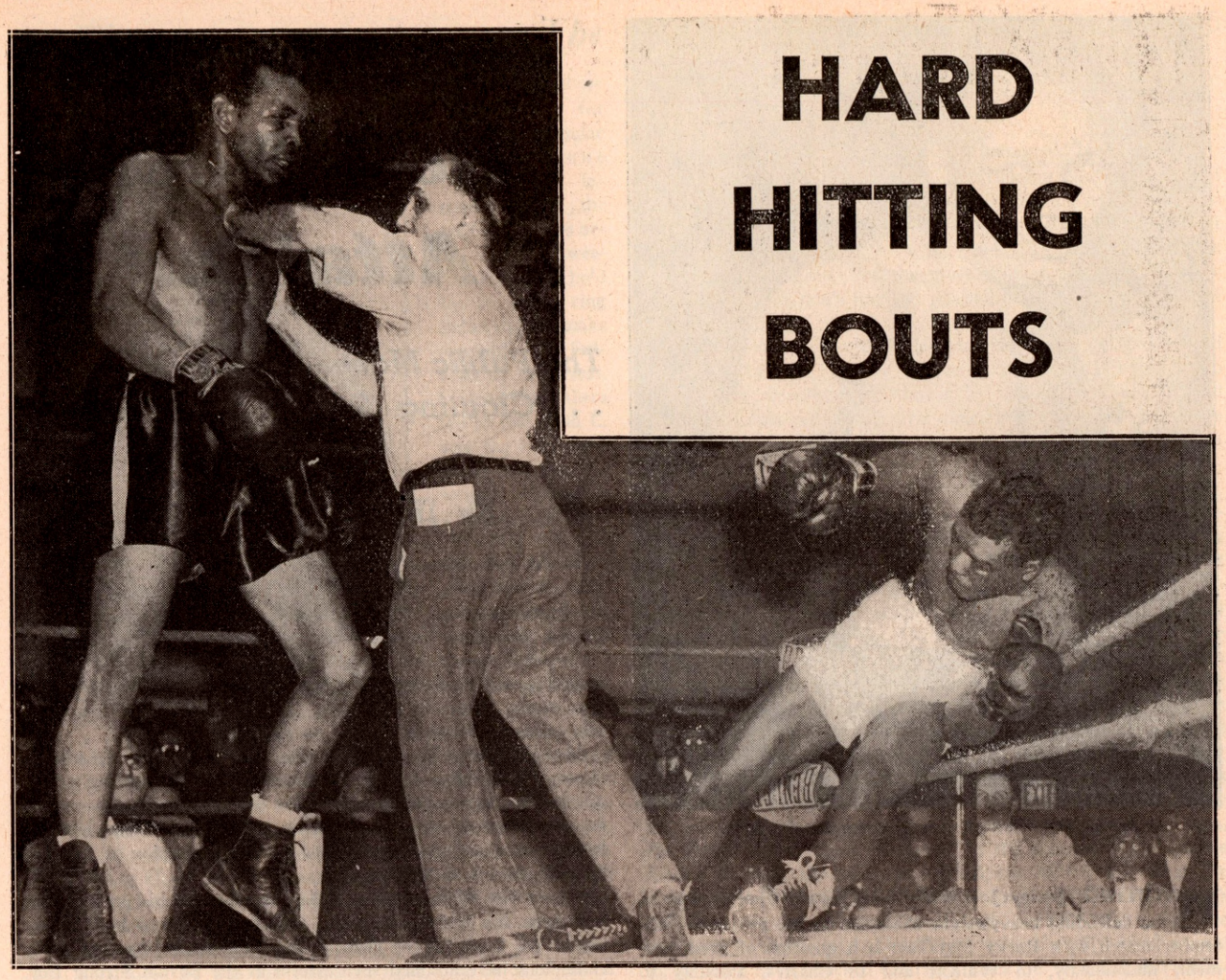
THIS all began some two years ago when the sleek and slick-haired Kid Gavilan was the big noise in the welterweight ranks under Ray Robinson, the champion. Graham and the Keed met for the first time on February 10, 1950, at Madison Square Garden. Irish Billy, a 5-to-1 underdog going into the bout, proceeded to skillfully execute a victory over the Cuban with heavy left jabs and blasting rights to the side.

Graham looked the master in close, outpointing Gavilan in speed and power, throwing rights alternately to the skull and ribs. He demonstrated an aptitude for blocking Gavilan's flashy bolo punch with his forearm and slipping inside or counter-punching the hooks. Billy, a sharp counter-puncher with an orthodox, stand-up style, deflated the Cuban, whose popularity and ranking may have been influenced by his flashiness.

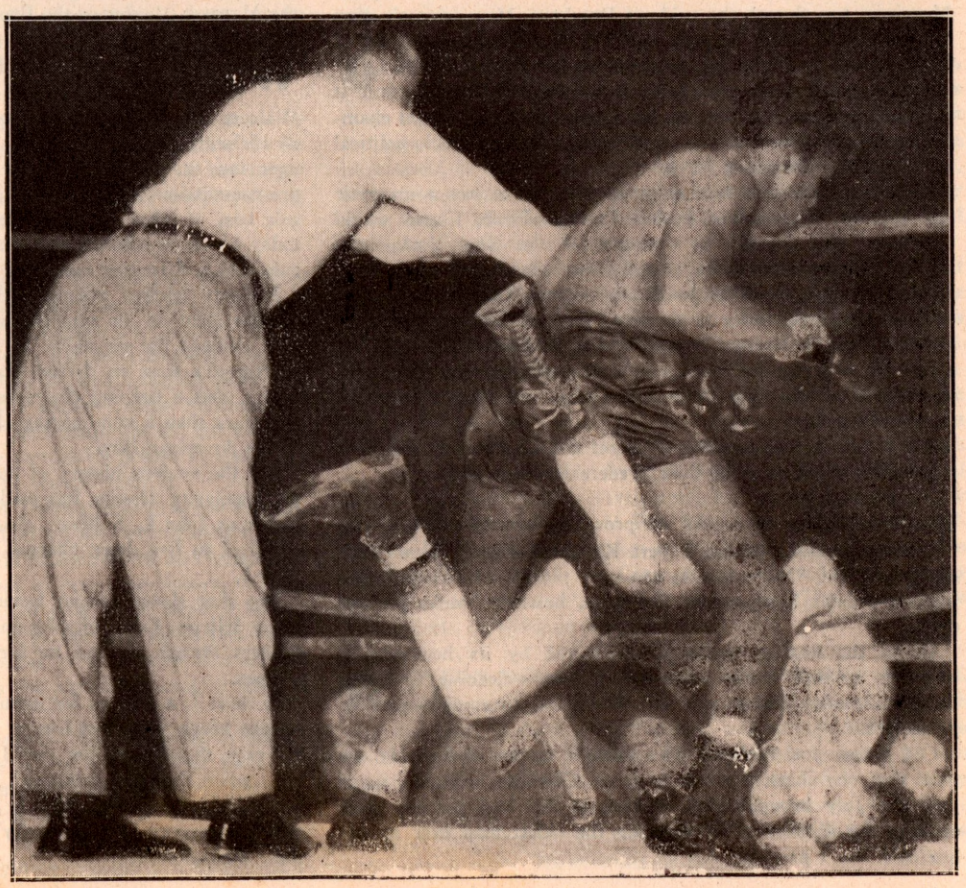
Gavilan, who has an amazing number of split decision victories in his record, has received some sort of credit whether his blows land or not, for the bolo maneuver is of the eye-

(Continued on page 38)

HARD HITTING BOUTS



Larry Watson, Omaha, Nebr., light-heavyweight, on the comeback trail, knocks Wesbury Bascom, ranking 175-pounder, through the ropes during the sixth round of their fight at the Rainbo Arena, Chicago, Ill. Watson went on to win an eight-round upset decision.

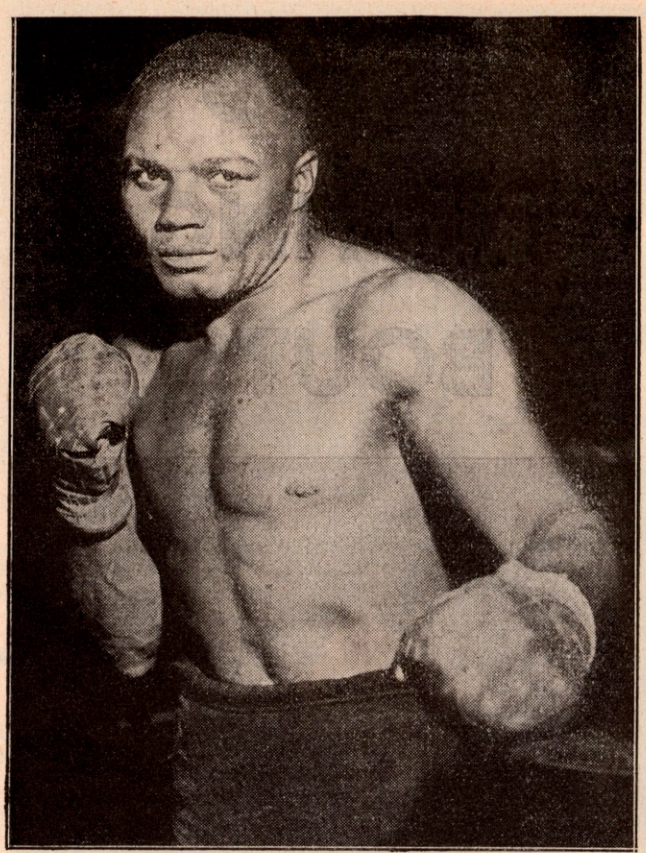


Gil Turner, undefeated ranking Philadelphia welterweight, turns in another nifty win as he decisions Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn., in a ten-rounder at Philadelphia before a near-capacity house which grossed $35,000. Here we see Flanagan taking a header through the ropes in the ninth round after Turner connected with a hard right.

Popularity.. How Best Attained

The Public Makes the Final Decision . . . Clouting Ability Is the Biggest Factor.

By JESSE ABRAMSON



Jersey Joe Walcott, world heavyweight king.

WHETHER Jersey Joe Walcott or Ezzard Charles will be the defending heavyweight champion in the projected September match with Rocky Marciano is a question of great moment, undoubtedly, to Walcott and to Charles. Possibly to Marciano, too, though the pride of Brockton, Mass., doesn't seem to care much whom he will fight. It is not, unfortunately, of vital interest to the boxing world or to the general public.

Unfortunately is the word for this state of affairs, because it is a maxim of the ring that boxing goes as the heavyweight champion goes—in a financial sense and perhaps also in a socio-political sense, if that's the word for it.

That is to say that boxing prospers when it has a magnetic and popular heavyweight leader. Perhaps Eddie Eagan would not have been deposed as chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission if the reigning heavyweight champion was as electrifying a figure as Joe Louis or Jack Dempsey.

To pursue this fancy a moment, perhaps boxing might not have required its current house-cleaning in New York if it had a fighting and popular heavyweight champion whose adventures in and out of the ring made better copy and bigger headlines than investigations.

For it is a fact that neither Walcott nor Charles has the great popularity which some of their predecessors enjoyed.

IN his campaign to cement reciprocal agreements with all the important sister states, Robert K. Christenberry, New York chairman, said, "No one state can cure the ills of boxing." One man, a popular heavyweight champion, however, could perhaps do it.

When the boxing world is captivated by its heavyweight monarch it isn't much interested in house-cleaning, essential though cleaning house may be deemed by commissioners or politicians.

Old Jersey Joe Walcott, who made a career of fistic failure until that one shattering left hook on Charles's hitherto rugged jaw last July brought him, at last, to his long-pursued goal, attained the distinction of becoming the oldest man ever to win boxing's No. 1 prize.

It did not, however, bring him vast popularity. To be sure, there was a surge of astonishment and interest throughout the world that such an antique as J.J.W. could finally win boxing's richest plum in an historic fifth attempt.

Arnold Cream's log of failure and his boxing equipment—technical skill blanketed under extreme caution—had not endeared him to the public. It could take Jersey Joe or leave him alone. His reign as champion created no excitement whatever.

Manager Felix Bocchicchio's plea that Jersey Joe deserved a chance to capitalize on his championship—not by fighting within ninety days, as the contract said, but through exhibitions—struck no responsive chord among boxing followers. No one knocked barn-doors down anywhere to see the new champion or to mark his resemblance to Methuselah.

It isn't that Walcott is unpopular, as others of his predecessors have been. It's just that he isn't a John L. Sullivan or Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis. Well, Walcott can philosophise that not many champions have attained such esteem as the Boston Strong Boy, the Manassa Mauler or the Brown Bomber.

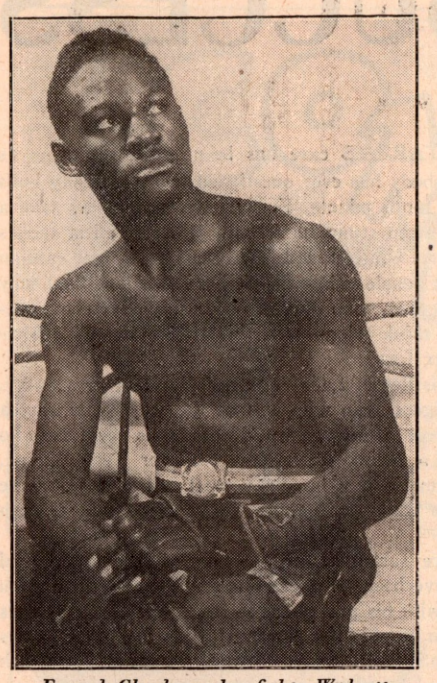
WALCOTT is reputedly a loving father and good husband, a devote Bible student, an exponent of clean living. Withal, Walcott did not endear himself to the public by proclaiming, ill-advisedly, that he would defend his title whenever his manager saw fit, within a year or within five years. In the distant pre-commission days, a champion could consider himself the sole boss of when he would defend his title. But public opinion today backs up commissions which give at least lip service to the rule that a champion must risk his title every six months.

Walcott further alienated the affections of many with his curious slant on his mission as titleholder. It was more important, avowed the champion, to do his good works for the youth of America than to defend his title. Boxing folk might think, rather, that a fighting champion was a more important example to boxers than a non-fighting champion would be as an example to the American Boy.

But the modern history of boxing fails to reveal the blueprint for popularity. Boxing has made an idol of such a hard-drinking sinner as John L. Sullivan, also of a champion such as Dempsey who had to live down charges he was a draft-dodger in World War I.

But that doesn't mean boxing dislikes right-thinking, right-doing fellows. Louis became one of the most popular of all fist-fighters though he had no lurid past nor became involved in scrapes.

If there is a pattern for popularity in the succession of heavyweight kings, it is that boxing loves a great puncher who loves the ring, that the boxing world does not lightly discard its idols even when they get dethroned, that boxing's heroes have solidified their hold on the public in the hour of their defeat, and that their conquerors have generally failed to win acclaim along with their championships.



Ezzard Charles, who fights Walcott for the crown.

SOLACE there has been for the less popular champions. Gene Tunney, for instance, took the cash and let the acclaim go for Sweeney. Failure to hold on to one's ring riches did not make the public love Sullivan or Louis less.

Our grandfathers tell us that John L. was the first truly popular heavyweight champion. The virtues and vices that endeared him to the sporting public and the people then make one wonder at the charm of the Boston Strong Boy. It was, of course a different world; boxing was a rowdy and illegal sport.

Though he was a blustering fellow—"My name is John L. Sullivan and I can lick any so-and-so in the house"—by gosh, he did, too—his bull-like strength and tactics in the ring, his bludgeoning blows, his good nature and generosity won him an adoring and steadfast public despite his bouts with the bottle and his other extra-curricular escapades.

Would the public today put up with the antics of a champion who announced he was too drunk to fight Charlie Mitchell on the scheduled date, or who quit the ring during a bout for no better reason than he didn't want to fight any more that night, or who drew the color line in a less enlightened age to avoid fighting Peter Jackson?

Yet the Boston Strong Boy, fat, untrained, a washed-up pugilist with his punch and power dissipated, could draw all the cheers in his moment of disaster by declaring, "If I had to get licked, I'm glad it was by an American, Yours truly, John L. Sullivan."

JAMES J. CORBETT, though he typified the new-fangled science of the ring with his impeccable physical condition, his agile footwork, his weaving, dodging, side-stepping boxing cleverness, did not win the public in the same measure. In fact, thousands detested him for the dude he was, bringing grace and courtliness into a rough-and-ready game. Unlike Sullivan, but very like Tunney of a later day, Gentleman Jim did not meet all comers but carefully and astutely plotted his course to the championship and knew exactly what he wanted from it.

The ring careers of Corbett and Tunney seem to argue that calculating, shrewd fellows of high literacy who evince haughty disdain for the fight crowd, may win much respect and admiration from the public but not the ovation of hero-worshippers. Corbett, the bank clerk, and Tunney, the shipping clerk, were in boxing for what they could get out of it to improve themselves—altogether admirable, though the boxing fans react to that sort of success the way people react to the similar success of men in business.

Gentleman Jim Corbett became well liked later on, in his bid to become the first champion to regain the title, but there was no wailing when Bob Fitzsimmons first knocked him out with the body blow which enabled boxing to discover the whereabouts of the solar plexus. For that, and his freckles, his freakish build, his extraordinary and enduring fighting qualities to a comparatively old age, his pulverizing punch and his skill, Ruby Robert endeared himself to the public for quite a spell.

BIG JIM JEFFRIES, strong as a man could be with his outdoorsy bulk and a tremendous hitter out of that crouch of his, was one of the popular champions, though popularity then did not bring riches with it and the public which loved Jeff eventually pushed him into a hopeless assignment against the hateful Jack Johnson. For the most disliked champion and the only outcast you don't have to go beyond the stevedore out of Galveston.

Tommy Burns, who got to be champion after Jeffries retired unbeaten originally, can be compared to Ezzard Charles, who also became accepted as champion by beating everyone around after Joe Louis retired the first time. Burns beat all who were around in his day until he met Johnson, but he left no impact on the boxing folk of his day.

SIMILARLY, Charles beat the best heavyweights in circulation, even beat Louis in his comeback, convinced most critics he was a competent, crafty, well-rounded champion, yet left the public unmoved by his reign. He was—and is—a quiet-mannered, well-spoken and completely colorless individual who managed to do nothing inside or outside the ring to excite the public. Admiration for his solid qualities obviously doesn't add up to popularity among those who pay to see heavyweights fight or even the TV audience which pays nothing beyond the purchase of a receiver yet expects no less to be entertained and exhilarated by its heavyweight champion.

A quiet, efficient guy like Charles, employing his boxing tools to his own satisfaction, wouldn't have magnetized the fans in any era, and definitely did not magnetize them as successor to Louis. He simply didn't have, compared to the majestic bulk of the Brown Bomber, the look of a champion, which was what the man had in mind when he accosted Ezz in the street one day following his victory over Louis and snorted, "So you're the heavyweight champion, humph!" intimating that, if he had a mind to, he could have knocked Charles's block off then and there himself.

DEMPSEY, perhaps the most popular champion of our time, had to work hard for his popularity, not by pleading his cause but by letting his fists and personality fascinate the public for him. Through ill-advised machinations of his manager, he let himself be steered into a shipyard in the first World War, even photographed in patent leather shoes with a sledgehammer in his hands. The enmity he collected by this business lasted until the fight with Georges Carpentier.

Dempsey heard the first cheers for himself in winning that one, even though, in retrospect, it was no great feat. The cheers never slackened thereafter, but grew in volume through the years and through one million-dollar gate after another, up to and including the two-million-dollar return with Tunney.

Dempseys' great popularity as a fighter, reaching a peak the day he lost the "long-count" bid for recapture of the title, he has maintained ever since. Possibly that long-count injustice, though he was partly responsible for it in failing to go to the neutral corner indicated by the referee, cemented his hold on his public forever. Decorated in World War II, he even made the American Legion forget the mistakes of his youth. To the generation which thrilled to Jack the Giant Killer, his unbridled ferocity and two-fisted onslaughts, he will always be "The Champ." He still collects royalties on his popularity.

BETWEEN Dempsey and Louis, champions came and went, sometimes at the rate of one a year, without making much of a stir. Most of them weren't around long enough as champions to become popular or unpopular. Tunney made no effort to win the crowd. He was in boxing as a means to an end, he got plenty and got out fast. That evidently isn't the way to the public's heart, not when it's accomplished with cold hauteur and a

(Continued on page 36)

The WAY to SUCCESS

By TED CARROLL

NO one ever reached the top in anything without confidence in himself, and this goes double in the profession of pugilism. Among the struggling contenders in the wide open heavyweight sweepstakes are a couple of lads who, up to now, have never seemed able to realize just how good their own prospects are—Coley Wallace and Roland LaStarza.

It followed naturally that Wallace, resembling Louis in face, figure and punch, inevitably should be tagged "the next Joe Louis." This happened when Coley was laying 'em out in the Golden Gloves back in 1948. Everyone saw in the fine looking youngster the makings of another Brown Bomber. That is, everybody but Coley, who, finding the weight of such a high appraisal too much to bear, came to grief in the Olympic heavyweight trials that year, losing to Jay Lambert of Utah.

Like all kids of his generation, young Coley looked upon Louis as a super-being set apart from the general run of the human race. The comparison with Louis did not help him psychologically, and the following year in the Golden Gloves he got himself licked by Pittsburgh's big Bob Baker, whom he had beaten in the 1948 tourney.

Well-bred, college-trained and personable, Coley wavered between the career of an automobile salesman and a boxer for a time after departing the amateur ranks. His own confidence seemed to increase with the decline and fall of the mighty Bomber and he came to a definite decision to try it again about two years ago.

ALWAYS a powerful puncher, he flattened his first eight foes in a hurry, but when the battle-hardened gamester, Elkins Brothers, chilled him in a couple of rounds last June, that looked like the end of a prospect who had never seemed to enjoy fighting too much in the first place. Everybody expected to see Wallace back in the motor car business for good following that setback. It was somewhat surprising therefore when he turned up in a Madison Square Garden semi-final on November 9 to face Aaron Wilson, a well-thought-of big fellow who had stopped Brothers not long before.

In this one Coley came from way back to drop Wilson in the tenth and final round and have him helpless at the bell, winning a close decision. This comeback shocked a lot of critics, who had been hinting for some time that Coley wasn't quite suited for anything so violent as professional fighting.

His next time out, on February 1, he shut up these doubting Thomases completely. Facing Wilson again, Wallace took this capable heavy out of there with just one single right-hand wallop in the second heat. Now it was time for everybody to sit up and take notice. Remembering the Brothers belting, there has been no revival of the comparison with Louis by fight people when discussing Wallace. Neither is there any longer the inclination to brush off the Harlemite as just another guy with no confidence in himself.

Whatever doubts there were remaining about Wallace's new found determination vanished last month when he blasted New England's best heavyweight, Willie James, into dreamland with a single wallop while again being outpointed. James had only been beaten *once* before and was fresh off a win over Rex Layne. He was no set-up.

Wallace's whole mental approach to boxing may have been changed by these recent victories. The "second Louis" hex no longer haunts him. No one in the class hits any harder with one blow than he does, and that goes for Rocky Marciano. The pair are not strangers, by the way, Coley having won a decision over the Brockton Blockbuster in an amateur tourney in New York in 1948.

If Wallace really has come upon the confidence and will to win to match the sleep-producing power of his right fist, he shapes up as a real menace in the unlimited class.

ROLAND LaSTARZA'S case has been much the same as Wallace's. Nobody has ever questioned the powerfully built Bronxite's courage for a minute. Few if any big fellows take a punch as well and when stung he forgets his safety first tactics and fights like a tiger. Up to now it has been his extreme caution which dismays fight people. They find it hard to understand why the rugged New Yorker, who also is a punishing puncher, prefers to lie back and think things over, thereby handicapping himself against his taller foes.

The answer to this lies in LaStarza's make-up and personality. A high class, intelligent chap who was on the way to earning a degree at City College of New York, LaStarza is the type who instinctively shuns a brawl. Although built for heavy going, Roland prefers to make it a boxing contest when it would be to his advantage to wade in, making the most of his strength and ruggedness.

Dan Morgan once said that with a name like that, Roland LaStarza should have been an opera singer. Roland's disposition is as much at odds with his profession as his name. Many fighters have been gentlemen outside the ring but inside the ropes it was a different story. LaStarza disdains the rough-housing for which he is ideally equipped by nature.

The extreme caution he exercised against Rocky Marciano could be excused since the opponent was unusually dangerous. Still after sampling Marciano's best and discovering he was still alive, LaStarza emerged from his shell of timidity and for the latter part of the fight, had all the better of the trading exchanges with the Brockton blaster. Many persons thought he had won that fight, but decisions are what count and Rocky got it.

ROLAND'S case may not have been helped by the fact that Manager Jimmy DeAngelo has been as careful in his selection of foes as Roland has been in fighting them. DeAngelo, an honest, competent pilot, with a decent concern for his charge, has taken few chances. Whether this is the right prescription for a naturally cautious boxer is open to debate. It has resulted in LaStarza running up an impressive record, containing only two losses, but many think that the fighter's natural abilities might have been better exploited had his rivals been more dangerous.

Against Dan Bucceroni, LaStarza showed the results of a long layoff against worthy opposition. Although loser of the verdict, he was throwing caution to the winds in the latter rounds against his rangy foe and looked like the probable winner had the bout gone a few rounds longer.

LaStarza has many of the qualifications which go to make a champion boxer. Along with a Tunney-like ring intelligence, he has ruggedness, courage, strength and hitting speed. If he can come up with the confidence of which up to now he has displayed too little, the title is within his reach. More cockiness and less caution might make a good slogan for Roland.

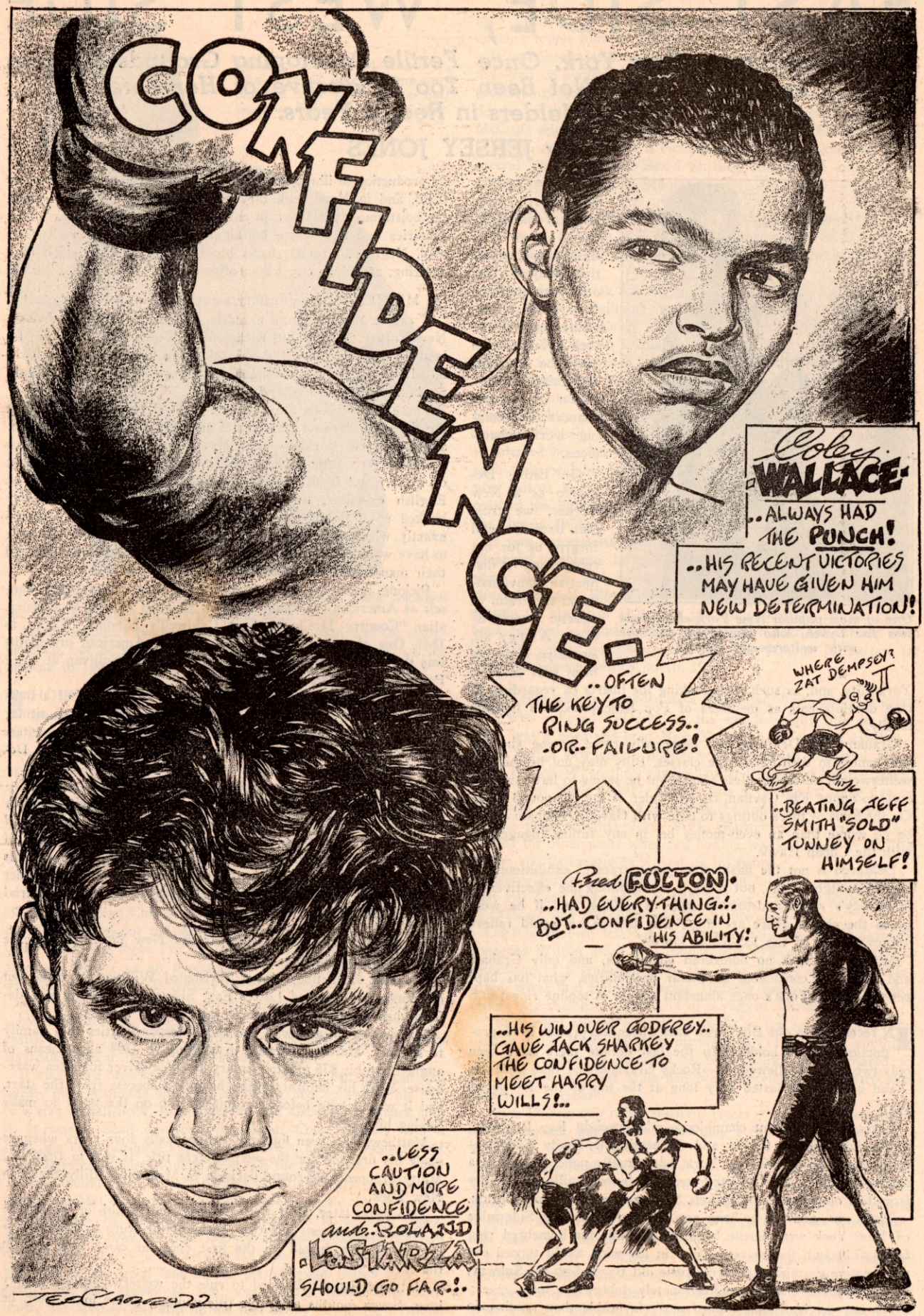
LACK of confidence has been the dividing line between the champ and the chump. Fred Fulton is usually recalled as a collapsible character whom Dempsey flattened in 18 seconds. But the record book discloses that old Fred was an astonishingly good fighter!

His record is clustered with knockouts of good men. People who saw him in action swear that he had the best left hand any heavyweight ever boasted. He could box and he could punch. Furthermore, he did not lack courage, for he fought many men others feared, and barred nobody.

What, then, kept the old Pallid Plasterer out of the heavyweight hall of fame?

Old-timers tell us that the man from Minneapolis never had the confidence to go along with his superb ability. Some say that had he made the most of his skills neither Dempsey nor

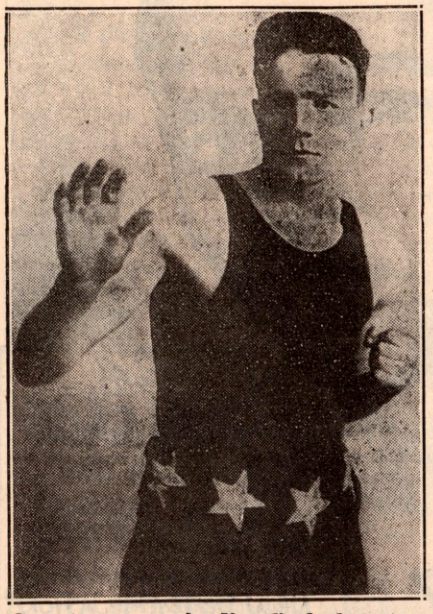
(Continued on page 38)


CONFIDENCE
Coley WALLACE
..ALWAYS HAD THE PUNCH!
..HIS RECENT VICTORIES MAY HAVE GIVEN HIM NEW DETERMINATION!
..OFTEN THE KEY TO RING SUCCESS.. -OR- FAILURE!
WHERE ZAT DEMPSEY?
..BEATING JEFF SMITH "SOLD" TUNNEY ON HIMSELF!
Fred FULTON
..HAD EVERYTHING..: BUT..CONFIDENCE IN HIS ABILITY!
..HIS WIN OVER GODFREY.. GAVE JACK SHARKEY THE CONFIDENCE TO MEET HARRY WILLS!..
..LESS CAUTION AND MORE CONFIDENCE and.. ROLAND LaSTARZA SHOULD GO FAR!..
TED CARROLL

EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE

The Sidewalks of New York, Once Fertile Developing Grounds for Ring Champions, Have Not Been Too Productive of Homebred Title Holders in Recent Years.

By JERSEY JONES



One of most popular New York champions was Joe Lynch, who played put-and-take with welterweight laurels.

IN one respect, at least, Billy Graham and Paddy DeMarco are unique personalities. They are the only born-and-bred New Yorkers, currently active in the sock market, who could be conceded something better than outside chances of becoming world champions.

(In listing DeMarco as a New Yorker, we trust that Brooklyn will forgive us for not recognizing its distinctive individuality in the realm of athletic competition. After all, Brooklyn *is* an official part of New York City, and, as such, we're taking the liberty of regarding its ring developments as members of Pop Knickerbocker's fighting family.)

Graham and DeMarco are deservedly rated among the top performers in their respective classes. Billy may not be the best welterweight on this restless planet, but he seems to have just the style to annoy Kid Gavilan, current ruler of the 147-pound roost. On the basis of three outings to date with Gavilan, Graham would be no worse than an even-money bet in any future engagement with the Cuban Hawk.

DeMarco is not the flashiest or most graceful exhibitionist in the lightweight ranks, but there is no disputing the effectiveness of Paddy's rough-and-tumble style of milling, and if he were given the chance there are those who believe he would relieve Jimmy Carter of the 135-pound laurels.

Meanwhile, with no homebred champions, and only Graham and DeMarco considered as titular possibilities, what has happened to New York's once abundant supply of topline ringsters?

IN recent years, the Big Town hasn't been too prolific in its production of title-holders. In the last decade there have been only two, both middleweights—Rocky Graziano and Jake LaMotta—and neither one lasted very long at the top of the 160-pound heap.

Three of the present champions—middleweight Ray Robinson, lightweight Jimmy Carter and featherweight Sandy Saddler—bill themselves out of New York, but actually none of them is a native. All three are "adopted sons," Robinson hailing originally from Detroit, Carter from Aiken, S. C., and Saddler from Boston.

Time was, and not so long ago, when the teeming Sidewalks of New York were fertile breeding grounds for homebred ring talent. Through the years, no city in the wide world turned out more native champions than did little old Bagdad-on-the-Subway, as the fabulous O. Henry affectionately dubbed the town.

No one neighborhood seemed more favorable than another in its production of illustrious ringsters. Fighters are where you find them, and in New York they could be found anywhere—along the boisterous waterfront, in crowded tenement districts, in dingy factories and busy office buildings. Irish, Italian, Jewish, German, Negro—all racial stocks blended into the very spirit of a growing, ambitious city which offered equal opportunities for all.

AMERICAN boxing history actually began in New York. Or, rather, the first Yank to attain prominence in the ring was a New Yorker. He was Bill Richmond, a Negro, born in Staten Island in 1763, the son of slaves belonging to a clergyman. Richmond never became a champion, but he was good enough to fight the best of them in England.

There was no such thing as a recognized "world" champion at the time, but the first claimant of an American title was a born-and-bred New Yorker—Jacob Hyer, scion of a pioneer Dutch family. Hyer's fistic background is rather vague. His only fight of which there is any record was in 1816 with Tom Beasley, an English ex-sailor, then living in Boston. Hyer and Beasley hooked up in Hingham, Mass., and to this day nobody knows exactly what happened. Hyer returned to New York, claiming to have won, but around Boston way Beasley's followers insisted their man was the winner.

Picking up where his father left off, Tom Hyer billed himself as American champion when he whipped George McChester, alias "Country McCloskey," at Caldwell's Landing, N. Y., in 1841. One of the most celebrated of early American prizefights was the one in which Hyer lambasted Yankee Sullivan at Rock Point, Md., in 1848.

Following Hyer's tenure in office, there was a gap of a half-century before another bona fide New Yorker reached titular heights. He was Matty Matthews, recognized as world welterweight champion when he decisioned Jim (Rube) Ferns in Detroit in 1900.

(Though they were reared in Brooklyn and started their fighting careers there, neither middleweight Nonpareil Jack Dempsey nor lightweight Jack McAuliffe, who thrived during the '80s and early '90s, was a native. Both were born in Ireland. Another of Brooklyn's all-time greats, Terry McGovern, who blasted his way to a pair of world titles, the bantam in 1899 and the feather in 1900, also was an "importation." Terry made his terrestrial debut in Johnstown, Pa.)

IT was Matthews who set the pace for New York's prominence in "modern" boxing history.

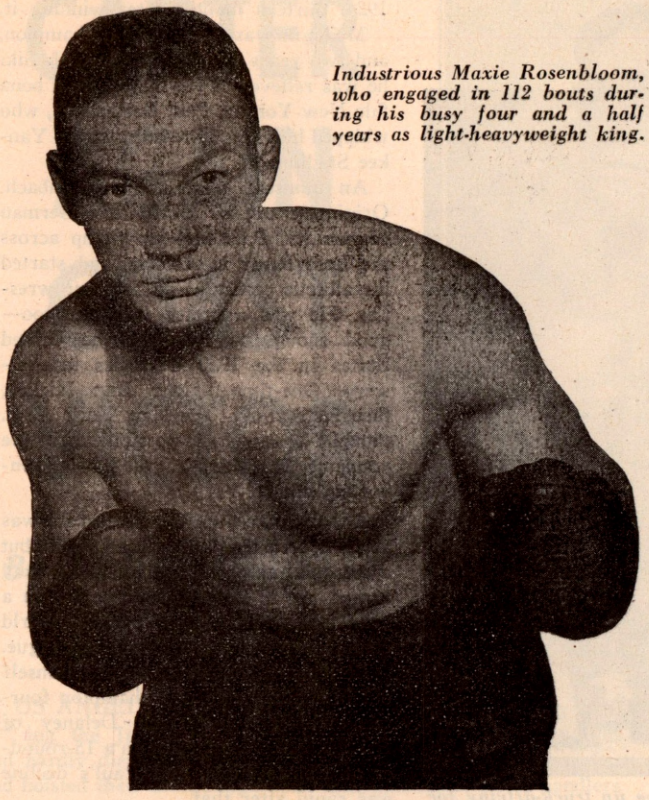
Of Irish extraction, Matty, christened William R., came out of Manhattan's rugged Lower East Side where kids, in self defense, had to learn early how to handle their fists.

Married at 18, and with the added responsibilities of a family to support, Matthews turned to fighting in 1894 as a means of augmenting his $35 monthly salary as truck driver for a tea warehouse. With his natural ability, he was a success from the start, and it wasn't long before he quit his job on the truck to make boxing his trade.

Matthews had been fighting professionally four years when he made his first bid for the welterweight title. It was in 1898, and Matty dropped a 25-round decision to Mysterious Billy Smith in New York.

Two years later, after Ferns had relieved Smith of the laurels in Buffalo, Matthews had two cracks at the Rube in 15-rounders in Detroit. He missed on the first one, but came back to win the encore.

Matthews wasn't destined to rule the welterweight roost very long. Seven months after his title-winning effort in Detroit, he



Industrious Maxie Rosenbloom, who engaged in 112 bouts during his busy four and a half years as light-heavyweight king.

met Ferns again, this time in Toronto, and the Rube regained the laurels by stopping Matty in the tenth round.

Matthews didn't succeed in getting another chance at the championship, but he remained a top contender until he hung up the mittens in 1904.

THOUGH the Big Town turned out many a fine fighter in the meantime, it was not until early in 1914 that it came up with its next champion. And he was a non-native. His birth certificate listed him as Albert Rudolph, but he was known to the prize-fighting trade as Al McCoy. Of German stock, he was born in Rosenhayn, a small burg in South Jersey, and grew up in Brooklyn.

McCoy, nee Rudolph, wasn't much of a fighter, as fighters were rated in those days, but he earned one distinction—he was the first southpaw to be recognized as a World champion. Al won the middleweight title in one of the most stunning upsets in ring history.

New Yorkers were keen for a peek at the new middleweight champion, George Chip of Newcastle, Pa., who had just knocked out Frank Klaus for the second time in Pittsburgh. Chip decided to accommodate them. For his first showing in the Big Town, he accepted McCoy as an opponent in a scheduled ten-round no-decision affair at the Broadway in Brooklyn.

McCoy didn't figure to represent anything more serious than a brisk workout for Chip. George's brother, Joe, had beaten Al easily only a few months before, and anybody Joe could whip was calculated to be soft pickin's for George.

It may have been carelessness on Chip's part, but the bout had hardly gone a minute when the awkward McCoy swung his left, in a sort of half-hook, half-uppercut, and George ran smack into it. It was a clean one-punch knockout. Chip dropped with a thud, his head crashing against the canvas, and he was still out when Referee Johnny Haukop tolled off the ten count.

Even though he fell considerably short of real championship standards, McCoy managed to hold onto the title for three and a half years by confining his activities to no-decision bouts, where the only way he could lose the championship was the way he had won it—by a knockout. He was beaten often enough, but none of the good 'uns of the period could flatten him. He gave Chip two cracks at him, and George pasted him both times, but McCoy was still on his feet at the finish. Jack Dillon, Billy Murray, Jimmy Clabby and Harry Greb were others who couldn't topple him for the count.

It was inevitable that McCoy's luck would run out on him. It did—and on a rather appropriate occasion. It was the night that professional boxing departed from the Empire State with the demise of the Frawley law. The date was November 14, 1917 McCoy's opponent was that rugged slugger from St. Paul, Mike O'Dowd. Al was handed a vicious shellacking and knocked down several times before O'Dowd finished him in the sixth round at the Clermont Rink in Brooklyn.

McCOY was still middleweight champion when New York came up with one of the all-time greats of the ring—Benny Leonard, as magnificent a fighting machine as the trade ever has known.

Leonard, a Jewish kid out of Manhattan's East Side, was only 21 but already a brilliant mechanic when he won the lightweight title by stopping clever, ringwise Freddie Welsh in the ninth round at Manhattan Casino on May 28, 1917. It was the first and only knockout ever suffered by the remarkable Welsh.

For seven busy years Leonard completely dominated a formidable lightweight field which included the likes of Lew Tendler, Charley White, Irish Patsy Cline, Johnny Dundee, Willie Jackson, Ritchie Mitchell, Rocky Kansas and Joe Welling. Benny was so talented he could afford to go out of his class and tangle with such welterweights as Jack Britton and Ted (Kid) Lewis. He was still at his peak, a great champion at 28, when he relinquished the lightweight title and announced his retirement from the ring in 1924.

It was unfortunate that Benny could not have stayed retired. Financial problems brought him back in 1931, after a seven-years' absence, and he was a balding, flabby relic of his once streamlined self. Blown up into a welterweight, Leonard did well enough for a year or so against job lots opposition, but his comeback reached a dismal ending when the 36-year-old veteran met up with young, ambitious, hard-hitting Jimmy McLarnin in Madison Square Garden late in 1932.

HE generally is regarded as a Bostonian, but Johnny Wilson, who relieved O'Dowd of the middleweight title in May, 1920, was a born-and-bred New Yorker, a product of Harlem.

Of Italian extraction, Wilson was christened Giovanni Francisco Panica. When the Frawley law and legalized boxing passed out in New York in 1917, Johnny was a veteran of some five or six years' campaigning. A southpaw, he rated just ordinary.

Like many another New York ringster of the era, Wilson headed for other parts when pro boxing was outlawed in the Big Town, and he eventually wound up in Boston.

Johnny became a fair sort of card in the Hub, and when he beat Pal Reed there early in 1920 he was rewarded with a crack at O'Dowd and the middleweight championship.

Outside his own following in Boston, it is doubtful if anybody conceded Wilson much of a chance with O'Dowd, and it created something of a sensation when the news flashed across the telegraph wires that Referee Hector McInnis had given him the decision, and the title, at the end of a rugged 12-rounder.

The verdict stirred up quite a to-do in the sock market. The usually placid Paddy Mullins, manager of O'Dowd, was anything but placid when he returned to New York. Paddy roared to the high heavens that Mike had been the victim of an atrocious hometown decision.

From Boston way came Wilson's retort: "Maybe I'm not much of a champion, but if there's one guy I can lick any time, anywhere, it's Mike O'Dowd."

It was inevitable that the rivals would get together again. They did—ten months later in Madison Square Garden. The date, March 17, 1921, should have been an ideal for a fighting Irishman like Mike O'Dowd. But it wasn't. Wilson won again, this time over the 15-round route.

An odd twist to O'Dowd's reign as champion was that he grabbed the title from one southpaw and lost it to another.

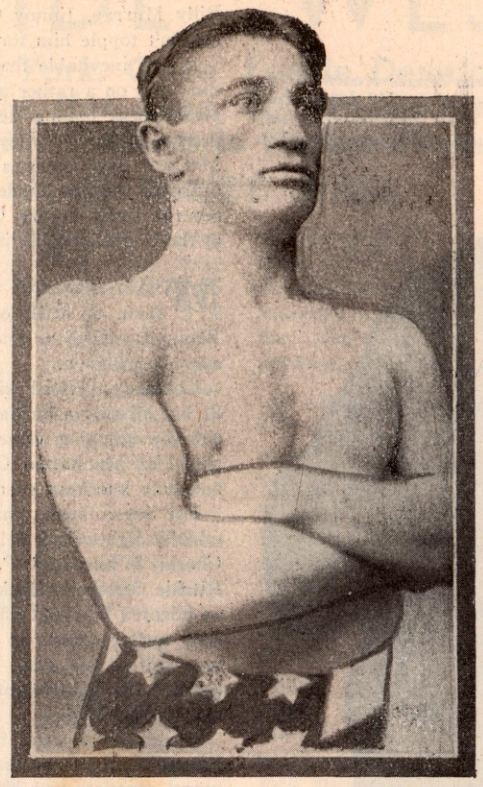
Wilson was no four-alarm riot as boss of the 160-pounders, and after a spotty three-year rule he was bounced off the throne by

Harry Greb of Pittsburgh in a 15-rounder at New York's Polo Grounds during the summer of 1923.

IT was the return of legalized boxing with the enactment of the Walker law in 1920 that really started business booming for New York's homebreds. The new law permitted decisions and opened the way for Tex Rickard and other promoters to go after championship bouts.

While the Big Town had long been noted for outstanding bantams, its first native son to become world champion was Joe Lynch, a colorful kid out of the boisterous Hell's Kitchen district of Manhattan's West Side. Of Irish stock, Lynch was a good fighter. Tall and rangy, he could box and he could punch.

Joe played put-and-take with the 118-pound laurels. Within a spell of three and a half years, he won and lost the laurels twice. He started in December, 1920, by decisioning Pete Herman of New Orleans in Madison Square Garden. The following July he passed the title back to Herman at Ebbets Feld in Brooklyn. Just a year later he grabbed it again from Herman's next successor, Johnny Buff of Jersey City. Lynch stopped Buff in the 14th round at the New York Velodrome.



Matty Matthews, who gave up truck-driving for ring career and became world welterweight champion.

Joe held on to the championship a bit longer this time, 21 months to be exact, losing it in March, 1924, when he was outpointed in the Garden by another New Yorker, Abe Goldstein of Harlem.

Goldstein bossed the division for only nine months, but the title remained in the Big Town. It was a Brooklynite, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, who supplanted Abe by beating him in the Garden in December, 1924. Martin was of Italian parentage; his right tag was Martini.

Eddie's reign was even briefer than Goldstein's had been. It lasted less than three and a half months. But the title continued to stay in New York, moving back from Brooklyn to Manhattan. Martin's successor was Charley (Phil) Rosenberg of Harlem, who decisioned Eddie in the Garden in March, 1925.

Rosenberg, a rugged little fellow and a pretty fair sort of mechanic, was champion slightly less than two years, giving up the title because of increasing weight. He officially abdicated in February, 1927, when he couldn't make 118 pounds, the class limit, for a title defense in the Garden against Bushy Graham of Utica. (The fight was held anyway, and Graham would have been recognized as champion had he won, but Rosenberg scrambled matters by beating the up-stater and tossing the title out into the open market.)

A PAIR of adopted New Yorkers—light-heavyweight Mike McTigue and featherweight Johnny Dundee—became world champions in 1923.

It was on a jaunt back to his native Ireland that McTigue celebrated St. Patrick's Day in Dublin by getting himself declared winner over the Singular Senegalese, Battling Siki, after twenty rounds.

Italian-born Dundee, nee Carrora, climaxed a long, colorful career by trouncing the French war-hero, Eugene Criqui, in a 15-rounder at New York's Polo Grounds. Crowding 30, Dundee had packed nearly 300 battles into 14 years of industrious campaigning when he finally acquired a world title. He didn't hold on to the featherweight championship very long. Making 126 pounds was too much of a strain, and he gave up the title in August, 1924, thirteen months after winning it.

McTigue wasn't much of a champion, and two years after his affair with Siki he was relieved of his laurels by a bona fide New Yorker, Paul Berlenbach, who whipped him in a 15-rounder at the Yankee Stadium.

An unusual character, Berlenbach. Originally out of Yorkville's German community, Paul had grown up across the East River in Astoria, and started his athletic career as an amateur wrestler. He was a pretty fair one, too—good enough to represent the United States in the 1920 Olympics in Antwerp. One-time fighter Dan Hickey, then instructor at the New York A. C. thought he saw fistic possibilities in the youngster, and did a fine job of converting him.

A thunderous puncher, Berlenbach was an immediate sensation. After a brief but spectacular career in the amateurs, Paul turned pro in late 1923 and less than a year and a half later became world champion when he whipped McTigue.

Berlenbach, however, burned himself out in a hurry. He was champion fourteen months when Jack Delaney of Bridgeport outfought him in a 15-rounder at Ebbets Field, and Paul's decline was rapid after that.

ONE of the finest fighting machines developed in New York in those days was flyweight Frankie Genaro. A teammate of Berlenbach's on the American Olympic squad in 1920, Frankie won the 112-pound title in the Antwerp meet.

Turning professional upon his return to New York, Genaro quickly established himself with the topliners. He was one fighter who had the "number" of the spectacular Filipino, Pancho Villa. Three times they fought—twice in 1922 and once in 1923—and three times Genaro won. The first meeting was in a 12-round no-decision affair in Jersey City. Frankie had the edge. A few months later they were paired in a 10-rounder at Ebbets Field. The winner was promised a shot at Johnny Buff, who had just lost the world bantam title to Joe Lynch, but still held the American flyweight laurels. Genaro won—but it was Villa who was given the bout with Buff, and made the most of it by stopping the Jersey City veteran.

With the American title at stake, Villa and Genaro hooked up in their third argument, this time over the 15-round route in Madison Square Garden. Efforts were being made to bring the world champion, aging Jimmy Wilde, over from Wales to meet the winner. Genaro was the winner, but once again Frankie was given what the trade calls the "brush-off." It was Villa who faced Wilde in the Polo Grounds that summer.

Having had three samples of Genaro, Villa, as world champion, studiously avoided another get-together with Frankie. When Villa died in 1925, the flyweight title did considerable shifting around for a couple of years, but Genaro finally came into his own when he survived an international series of eliminations to earn recognition as champion after beating Frenchy Bellanger in Toronto in 1928. He held on to the laurels until 1931, when he lost them to Young Perez in Paris.

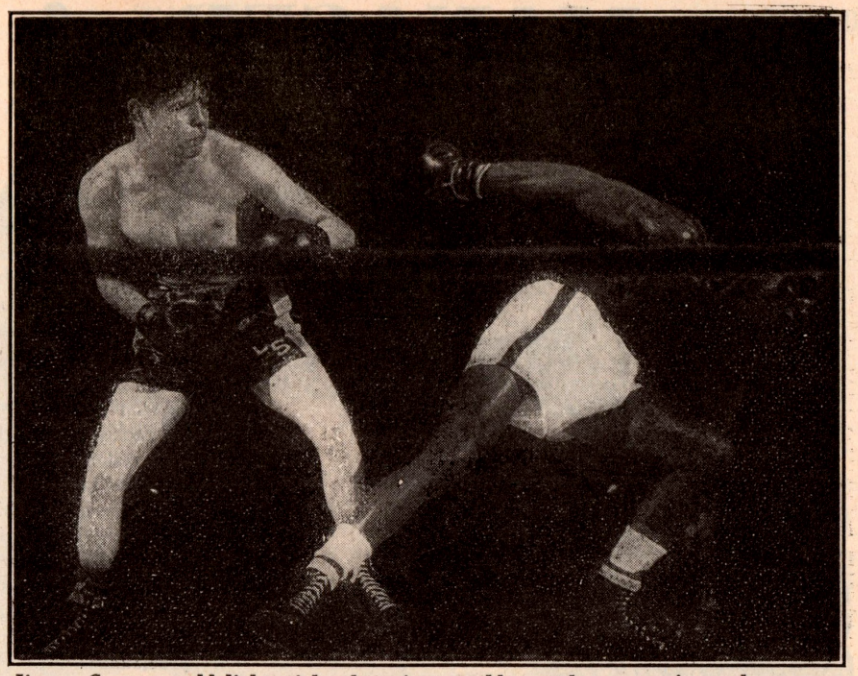
NEW YORK reached the peak of its ring glory in 1926 when Greenwich Village came up with a heavyweight champion, James Joseph (Gene) Tunney.

Tunney's two winning efforts against Jack Dempsey—first in Philadelphia's Sesquicentennial Stadium in 1926, then in

(Continued on page 43)

CARTER AGAIN COAST VICTOR

By HARRY WINKLER



Jimmy Carter, world lightweight champion, tumbles to the canvas for a three-count in the wild-swinging fifteenth round of his title affair with Lauro Salas, California featherweight king. Carter won a close, unanimous decision.

(Special to THE RING*)*

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.—The sound of the final gong ending the Jimmy Carter-Lauro Salas lightweight title fight had hardly died away when Salas' seconds leaped into the ring and hoisted their charge high upon their shoulders. These handlers shrieked with joy as they carried Salas around, and Salas, now imbued with the enthusiasm of his seconds, carried his right arm extended (a la toreador) in salute to his countrymen. The noise was still deafening as Salas was let down to his feet, where he stood in the center of the ring, bowing to the cheering crowd.

With his robe draped over one shoulder and one arm carried high in salute, he looked every bit the conquering hero. The only thing missing to make the picture complete was a fallen victim lying at his feet. Salas and his supporting cast enacted this scene of triumph so well that, along with the thousands cheering their approval—it made one wonder. Who won this fight? The writer hurriedly checked his scoring of the bout. Yes, there it was, Carter by a big margin. Seconds later, it was made official by Announcer Jimmy Lennon.

Either Salas is a better actor than any Academy Award winner, or the frenzied demonstration by his staff really convinced him he had won this fight, for at the announcement, Lauro put on an expresion of dejection that would have done credit to any Shakespearean performer. Salas' handlers should have reminded him that it was April Fool's Day, then Lauro might have taken it more philosophically.

IT was the fifteenth round of this Los Angeles Olympic contest that brought on all this excitement and dramatic demonstration. The tired and punished Salas figured to be on the short end of this final round, but, instead, he electrified the spectators with his tigerish attack. Carter met the onslaught with both fists, but it was a fighting demon he was facing, and the champion couldn't stave him off. Salas was whipping over hard rights to Carter's jaw, and in backing away from the attack, Carter was hit on the side of the head with a right that spun him around and sent him lunging to the canvas.

The champion regained his feet at the count of three and went back into action with a vengeance, but could not check the fighting fury of his inspired foe. Neither the battlers nor the screaming spectators heard the final bell.

The contest started slowly. Carter copped the opening round with a few left jabs and some short punches inside. Salas kept it even in the second heat by landing three rights to the jaw. Carter won the third by jolting Salas with short uppercuts and hooks.

The fireworks started in the fourth, with Salas landing four solid rights to the jaw, and Carter whipping in some nasty uppercuts. They were punching it out on even terms at the bell—in fact, after the bell. Salas shook the champion with a few hard rights again in the fifth, and again Carter evened the round with punishing short-armed blows in close.

Carter really took over in the sixth and for the next seven rounds he dished out a lot of punishment to as tough and game a foe as he will ever meet. Jimmy checked Salas' advances with stiff, jolting jabs, and made Lauro wince with short, solid hooks and uppercuts.

Carter hit Salas often and sometimes as hard as he had hit Aragon, Bolanos and Trigo, but the iron-jawed Aztec didn't go down, as did those others, although he was close to it in the ninth. Carter nailed Salas with a right to the chin that buckled his knees. Seeing his foe sag, the champion followed through with a volley of punches that had Lauro hurt.

SALAS fought only in spurts during all these rounds, while Carter kept up a consistent attack, but not a spectacular one. He seemed content to cut his tough foe down methodically.

Salas' body was weary from the hundreds of punishing blows, but not his spirit, and the courageous Mexican mustered up enough fire and steam to keep the 13th heat even and eke out an edge in the 14th. Carter was fresher than Salas in this round and seemed to be coasting, probably conserving his energy for a final round spurt, which he didn't get the chance to put on. Instead, he had to fight his hardest to keep from being punched out of the ring. Carter weighed 134, Salas came in at 131.

For the benefit of the readers who didn't get to witness the go, and members of the "family," who want to believe that the contest was close, here are the scores of the three officials at the end of the 14th round:

Judge Joe Stone had Carter credited with 9 rounds, with 3 even and only 2 for Salas.

Judge Frankie Van had Carter ahead in 11 rounds, tabbing the other 3 even.

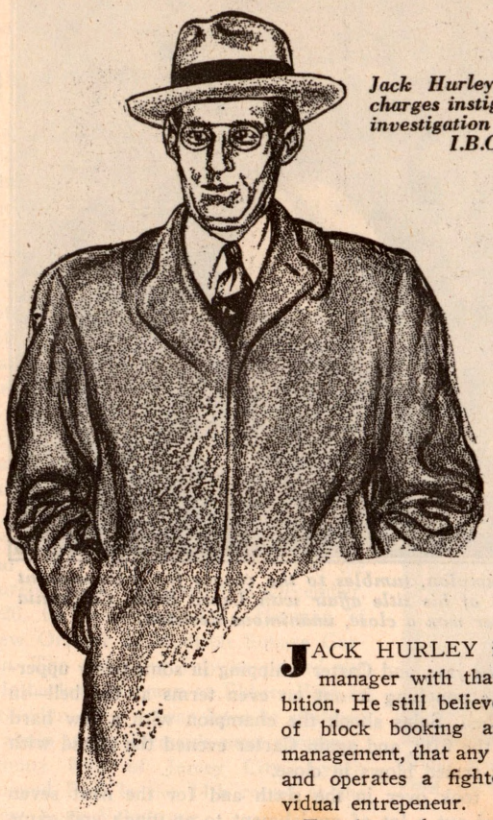
Referee Abe Roth had Carter ahead in 10 rounds and by 10 points, but was so impressed with Salas' final round blitzkrieg that he scored Carter winner by only 5 points. The final score of the two judges was 84½-80½ and 87-78.

This observer scored it 9 rounds to Carter, 2 to Salas, with 4 even, and 85½-79½.

The 7,678 paying customers chucked in $31,462, which, without any television money, isn't bad these days. At 37½% of the net, Carter's end was about $9,000; Salas' 20% got him close to $5,000.

The MANAGER of the YEAR

By BARNEY NAGLER



Jack Hurley, whose charges instigated U.S. investigation of the I.B.C.

JACK HURLEY is an old-time manager with that old-time ambition. He still believes, in this day of block booking and mail-order management, that any man who owns and operates a fighter is an individual entrepeneur.

For those who came in late, Hurley is the angular man out of Chicago whose glib tongue and genuine ability as a manager not only pushed his light-heavyweight, Harry (Kid) Matthews, to the forefront, but provoked the Federal investigation which led to the legalistic insinuation that the International Boxing Club is a monopoly.

It wasn't as though Hurley wanted to put the I.B.C. to the expense of defending itself against a monopoly suit. He was simply trying to ignite the white light of truth in behalf of Matthews, whom he candidly believes is the greatest fighter in the world and so wanted all to know.

In the beginning, it was Hurley, in cooperation with the U.S. Senator from the State of Washington, Harry P. Cain, who let the country in on the best-known secret since the basketball scandal. Hurley and/or Cain underlined that the I.B.C. not only owned or was allied with at least three large arenas—Madison Square Garden, the Chicago Stadium and the Detroit Olympia—but also had contractually chained to its corporate side every champion from heavyweight boss Jersey Joe Walcott down to featherweight Sandy Saddler.

THIS was a fact as plainly apparent as the Capitol in Washington. Yet it might have gone unnoticed if Hurley hadn't been provoked—by his own conception of ballyhoo—to the point of telling Senator Cain the facts of fistic life.

"Look," Hurley must have told the Senator, "my guy from Seattle, this here Matthews, he wants to fight Joey Maxim for the world light-heavyweight title, but the I.B.C. won't let him unless we sign a contract with them. They're a big, bad monopoly and, what's worse, they're getting away with it."

Leave a U.S. Senator to his own devices and he's a cinch to jump into the pool with his clothes on. Senator Cain proved no exception. He did a full gainer right into the senatorial swim and announced that the I.B.C. was a blight that should be excised by prosecution as a monopoly.

No sooner had Senator Cain spoken, of course, than the Department of Justice sent its investigators scurrying to pick up the monopolistic spoor. Inevitably, a Grand Jury sat down to hear all. Now the I.B.C. has got to counter the Government's allegation that it sees all, wants all and grabs all.

Was Senator Cain happy in all this? Not by the girth of a Senator's seat. Seems he hadn't been told all there was to tell by Mr. Hurley. Hurley, mind you, had been screaming about Matthews' right to a world light-heavyweight title bout with Joey Maxim. It was on the basis of his lockout by the I.B.C. in this direction that Hurley convinced Senator Cain to speak up.

SO, presently, the I.B.C. and Maxim's manager, Jack Kearns, rocked the Hurley boat. They offered Matthews a title shot, bent under a demand by Hurley for more money, and then sat down to laugh while Hurley squirmed. In time, Hurley turned down the offer, which called for a 20 per cent slice of the gate and television receipts. Senator Cain got off the spot by disavowing his support of Matthews.

Was Hurley embarrassed even while his friends and supporters were trying to powder their red faces? Of course not. He found a hustings in a sports column in New York and proclaimed:

"I'm not hard to do business with. The I.B.C. says they can't deal with me, but let 'em offer me Marciano or Walcott and I'll give 'em no trouble. But no, when I talk about fighting heavyweights they offer me Cesar Brion, to stink out my guy for no money. We've been beating Brions all over the country. He's one of those agony guys—can't fight himself and won't let you fight.

"Or else they keep trying to push me back with the light-heavyweights. They keep saying I turned down Joey Maxim for the light-heavyweight title. I never turned that match down; I just turned it down at the price.

"OVER a year ago I asked Doc Kearns if he'd fight Matthews. 'For a lot of money,' he told me. I said, 'For how much money?' and he said, '$60,000.' 'You can have it,' I said.

"I was going to put it in Boise, Idaho, and my guy would have got just as much as Maxim. You think I can't draw money like that in Boise? Listen, it would be another Shelby, Mont., but good. They've never seen a championship match out there and they've never seen that stinker Maxim. They think he's a fighter. Out of my pocket I can sell 5,000 tickets there at $50 apiece.

"They didn't make the offer until after I announced I wasn't interested. They didn't make the offer until Maxim had stunk out every hall in the country with Charles. They didn't make it until they were sure I wouldn't accept. My job is to get money. Matthews ought to be a professional, he never had an amateur bout; but even if he isn't, I am.

"With the radio and television, the I.B.C. figured Maxim-Matthews would do $100,000 net. They say they must give Maxim 40 per cent, which is all right because he's the champion. They are willing to give Matthews $20,000, and he is the attraction, he makes the show. For the use of the hall, the I.B.C. has to get $40,000.

"What's wrong with giving each fighter $40,000 and the I.B.C. taking $20,000? The I.B.C. doesn't appear on television that night. Nobody cares if it stays home. It's like that symphony conductor, that Stokowski, that stands out there on that little front stoop with his baton, but where is he if his band doesn't show up? What does he play?"

RED SMITH set this all down in the New York *Herald Tribune* for posterity and by way of constructing his daily plinth. It was there for all to see—and to study. This monologue by Hurley provided an illuminating insight into the manager's methods. He is a master of obscurantism. He is the possessor of the glibbest tongue in boxing. He is boxing's best manager.

Hurley is tall and thin and apparently beset by a case of stomach ulcers intense enough to outfit a whole bunch of cloak

and suiters. He wears a dead pan for a face and a style of clothes that stamps him as a preacher man. He is talkative, articulate, friendly and colorful. He is a hard worker and wholly devoted to his fighter.

Long before Matthews, there was Billy Petrolle. Later there was Vince Foster, a guy who could quote from the Bible with his left hand while hoisting rum in the other.

HURLEY is an independent operator. He works on his own, doing his own publicity and his own promotional work. He is an inveterate letter writer in the constructive sense. He carries on correspondence with hundreds of fight writers, promoters, managers and friends. He believes that a fighter is only as good as his manager. In this he has been proved right insofar as he is concerned. He knows how a fighter should fight and he can impart this skill to a fighter. He is a 100 per cent manager. In this era of butchers and bakers in the business, he is an anachronism.

His reconstruction job with Petrolle is an oft-repeated saga of success. He took Petrolle on a comeback which produced so much money, Petrolle was able to bank a quarter of a million when he laid aside the gloves for good. He has done the same for Matthews.

In 1949, Matthews apparently was washed-up. He had broken his hand in a bout in Seattle and was, by his own admission, a failure. It was then that he drove all the way from the State of Washington to Chicago to put himself under Hurley's aegis. The manager insisted on a look-see and booked Matthews for a ten-rounder. Matthews managed to win.

Harry Kid Matthews, outstanding light-heavyweight.

When the bout was over he eagerly sought Hurley's assessment of his ability. Hurley scoffed at him. "I can make a fighter out of you," he said. "It'll take months, many months, but if you do as I say you'll be a fighter, which is more than you are now. And, what's more, I get 50 per cent of your purses."

"Fifty per cent?" Matthews almost screamed. "Other guys cut their fighters only one-third."

"I said 50 per cent," Hurley repeated. "Those other managers, they should be selling horse meat. I'm going to be your press agent, your teacher and your manager."

"But," Matthews persisted, "if you take 50 per cent that'll be half of what I'm making."

"How much are you making now?" Hurley demanded.

"Nothing," Matthews confessed.

"Well, half of nothing ain't much," Hurley said.

That was that.

THE rise of Harry Matthews began that day. Hurley took the fighter into the gymnasium and began stripping him of the moves and mannerisms he had developed through years of self-teaching. He developed gimmicks by which to teach Matthews how to move inside left hooks while tossing left hooks.

The schooling paid off. Matthews, who had been fighting as a middleweight, began to eat more. He thrived on the knowledge that he now was being handled by a real manager. He grew into a 175-pounder and, later, into a heavyweight.

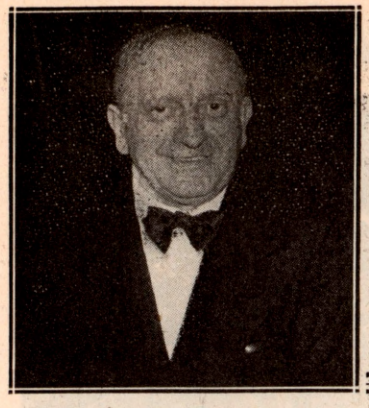
Since then Matthews has been undefeated. He has earned many thousands of dollars. He has found, in the twilight of his career as a fighter, that one is only as good as his manager. And Matthews has the best manager in the land.

Hurley hasn't stopped at pretense in order to build his fighter, as already noted. Soon after he put the fighter on the right road, he came East to New York and asked the I.B.C.'s Al Weill for a semi-final fight for Matthews. Weill turned him down. So did Jim Norris, I.B.C. bossman. So, at least, says Mr. Hurley.

"You'll be sorry for this," Hurley says he said to Jim Norris. "When you want him you'll pay for him."

IT is a matter of record that Hurley went back to the Northwest with his fighters and began running up a record of conquests against something less than name fighters. Finally, out of desperation and by way of trying to put Hurley out of business, the I.B.C.'s Mr. Weill called Hurley in for a conference.

(Continued on page 43)



Nat Fleischer says:

New York Faces Serious Boxing Situation
Christenberry Resents Action of the I.B.C.
Board May Open Door to Outside Promoters

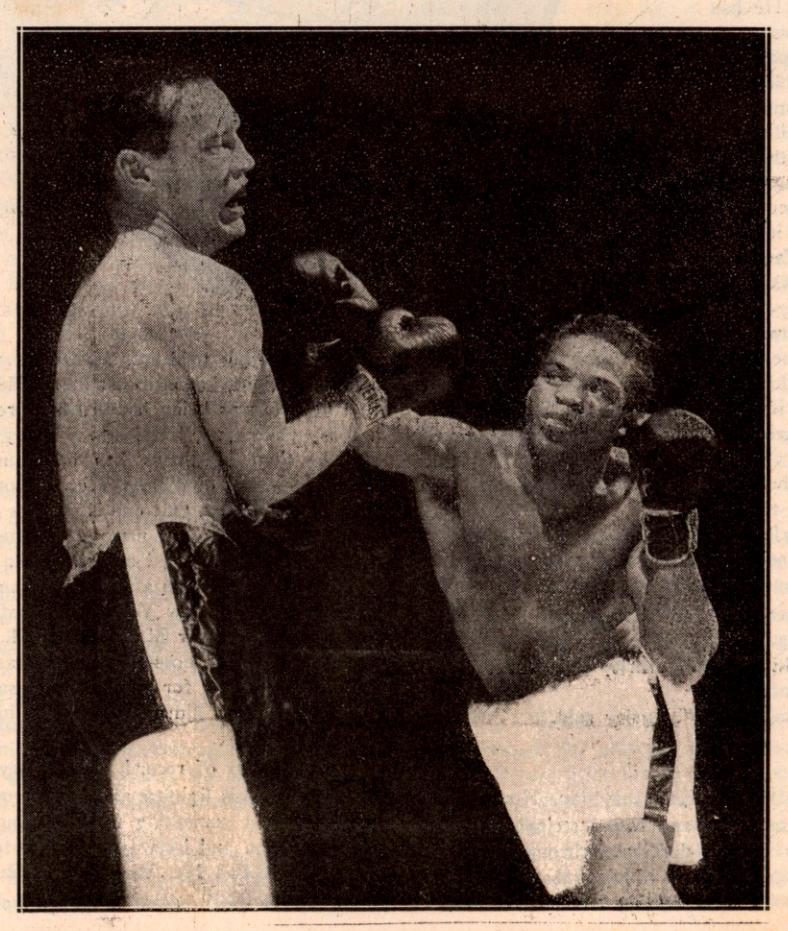
THE working agreement signed by Bob Christenberry with Joe Triner of the Illinois State Athletic Commission has been extended to Missouri, where Charles P. Orchard, chairman, has agreed to recognize New York rulings and vice versa. This is a step forward in boxing and should be extended to include every member of the National Boxing Association. New York laws prohibit that state from joining the N.B.A., but there is nothing in the law that prevents the type of agreements entered into with Illinois, Missouri, Maine, Virginia and Massachusetts.

But there is an obstacle in jealousy. Some states resent the power of the New York Commission and seem to be happy over the fact that many big contests that normally should be staged in New York are being shifted by Jim Norris to N.B.A. territory where his organization is certain that it can handle the commission more easily than it can in the Empire State. The N.B.A. executive board also is of the opinion that further extension of the Christenberry agreements to other states is likely to result in lessening the influence of the National Boxing Association and that influence the N.B.A. zealously guards.

THE RING Editor cannot see it that way. This publication has long favored such affiliation as Bob Christenberry suggests. For many years it has advocated working agreements between New York and all N.B.A. states as the best means to keep boxing at a high level.

It is the opinion of the writer that the N.B.A. officials should all aid New York's crusade by a unanimous vote of confidence. Any state that is requested by Commissioner Christenberry to join hands with New York in combating the present hazard is bound to make the public feel that it has something to hide or that it fears action against the undesirables.

It is a pleasure to note that, following the signing of agreements with New York by Illinois and Missouri the states of Missouri, Maine and Virginia entered into working agreements with New York. Since New York State cannot become an active member of the N.B.A., but can under the law work harmoniously with the National Boxing Association officials in agreeing to accept its suspensions and revocation of licenses on condition that N.B.A. states do likewise with New York, such an affiliation should result in the biggest uplift in boxing that the sport has experienced in many years.



Don Williams (left) found Gil Turner tough opposition in their Garden bout in New York. The expression on Williams' face indicates what he had gone through as Turner continued his triumphs.

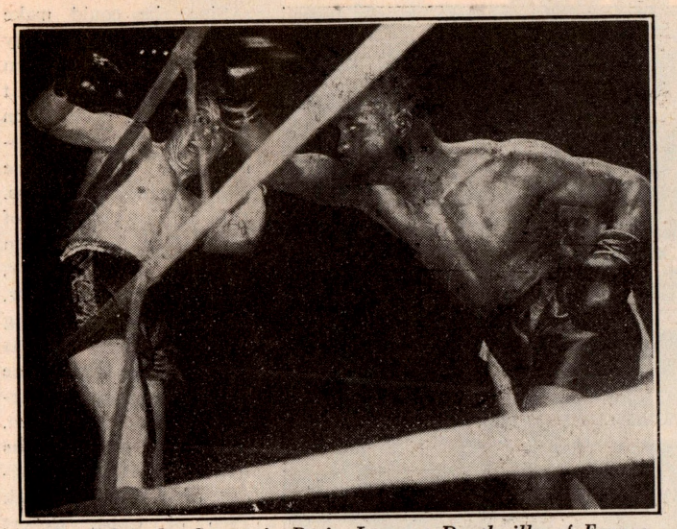
THERE are some officials in the National Boxing Association who are in disagreement with the plans of the New York Commission, but the majority feel that a step in the right direction has been taken. For example, Gillie Jackson, a member of the Wisconsin Boxing Commission, which has among its officers Joey Sangor, a former star featherweight, and Fred Saddy, former president of the National Boxing Association and for many years its competent chairman of the Ratings Commission, thinks that it is up to the N.B.A. and not New York to do the house cleaning. At a meeting of his board, he remarked:

"We are a member of the National Boxing Association. It seems to me that we should work through that body and not New York, which is not a member of our organization. Sure, we can keep abreast of what's happening in New York with regards to the bad elements, but the proper agencies for action against those undesirables is the N.B.A."

Jackson voted against the application of the Wisconsin Commission, his co-members decided to play ball with Fighting Bob Christenberry. What we ask Jackson is what harm can there be in having all N.B.A. states work with New York for the betterment of American boxing?

THE European Boxing Union, through its president, J. Oswald Fane of the British Boxing Board of Control, has invited both Bob Christenberry and Abe Greene to the Brussels convention next month for the purpose of passing a uniform world code for boxing.

It is the opinion of Mr. Fane that the time is ripe for such a world arrangement and in view of what the New York Commis-



At the Palais des Sports in Paris, Laurent Dauthuille of France received the decision over Norman Hayes of America in a thrilling ten-rounder. Hayes, as in his fight with Charley Humez, displayed ability. Hayes has become one of the ranking world middleweights. In the above, Hayes missed a right as Dauthuille stepped back.

sion is doing in setting the pace for this unification by its working agreements with other states, the chances for all nations to have the same rules and regulations to carry on world boxing are bright. That's why I see no reason for any state refusing to enter into a working agreement with Bob Christenberry's board.

In his message to THE RING Editor, who, as in past years, will attend the convention, Mr. Fane wrote:

"This appears to me an ideal opportunity for real creative cooperation among the New York State Athletic Commission, the National Boxing Association, the British Boxing Board of Control and the European Boxing Union, by which the rather irritating and sometimes foolish question of world championships can be put in decent order. Many other conflicting regulations can be eliminated if all get together in the common interest of world boxing.

"I know that this is very close to your heart as, indeed, it has been to mine for some time past, and I can assure you that I have the wholehearted cooperation of Mr. Rabret of France. Don't let us allow this golden opportunity to slip through our fingers for lack of trying."

It is a golden opportunity and THE RING Editor hopes that the interested parties in America will enable Mr. Fane to carry out his program at Brussels.

THE story that emanated from Chicago to the effect that Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, declared that Chicago and not New York will hereafter be the world's center of boxing, has aroused the New York Commission to a fighting pitch. Steps are being taken by the Empire State's board to penalize the I.B.C. in a manner that is likely to start a boxing war should Jim Norris take his big bouts away from New York.

Norris in his declaration affirmed a statement broadcast from the Windy City that 15 bouts had been signed for the Chicago Stadium for the summer months, all to be sponsored by the Pabst Brewery Company and all to be broadcast and televised. These contests include several big bouts that the New York Commission had expected would be staged in its city and now New York finds that only two important contests will make up the entire schedule for the Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds. One will be between Marciano and the winner of the Charles-Walcott match, and the other, the proposed Maxim-Robinson light-heavyweight championship mill.

IN an interview granted to THE RING, Commissioner Christenberry, asked to comment on the situation, replied: "This is a very serious matter, one that New York State's Commission cannot ignore or pass by. We must of necessity take cognizance of the fact that the I.B.C., a New York chartered organization, licensed by our board to conduct major bouts in our city, thinks so little of its franchise that it has decided to ignore New York, the greatest convention city in the world, in favor of Chicago and Detroit. Naturally, we cannot stand for this, and will not.

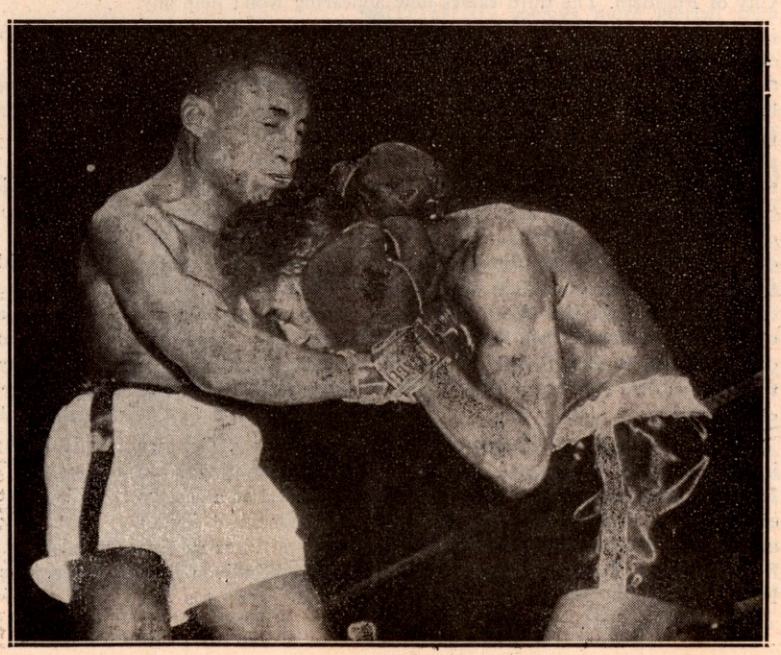
"If the I.B.C. decides not to give New York its share of the major attractions to which we feel New York is entitled, we will have to find some means of getting other promoters to take the I.B.C.'s place in staging such bouts here. However, we will not take any action until we are definitely certain that New York is to be ignored. We will cross that bridge when we come to it."

Apparently New York fight fans will either have to travel many miles to see the topnotch battlers perform or will have to view the fights from the taverns or from their homes if the plan of the I.B.C. is carried out.

At this writing, Fort Hamilton, a club that has been operating on government property in Brooklyn and has been in boxing for upward of twenty years, will shut down this summer unless it can obtain sponsorship for television. The Coney Island Velodrome, the MacArthur Stadium, the Queensboro Stadium, Croke Park, Dexter Park and Sterling Oval, arenas that heretofore had staged shows on and off during summer months, are out of business.

The one remaining club, the Long Beach Stadium, is trying to get someone to handle boxing, but it is doubtful that this will succeed since the club has always been in the red. Thus New York will be without any boxing during the summer, with the exception of the two or three contests which the I.B.C. has temporarily billed for the Metropolitan city.

ACCORDING to Sam Silverman, Boston promoter, the Hub has become the best boxing center in America because of the cards at the Callahan A.C., which he operates at the Boston



Jimmy Carter (left), lightweight champion of the world, lands a right as Luther Rawlings comes in. The champ won a split decision in their Chicago non-title bout.

Garden. In five shows, he has had sellouts, or close to them, with a total of 56,098 fans paying a gross of $175,126, in bouts that featured as one of the contestants a New England fighter. That's a far better record than any other club can show during the same period.

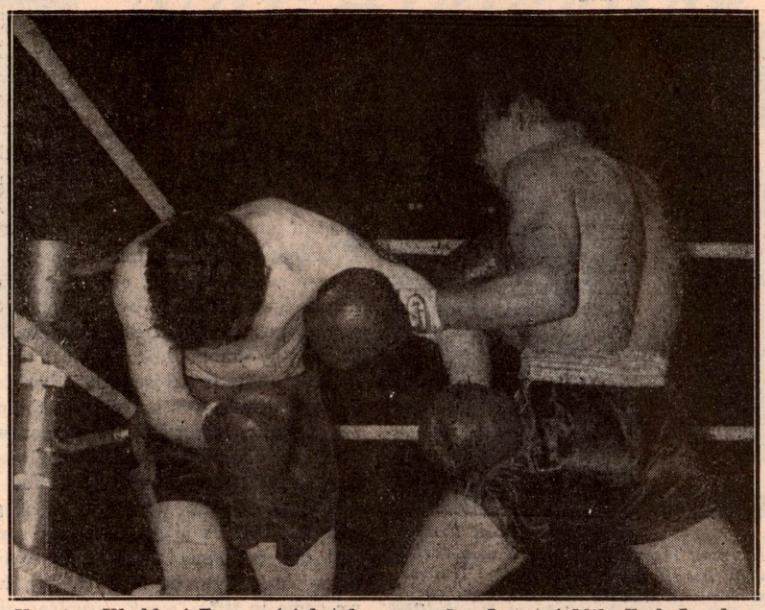
Silverman says that the reason for the boxing boom that has catapulted Boston into the top pugilistic spot for the present is the influx of outstanding young New England talent and staging his shows without television.

"We have five of the best fighters in the country right here in New England in Tommy Collins, George Araujo, Chico Vejar, Don Williams and Norman Hayes, boys who will do well against the best opposition. We have been waiting a long time for the development of such lads and finally we have them. They may be whipped, but they put forth a good show and that's what draws in the public. They have all become favorites," says Sam.

And then, in his interview, Silverman added: "TV has made an army of new fight fans. But the fact that they cannot watch our shows on the family screen or in the taverns has helped our gates. None of Boston's shows are televised or broadcast."

Araujo and Saddler started the upsurge with an attendance of 13,589 fans, who paid $45,143, something the International Boxing Club would be very happy to gross in a Madison Square Garden show.

New York City, hitherto the world's center of boxing, is rapidly giving way not only to Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, but even to smaller cities. What the ultimate result will be, no one in boxing cares to predict. But the handwriting is on the wall. Unless the I.B.C. wakes up and takes cognizance of the situation by giving New York top billing in fighters, the Empire State will no longer carry the honor of being the Capital City of Pugilism. The third raters now appearing won't help any.



Hoacine Khalfi of France (right) hammers Joe Lucy of Mile End, London, during their ten-round lightweight contest at London's Empress Hall. Khalfi won a points decision.

APPARENTLY New York City is not the only place where decisions are rendered that don't agree with the public and bring boos and catcalls from the spectators. Reading the British papers, one gets the impression that Teddy Gardner became a triple champion through his defeat of Terry Allen, though in the eyes of the scribes covering the bout at Newcastle, he was handed the decision on a silver platter. There was considerable disagreement with Referee Peter Muir's verdict, though he didn't hesitate in raising the hand of Gardner seconds after the final bell sounded, so certain was he regarding the victor.

By his triumph, the West Hartlepool publican not only received the Lord Lonsdale belt from J. Onslow Fane, chairman of the British Boxing Board of Control, but added the flyweight titles of his own country and the British Empire to the European championship he already held.

It was a remarkable climax to a remarkable career. Gardner is no youngster. Baldheaded and 30, he has been fighting since 1938, but until two years ago he was hardly regarded as a serious championship threat. During most of his career, he had fought as a bantamweight, but after losing to such 118-pounders as Gus Foran, Bunty Doran, Jimmy Green, Danny O'Sullivan and Fernand Gagnon, he decided that the bantams were too big and strong for him.

Since he could make the 112-pound limit easily enough, he dropped down to the flyweight class. It was a smart decision on his part. Against opponents his own size, he was an immediate success.

In his last two years of competition, he has been unbeaten. Only one draw, with Henry Carpenter, has marred his winning sequence, and he has taken care of that one "blot" by whipping Carpenter in a return match. Among his other victims have been Hans Schneider of Germany, Black Pico of Cuba, Robert Mouginet, Honore Pratesi and Louis Skena of France; Charles Bohbot of Morocco, and such British rivals as Dickie O'Sullivan, Joe Murphy, Joe Cairney and Vic Herman.

Gardner became European champion early this year when he knocked out the Frenchman, Skena, in six rounds in Newcastle, and now he has added the British and Empire laurels to his collection by taking a decision, disputed though it was, from Terry Allen.

Still another foreign fight that aroused the public and the writers was that between Tommy McGovern and Joergen Johansen for the European lightweight title at Copenhagen recently.

It was declared a draw, though McGovern appeared to be a comfortable winner.

Danish writers, in addition to the British scribes who were present, were almost all in accord in feeling that McGovern had won.

The British Board of Boxing Control, in protesting against the contest, are not officially finding fault with the officials. But they are vehement in feeling that an injustice was done when Johansen was allowed two minutes to recuperate at the end of the twelfth round of the fifteen-round bout, due to an injury.

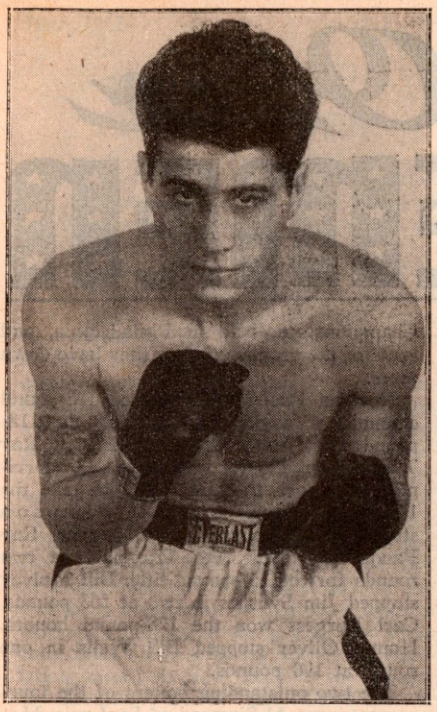
MANAGERS from New York, Illinois and other parts of the country have decided to fight the various commissions that intend to work with Bob Christenberry in ousting undesirables from boxing. Word has leaked out from Chicago that America's leading managers are banding together for the purpose, the aim being to protect those who fall under the new New York law.

A national committee is to be appointed. The headquarters will be in Chicago. The report from Illinois has a deal pending which will break up the Managers' Guilds around the country and in their place will be an organization to be known as the International Managers' Guild. An attempt is being made to wean Charley Johnston, president of the New York organization, away from that body and make him the paid president at a huge fee, to handle the affairs of the new group. It is doubtful that Johnson will accept the post or join the new body.

It is the aim of the group to fight commissions around the country. The managers intend to combat all legislation that will affect the status of the "big shots," those at whom the New York law aims. If the International Managers' Guild is organized, it will be the biggest handicap boxing has faced in many years. The public will be the final judge, and it is safe to predict that attacks on commissions that are trying to do a clean-up job won't get far.

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



Danny Giovanelli, Brooklyn, N. Y., welterweight.

MOSES WARD

DETROIT has a 19-year-old middleweight sensation in Moses Ward, picked by fistic experts as a lad likely to make the grade. A two-fisted banger with power to burn, he has color and can take it as well as dish it out.

The danger is that Ward may run into a good right hand one of these nights and lose a lot of what he has gained in recognition. Prone to give the fans action plus, he is often not as cautious as he might be . . . one can't help but think that he who is careful may be around to fight another day.

Of course, he is green and with more fights under his belt he will develop a better defense. His offense is devastating.

Ward has been slinging leather as a pro since 1950 and has entered the lists on eleven occasions with but one defeat, that to Billy Tinsdale, with whom Ward had boxed a draw in a previous encounter.

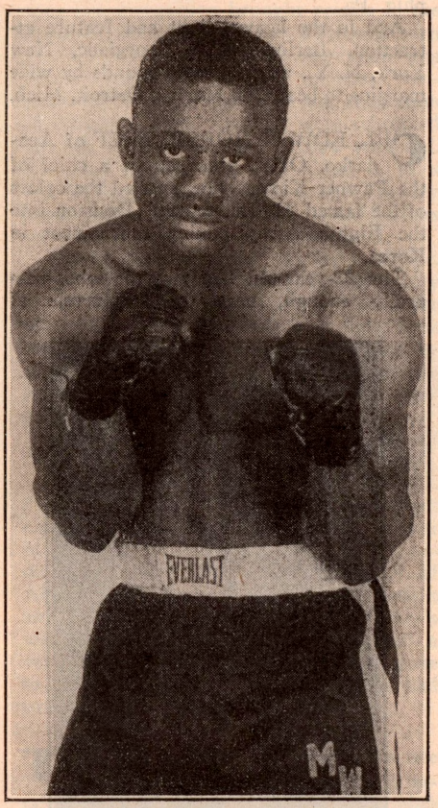
This year he journeyed to Chicago and was held to an eight-round draw by veteran George Sherman. In his next time out, he defeated Eddie Smith and in the semi-final spot on the Hairston-LaMotta card Moses continued his good form to gain an eight-round decision from Shamus McCray.

The Motor City prospect is managed by Pete Narudas and trained by Dell Williams.

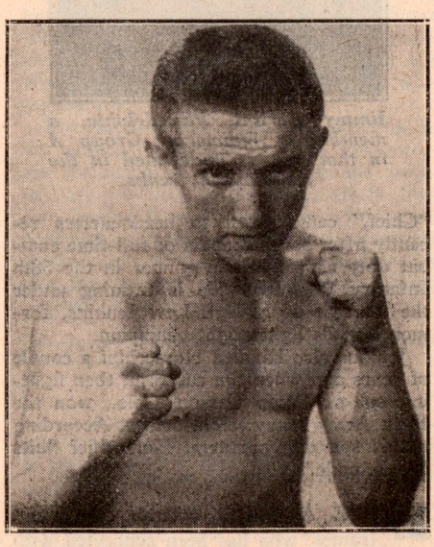
DANNY GIOVANELLI

CANDOR is an admirable trait in all humanity, but especially so in ring performers. To them ego is a booster of confidence, a self-created crown of glory and triumph. Danny Giovanelli, 19-year-old boxer residing in the Ridgewood section of Brooklyn, refuses to take stock in the assertion of his friends that he's a great fighter. Danny is convinced that the climb to success is steep and strewn with hard and bitter obstacles.

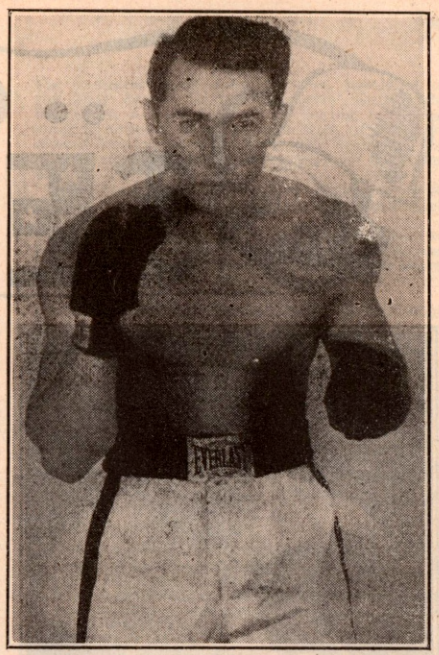
"I realize," says Giovanelli, "that I have a great deal to learn about boxing; and I fully intend to devote much time to learning as much as I possibly can."



Moses Ward, Detroit middleweight.



Benny Uhl, St. Catherines, Ontario, featherweight.



Irish Pat Mallane, Union City, N. J., prospect.

His uncle, Patsy Giovanelli—who was on his way to becoming a top lightweight but was interrupted by the war in 1942 (though he won the U.S. Army welterweight title of the South Pacific Forces)—is teaching the five-foot-ten young man the finer points of boxing.

Danny started as an amateur at the age of 16, and had but nine fights in three years. It took him that long to overcome family objections of his becoming a boxer. He turned pro in October, 1951, under the care of Lippe Breidbart, who also handled him as a simon-pure fisticuffer. Giovanelli, who is rapidly growing into a welterweight, lost two out of ten pro contests.

Danny takes a good wallop, shoots a snappy jab, is fast on his feet, and is pretty good at infighting.

BENNY UHL

NOTHING springs more eternal than the optimism of a fight manager. Past disappointments fail to discourage him in his eternal quest for a potential champion. He operates on the philosophy that "what's happened has happened; this is another day."

George Sheppard of Brooklyn is a typical case. After more than a quarter of a century of active service as promoter and manager, George quit boxing a few years ago to open a liquor store. It looked as though he was finished with fighters. But there's an irresistible lure to the ring. George couldn't stay away from it. He began to fool around with an occasional fighter in his spare moments. Gradually, those "spare moments" expanded.

Now George finds himself interested in the development of several young prospects. One of them is Benny Uhl, 18-year-old featherweight of St. Catherines, Ontario. A rugged, aggressive lad, of the species known as "club-fighter," the Canadian has become a popular attraction at the various New York clubs. He has appeared in Madison Square Garden, St. Nick Arena, Ridge-

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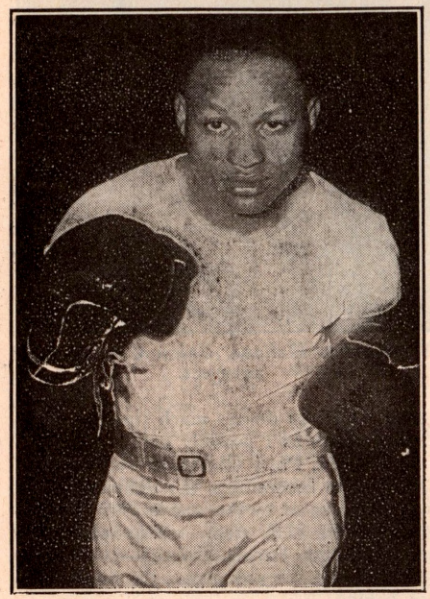
...With Our SERVICEMEN



Pvt. Paul Brooks, stationed at Camp Roberts, Calif., was the National AAU lightweight champion in 1949 and the Northeast Ohio Golden Gloves title holder in 1948.

THE Berlin Military Post placed six men in the European Command boxing eliminations by defeating the 4th Infantry Division's 8th Infantry Regiment boxing squad, 6-2, in Berlin's Madison Square Garden.

A capacity crowd of 2,500 saw Berlin win the first four fights and divide the remaining four with the 8th Infantry. The evening was highlighted by the decisive win of Berlin's heavyweight hope, Nick Georgiade, his second in two starts this season.

Berlin bantamweight Jim Rook, Lawndale, Calif., defeated Dale Shively, Glenwood, Mo., in a lively three-round decision. In a battle of lightweights, Pedro Martinez, Los Angeles, Calif., scored for Berlin by halting Jimmy Lakes, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the first round.

The third fight of the night paired Berlin's George Hernandez, Toledo, O., with Frank Titano, Guam Island, light welterweights. Hernandez won the decision.

George Perry, New Orleans, La., Berlin entry in the first of two welterweight contests, knocked out Floyd Schweers, New York, N. Y., in the first round with a hard left hook.

The 8th Infantry claimed its first victory of the evening in a welterweight bout when John O'Brien, Chicago, Ill., decisioned Berlin's Rupert Smith, Boston, Mass.

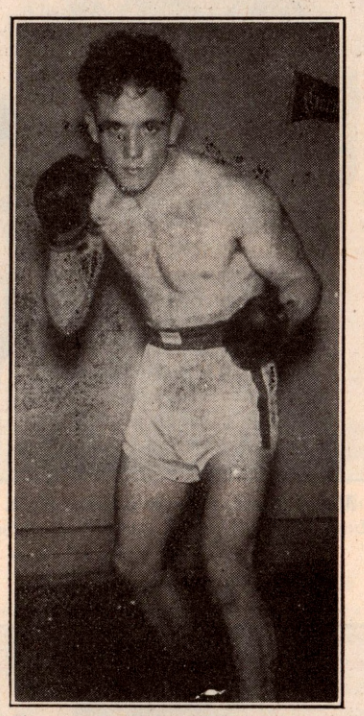
In the middleweight attraction, Berlin's DeWitt Jennings, Jamaica, N. Y., easily defeated Joe Zaffuto, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the evening's bloodiest fight.

The 8th Infantry again returned a winner in the light-heavyweight contest as Joe Piera, New Britain, Conn., decisively outpointed Berlin's Jim Anderson, Philadelphia, Pa.

And in the heavyweight and feature attraction, Berlin's Nick Georgiade, New York, N. Y., won all three rounds by wide margins to beat Don Hurley, Detroit, Mich.

CPL. EDWIN HORSECHIEF of Anadarko, Okla., grandson of a chief of the Pawnee-Kiowa tribe, carried the colors of the famed 2d "Indianhead" Division into the Eighth Army boxing tournament in Korea.

The 22-year-old heavyweight who, naturally enough, bears the nickname of "Chief," came down to headquarters recently after seven months of full-time combat duty as a machine gunner in the 38th Infantry Regiment. He is training under the tutelage of M/Sgt. Lew Jenkins, former world's lightweight champion.



Jimmy Carlini, Philadelphia, a member of Submarine Group A in that city, is undefeated in the welterweight ranks.

Jenkins also handled Horsechief a couple of years ago when the corporal, then fighting out of Camp Carson, Colo., won the Fifth Army heavyweight crown. According to his sparring partners, Horsechief "hits like a mule."

EDDIE ALIANO, veteran coach and trainer, who has been connected with Navy boxing for many years, dropped us a few lines about the Fourth Naval District Championships, held in Philadelphia, and some of the promising boys they have down there.

Norman Rosen was crowned 108-pound champion. Vaughn Rhoade took the 118-pound title. Herb Atwell decisioned Ray Thomas for 126-pound honors. Al Harriman won over Francis Tozzo to take the 138-pound championship. Al Simpson stopped Dick Copson at 143 pounds. Ray Pauquette halted Wes Wambold in two rounds for the 157-pound title. Bill Mulvey stopped Jim Swisher in two at 163 pounds. Carl Burgess won the 178-pound honors. Homer Oliver stopped Bill Wells in one round at 190 pounds.

The two outstanding boxers of the tournament were Al Simpson of St. Louis, Mo., and Ray Pauquette, Providence, R. I. Simpson has won 25 of his 27 bouts. Pauquette, a middleweight, also sports a fine record. He is a member of the U.S. Navy, stationed at the Philadelphia Naval Base.

Capt. Stanley P. Mosely, Commanding Officer of the Philadelphia Naval Receiving Station, was host of the Fourth Naval District championships and Lt. Comdr. Thomas Quinn, Special Service Officer for the Fourth Naval District, was director of the tournament. Lt. Meyer Edoff supervised and did the announcing for the entire tournament. One of the guests at the finals was Lew Tendler, one of Philadelphia's great lightweights. The Receiving Station and Reserve Fleet boxers were coached and seconded by Johnny Brown, B.M. 1st Class, and Eddie Aliano, Naval Reservist.

HAROLD COLES, the 1951 All-Army middleweight champion, a member of the 11th Airborne Division stationed at Fort Campbell, Ky., has had 49 amateur bouts to date and won 46. The 19-year-old soldier has scored 13 knockouts during that

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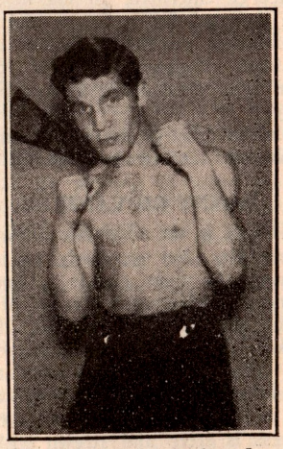


Ray Pauquette, stationed at the Philadelphia Naval Base, is a middleweight who sports a fine record.

THE CASE OF "FIGHTING BOB"

(Continued from page 4)

a portion of the old law, it is feared that the headaches will return in the form of court action to determine the legality of conviction without trial or hearings.

In the pre-Walker Law days members of the reform element were hot on the trail of violators of the State's anti-fight edict, first passed by the New York Legislature in 1859. Promoters, boxers, seconds, managers, spectators were chased all over the terrain, in and out of the city, and in numerous cases were caught, arrested, imprisoned or fined.

It naturally followed that few of the leading fighters cared to run the risk of scrapping within the limits of the Empire State. A similar condition will exist should those in boxing today decide that the risk of suspension, revocation of license or denial of an application for a license renewal without a hearing is too great. That's the chief fault I find with the anti-crime legislation passed in New York at the request of Governor Dewey and Commissioner Christenberry.

THE hole-in-the-wall method of providing leather pushing entertainment practiced in the days following the repeal of the Horton Law will never again be revived. That is a certainty.

We'll have boxing in New York whether the International Boxing Club continues to operate, or champions and top flight pugilists decide to abandon their activity in New York for other cities where the authorities are less exacting and those in control are willing to wink at infractions of the laws. But that there will be an exodus unless New York changes its regulations to abide by the American method of procedure is a certainty.

The coming of the Horton Law in 1896, which legalized 25-round glove contests in New York, put the club membership organizations out of the business and marked the beginning of a period of pugilistic activity which included the staging of some extremely sensational history-making battles. It was also a period remarkable for the bare-faced audacity with which crooked gamblers, backed by equally crooked politicians, ruled the course of events in the boxing field.

That's a thing of the past. Here and there we do hear of "fixers" attempting a coup, but a "fixed" fight is a rarity today, thanks to the watchdogs of pugilism—the commissions.

It was President Theodore Roosevelt, then Governor of New York, a he-man who, like Governor Dewey, loved a good scrap, who demanded the elimination of the rascally commercialization of boxing by repeal of the Horton Law. This was done and the get-rich-quick regime of a sport era extraordinary faded into oblivion, never again to return.

The repeal took effect at midnight, August 31, 1900, and a couple of years passed during which boxing remained practically dead in New York, except for an occasional scrap held in private. But presently the membership ticket racket was revived. There were many police raids and plenty of arrests and the situation in general could best be described as chaotic.

But one fact stood out clearly through the murky atmosphere of court squabbles—the public wanted sparring entertainment, good, bad or indifferent, and meant to patronize the sport whether legal or the reverse. The same is true today except that the patronage is more at home through the aid of the television and radio.

WHEN John Public yells loud enough, he gets attention in the long run and the insistent howls of the aggrieved boxing fans for recognition brought results in the shape of the Frawley Law. This was born in 1911 when an athletic commission was created composed of three members, empowered to make rules for the regulation of the glove bouts. Contests were scheduled for ten rounds with no decision rendered. This last requirement was edged in as a sop to the reformers, making the Frawley bouts appear in the nature of exhibitions in which no winner could be declared.

The no-decision clause was bad medicine. It set a premium on loafing, for all a lazy boxer had to do was to stick around for ten rounds without bothering to fight back much. He might have been outpointed by a mile but unless he was knocked out, the record book merely showed that he had boxed ten frames, no decision.

On the other hand, the man who did all the fighting got no credit for his work, nothing but the same "N.D." Jem Driscoll, the super-clever British featherweight champion, faced Abe Attell in New York in 1909 and the Briton gave Abe a thorough drubbing, much to the surprise of Abe's many admirers, who never thought any boxer within ten pounds of Abe's weight could trim the American. Had a verdict been rendered, it would have gone to Driscoll. As it was, the Englishman had to be content with an "N.D."

THE record of the Walker Law is one to be proud of. The results it has attained in the placing of boxing on a high social scale, ridding the sport of so many of the evils which retarded its progress in the early days and winning public confidence, cannot be overestimated.

Fighting Bob Christenberry wants to keep it that way. He hopes to eliminate whatever evils still are a blight to a good, clean sport, and in that he deserves the wholehearted support of all associated with pugilism.

But the elimination must be carried on in the orderly, American method guaranteeing the suspected fair play. Gestapo methods are contrary to American ideals. The new boxing laws do not meet with public approval because they place too much power in the hands of the commission and do not give the "culprit" an opportunity to defend himself. That is wrong.

BOXING IN BERMUDA

By Terry Gilder

PREPARATIONS are well underway for the next big show to be presented by the Rancho Grande Sporting Enterprises and promoter Fred Barnes.

The feature bout will see Bermuda's own heavyweight champion, Polly Smith, trade punches with Billy Grant, New Jersey, over 10 rounds. Smith is campaigning with success in the United States.

Grant's services were made available through the co-operation of John Scavone, president of the New Jersey Boxing Managers' Guild, who has taken a keen interest in boxing here ever since he brought down Frankie Rice, of Scotland, almost two years ago. Rice was decisioned by the current middleweight champion, Kid Simmons.

Simmons is keeping fit, and it is highly probable that a match will be made for him with Nick DeGrazio.

The welterweight title is vacant, and the two logical contenders for the title are Fats Harvey and Kid McCormick, who may be matched shortly.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Donald Beattie, Toronto, Can.

Q.—Did Jake LaMotta and Tony Zale fight? If so, when and where?

A.—No. Get THE RING Record Book for all answers to such queries.

Mr. Bill Tollis, Three Rivers, Texas

Q.—What was the time of the K.O. of Max Schmeling by Joe Louis? Also, what was the time of the knockout of Louis by Herr Max?

A.—Louis knocked out Max Schmeling in 2.04 of the 1st round. Schmeling had kayoed Louis in 2:29 of the 12th round.

Paul Belliveau, Moncton, N. B., Canada

Q.—Can a championship fight end in a draw in the U.S.A., Canada, England? Under the N.B.A. or the N. Y. Commission rules or the B.B.B. of C. rules?

A.—With the exception of a few states in the U.S. a championship fight can end in a draw. New York, Canada, England and the majority of the states of the N.B.A. allow a draw decision in a championship match.

M. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Please explain Gene Tunney's winning in seven rounds from Herbert Crossley and what were the weights?

A.—Tunney punished Crossley so badly that the latter's seconds halted the bout in the seventh round. Weights on the bout are unavailable. Crossley was an English light-heavyweight, who passed away shortly after the Tunney fight.

Sgt. Ralph Roland, % P.M., San Francisco, Cal., APO970

Q.—Was Fusari dropped three times in the tenth round of his fight with Rocky Graziano?

A.—No. Only once, just before Ruby Goldstein stopped the fight.

E. Gatterson, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—Where can I obtain a copy of "The Boston Strong Boy," by THE RING Editor?

A.—Sorry, the book is out of print. A new book by Nat Fleischer, "John L. Sullivan, the Champion of Champions," is now out. It has been published by G. Putnam's Sons, but is being sold also in THE RING Book Shop.

Roger Satalino, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—What is the official round in which Jimmy Beau was stopped by Bob Murphy?

A.—The seventh. Get a copy of the 1951 RING Record Book for such information. Not many are left.

Wayne Allen, Fort Benton, Mont.

Q.—What were the height and weight of Gibbons and Dempsey when they fought? What is meant by a Garrison finish?

A.—Dempsey, 6 feet 1½ inches and 188 pounds; Gibbons, 6 feet ¾ inch and 175½ pounds.

The Garrison finish does not apply to boxing. It was used with reference to a famous Jockey Garrison, who made many sensational finishes to gallop home a winner. Your reference to Sandy Garrison, a fighter later known as Sandy Garrison Casanova, does not apply.

L. A. Garrett, Coeur d'Alene, Ida.

Q.—Was Freddie Steele ever the recognized middleweight champion of the world?

A.—Steele gained the N.B.A. middleweight title from Babe Risko by defeating him on July 11, 1936, and lost it to Al Hostak on July 26, 1938. This claim was not internationally recognized.

L. Dungan, E. Hartford, Conn.

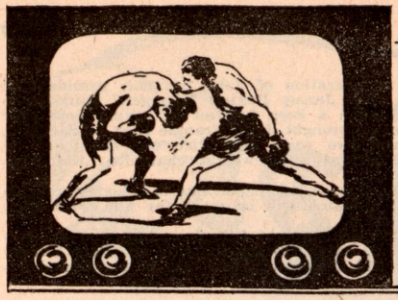
Q.—How many times did Ike Williams fight Johnny Bratton, and didn't he break Bratton's jaw twice?

A.—Williams and Bratton have met three times. On January 20, 1946, Williams won a 10-round decision; defeated him again over 10 rounds on January 17, 1949, and in stopping him in eight rounds on January 20, 1950, he broke his jaw. Bratton also had his jaw fractured in a bout with Beau Jack on January 23, 1948.

L. Ford, Perry, Fla.

Q.—What were the dates of the two Louis-Schmeling fights? Was Louis the world champion during the second bout?

A.—June 19, 1936, and June 22, 1938. Yes, Louis was the champion at the time of the second fight.

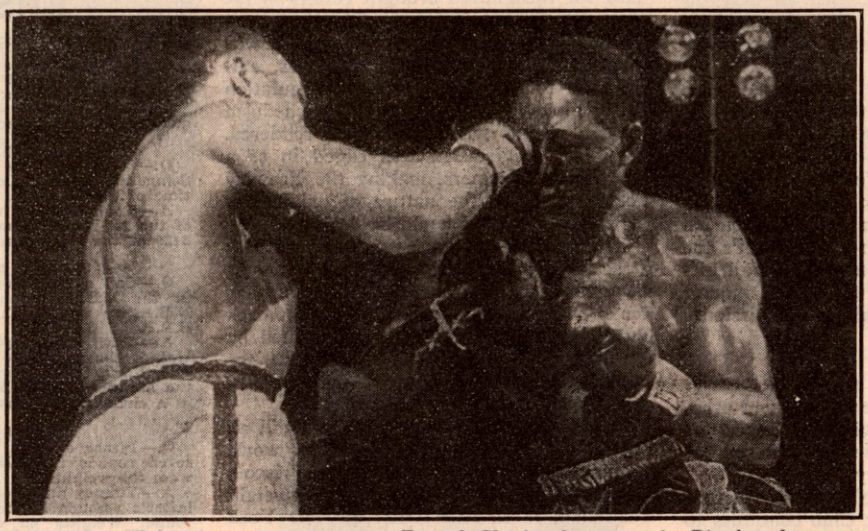


TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE epidemic of advertising contract cancellations of shows which has panicked the big television networks is something that has been brewing for a long while.

While the sports world has not as yet been hit by the flurry of contract cancellations, it is likely that some regular programs will feel the pinch and be removed from the networks, with boxing probably being the most affected. The general complaint of the advertisers is that the shows are too expensive and that they are not getting enough national coverage for their money.



Jersey Joe Walcott's stirring upset of Ezzard Charles last year in Pittsburgh was a great triumph for television with an estimated audience of some fifty million watching the affair. Their June fight may have an incredible seventy-five million viewers.

Huge sums have been poured into television on every conceivable and inconceivable type of show—fourth-rate variety, ancient Class B motion pictures, slow moving baseball games played in major league parks by minor league players, small-time fights televised nationally in the guise of big time promotions—and that horror of horrors, the panel shows, featuring the "guest" who already has made twelve "guest" appearances on TV that day.

For a long time sponsors were willing to foot the bill. Just as they were eager to get their product in the eye of the public ahead of the competition, the viewer also was willing to sit quietly and digest any hash that was served to him. It was free "entertainment," if you can call it that. Those "guests" and their counterparts have worn out their welcome.

Now the televiewers are getting choosy and sponsors find themselves burdened with meaningless shows and tremendous-costing productions. People actually turn from one channel to another now and have found where the "off" switch on their TV set is located. You can't blame them.

Among the smaller fight clubs that have been televising regularly, it is doubtful that they will be seen on your screens again once their contract runs out. A few may survive, but gone ar the days when a New York televiewer will be able to watch six boxing shows in one week. That is, unless the sponsors make the same blundering mistake now that the F.C.C. freeze is off the licensing of some two thousand new television stations throughout the country.

THE Federal anti-trust suit filed recently against the International Boxing Clubs of New York and Chicago and the Madison Square Garden Corporation was aimed, among other things, "to restore free and open competition in broadcasting, telecasting and motion picture production and distribution of professional championship boxing bouts."

Broadcasting activities of fight promoters were mentioned throughout the 13-page complaint, filed in U.S. District Court, southern district of New York, upon a recommendation of the grand jury which had just completed a five-months investigation of the matter.

Truman Gibson, I.B.C. secretary and a large stockholder in the New York and Chicago organization, was reported as saying the suit is directed more against practices involving television rights than actual I.B.C. promotions.

Since the major legal issue at the trial was predicted to be the establishment of boxing promotion as interstate commerce, it was considered likely that broadcast activities might well be a principal hinge on which the attorney general would attempt to swing his case.

Asserting that promotion of boxing involved selling rights "to transmit the contests by radio or television throughout the United States and foreign countries," the Federal complaint charged that the defendants used interstate trade and commerce channels to sell radio-TV rights as well as to negotiate for telecasts to some 200 motion picture theatres for large-screen television.

The "combination and conspiracy," it was charged, consisted of "continuing agreement and concert of action" to exclude others from promotion and exhibition . . . and sales of radio, television and motion picture rights in championship matches. The benefits of competition were thus denied, the Federal suit maintained, to radio and television broadcasters and stations, the public (seeing bouts on TV or hearing them on radio), as well as manufacturers, distributors and arena owners.

Arthur M. Wirtz of Chicago, I.B.C. director, also named a defendant, was quoted as saying, "I can't understand why we should be sued for putting our bouts on television, while the National Football League was sued for not putting their games on television."

Federal charges listed in particular an agreement among the defendants and Joe Louis, in which the latter agreed to retire as undefeated heavyweight champion, receiving $150,000 and exclusive rights to the services of the four leading contenders to his title: Joe Walcott, Ezzard Charles, Lee Savold and Gus Lesnevich. Elimination bouts were to be conducted among them, for which the Joe Louis organization was to have "exclusive right to broadcast any of the contests, both in radio and television," plus motion picture distribution.

REITERATING his stand that television helps boxing—or at least helps him—New England promoter Sam Silverman proudly points to the four sellouts, or near sellouts, in the five Boston Garden boxing shows put on by the Callahan A. C. since the first of the year.

A total of 56,098 fans went through the turnstiles to pay a total gross of $175,126 for those five shows featuring a New England boxer as one of the principals in the main bouts.

"You can credit this tremendous interest in boxing to television and to the influx of outstanding local talent," he says. "We've got five of the best fighters in the country right here in New England in Tommy Collins, George Araujo, Don Williams, Norman Hayes and Willie James.

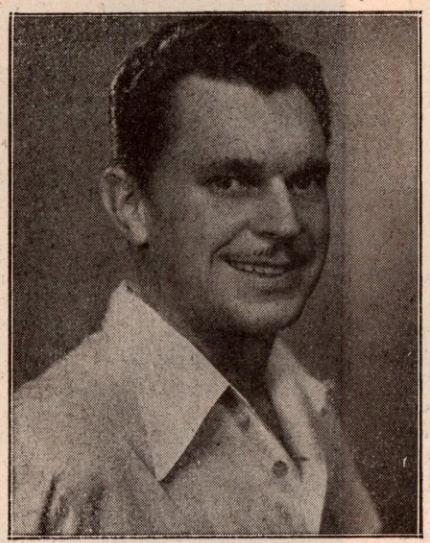
"Television has made a lot of new fight fans," he quickly adds, "and the fact that they can't watch our shows on TV probably has helped our gates considerably."

Probably, Sam?

DICK GARTON, who calls the action from ringside at the Los Angeles Olympic Auditorium every other Tuesday night over KTLA, Television (10 P.M., P.S.T.), entered the announcing field in a round-about way, not once, but twice.

In 1940, while doing publicity for the Hollywood Baseball Club of the Pacific Coast League, he got a chance to do some radio announcing work. Garton kept at it. In 1948 he became a television commentator by working with the Ice Capades, but not only because he's a good skate.

Garton has covered practically every type of show on television since joining KTLA in 1948, including sports events, parades, home shows, election returns, public events, studio programs and even Dick Lane's wrestling chores (as a substitute for Lane).



Dick Garton presents locker-room interviews and the blow-by-blow account of the main event from the Olympic Auditorium every other Tuesday over KTLA, Los Angeles.

Apart from the boxing stint every other Tuesday evening, which includes locker room interviews with the main eventers before the action starts, the energetic Garton is also currently seen and heard with Herb Wegner on KTLA's "Man's Best Friend," "Magazine of the Week," "The Harry Owens Royal Hawaiian Show," "Guest Appearances," and "Handy Hints."

What he does with his spare time, we don't know.

Garton was in show business in 1940 and was doing publicity work for the Hollywood club when he became a free lance sportscaster. In 1942 he joined the staff of radio station KFWB as a staff announcer. The following year he was in the U.S. Army and in 1944 went overseas, campaigning in the European Theater of Operations. He won the Bronze Star at the crossing of the Rohr River with the 84th Division.

Garton returned to the United States in 1945 and soon after received his honorable discharge. He returned to KFWB and resumed sportscasting. In September, 1946, he joined Smith and Bull Advertising Agency as head of the Radio and Television Department, a position he still holds.

Two years later, in 1948, Garton met KTLA's Klaus Landsberg at the Ice Capades telecast and entered into a verbal agreement to telecast for KTLA exclusively. Since that time he has been with KTLA continuously. His show credits include N.C.A.A. tennis tournament coverage, the Ice Capades and Ice Follies, Midget auto races, election returns, Fireworks (July 4th), the Police Show, the Aquacade, Auction Park, Tournament of Roses and many other telecasts.

DANCELAND, in Detroit, Mich., scene of many a memorable fistic battle, has become a boxing arena once again. Julius Piazza, matchmaker for the Motor City gym, announced that the arena, now known as the Madison Ball Room, would be the venue of future Motor City shows. The Motor City gym for several months has been staging Saturday night boxing shows. Originally arranged primarily for television fans, the shows have drawn increasingly large numbers of enthusiasts who want to see the fighters in person. Standing room crowds have been the rule. Since the gym seats only some 400 people, Piazza decided to move the shows downstairs to Danceland, where 1,700 or more can be accommodated.

Up to now the Motor City shows have consisted of two six-round bouts, designed for an hour's telecast over WXYZ-TV (Detroit). After the move to the old Danceland Arena the programs will be expanded into a full-fledged small club show.

FOR the third straight season WOR-TV (New York) will telecast boxing bouts from Fort Hamilton Arena, Brooklyn, N. Y., according to Bob O'Connor, the station's sports director, who announced the summer fight schedule on Channel 9, New York.

WOR-TV will begin telecasting from the arena on Monday, May 26, which marks the opening of Fort Hamilton's 27th consecutive boxing season. The bouts will be carried every Monday from 9:10 P.M. (E.S.T.) to conclusion September 29, with the exception of several evenings when Brooklyn Dodger night games will be carried. Stan Lomax and Dick Nesbitt will call the blows from ringside, with six bouts scheduled for each session: three four-round bouts, two six-round bouts and one eight-rounder.

The Fort Hamilton club is run by Jack and Ray Monahan, two brothers who have a life-long fistic background. Jack promotes the fights, while Ray is the matchmaker. The arena is located in the Bay Ridge section of Brooklyn and has a seating capacity of 5,700. Fort Hamilton has a reputation for sending standout boxers on their way to the big time.

Some of the top ranking fighters who have made debuts at the club or appeared as main eventers there include Petey Scalzo, former featherweight champion and now a New York referee; Rocky Graziano, former middleweight champion; Paddy Young, Fitzie Pruden, Chico Vejar, Paddy DeMarco, Tony Pellone, Tami Mauriello, Don Williams, Eddie Compo, Phil Terranova and Sandy Saddler.

THE practice of televising a major fight, other than the regularly scheduled Wednesday and Friday night nation-wide affairs, has evolved into the sensible arrangement of "blacking out" the area at which the fight is scheduled, a logical move—and a life-saving must—in order to protect the gate.

The Ray Robinson-Rocky Graziano middleweight championship scrap at Chicago Stadium on April 16 saw the Windy City without a telecast of the fight. The same holds true for the Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles world heavyweight affair at the Municipal Stadium, Philadelphia, on June 5, which will be seen across the nation with the exception of the City of Brotherly Love.

The Walcott-Charles fight in Pittsburgh last year was a great triumph for television and the bout attracted a nation-wide audience of some 50,000,000 persons. During the telecast movie houses and other places of entertainment all over the country reported business absolutely dead. City streets were virtually bare of traffic. Almost everybody seemed to be in front of a television set in homes, barrooms and clubs.

(Continued on page 46)

NEWS of the .. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

Pedro Montanez, ex-wrestler, who is now making good as a big time promoter.

Mike Mazurki goes to work on Chicago Bears football star, Fred Davis, with a figure four body scissors. Mike went on to win the match. (Photo by Bob Utter.)

HENRY WITTENBERG, the 33-year-old Olympic title holder, has won his eighth National Amateur Athletic Union wrestling championship. The New York City police sergeant, former College of the City of New York wrestling captain, set a record for consecutive victories in the 62-year-old tournament. Unbeaten in 13 years of competition and 350 matches, Henry stated that he plans to take a shot at the summer Olympics and will then retire.

Wittenberg went into retirement after winning the 1948 Olympics in his class (light-heavyweight) and came out of mothballs for his A.A.U. triumph. Throughout his C.C.N.Y. career he was the nation's outstanding light-heavyweight wrestler.

Professional promoters around the country have been casting covetous eyes on the handsome cop with the "built" and colorful personality. Rumor has it that the monetary inducements are such as to make it hard for Henry to refuse.

New faces who can wrestle are always needed by the pro mat sport and Henry would certainly be a welcome addition.

New York's new promoter, Pedro Martinez, speaks highly of Wittenberg and said that, should he turn pro, he would become a big attraction. Pedro should know. He's been around wrestling for longer than even he would care to remember.

The impresario of the Manhattan Booking Agency, formerly bossed by the inimitable "Toots" Mondt, is now under the aegis of Pedro. It is rumored that mucho dinero passed hands in the transaction that brought the American-born Mexican from promoting wrestling shows in Rochester, N. Y., to the real big time.

A mammoth frame with a smile as big as his bulking body is aided by good taste in dressing and a feeling for saying the right thing at the right time. A colorful character, Pedro should do a big job with the wrestling circuit controlled by him.

MARTINEZ broke into the mat game as a preliminary grappler and then his colorful personality expressed itself when he moved into the mat world as a "villain" . . . he became a big success in that role. This "color" has been a large factor in his success as a promoter.

We asked Pedro about his golf game, reputed to be in the high 70's.

"It's a great sport and I almost went into it but chose wrestling instead, which should give you an idea of how I feel about the mat game."

What changes will Pedro make?

Pedro turned his warm eyes toward the writer and for a long moment they dreamed . . . then took on an intense, aggressive light: "The fans want to see the big names from other sections and I'm going to see that they get what they want. I'll bring in the best there is and the fans will crowd the arenas."

We mentioned that was exactly what we had been preaching . . . an exchange of top talent to bolster interest and develop new wrestlers.

How would television affect his plan, we asked.

"TV is a fine medium for those who cannot see the real thing, but it will never take the place of live wrestling. I say again, give the fans what they want and they'll be sure to buy a seat at the arenas."

On the wrestling beat, Pedro has the reputation of being a "smart operator" and this is borne out by the successful manner in which he developed the mat game at Rochester.

There's nothing complacent about Pedro . . . he's charged with enthusiasm and chock full of ideas to give the fans a new and better wrestling sport.

Wrestling can benefit materially by the Big Fellow if he puts into practice what he preaches.

He claims that he isn't interested in using only grapplers controlled by any one group, but will match any wrestler deserving of a chance who wants to compete in any club that he has any connection with regardless of who controls the athlete.

If Pedro is sincere, and he certainly seems to be, then promoters from all parts of the United States will be able to

Elephant Boy and his Slave Girl. Note the robe sported by the Boy, reputed to be worth a king's ransom.

exchange top stars and a championship will mean a hundredfold more than it currently does.

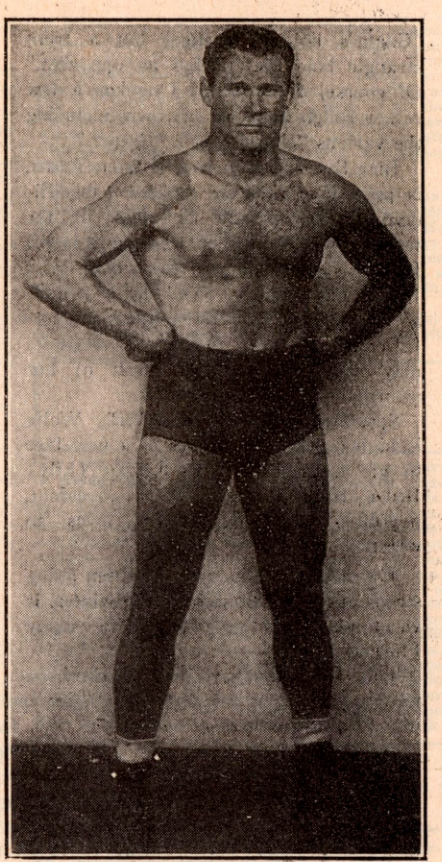
IN certain states the ban has been placed on women wrestlers. Considering that in most audiences it is women spectators who are the most demonstrative, who weep, scream, go into hysterical seizures and attempt to stick hat pins into the epidermis of the unsuspecting grappler, a writer asks how the dignity of womanhood is any the worse for wear by doing the actual wrestling. He has something there. Do you think so? . . . At Milwaukee, Verne Gagne disposed of Frederich Von Schact in two straight falls. . . . The former Minnesota grid star made use of football tactics to gain his victory. . . . He used a series of dropkicks to set the stage for his first fall and used his version of a "sleeper" to gain the second fall.

Two ex-heavyweight boxing champs faced each other in the ring. . . . Jack Dempsey and Primo Carnera, up in the Boston Garden. . . . Carnera battled Lou Thez for the N.W.A. title and lost. . . . Dempsey was the referee, and it must have brought back memories to each of their halcyon days. . . . Memphis, Tenn., at the Cavalier Arena, two referees worked a match at the same time. . . . One operated inside the ring and the other from the outside. . . . The purpose? . . . The referee on the outside was to watch for fouls et al unseen by the inside referee.

"Bull" Montana, a rough customer in the ring, was born in Phoenix, Ariz., and not Montana. . . . He is the father of two girls and a son and makes his home at Salt Lake City, Utah. . . . Mille Bliss, known to mat fans as Mille Burke, lady kingpin of the mat world, is 36 years old, married to Billy Wolfe, wrestling impresario of ladykind, and has a son, 17.

AT Hartford, Conn., a crowded house saw the Australian tag team of Primo Carnera and Tony Galento take over the team of Bull Curry and the Zebra Kid in the best two out of three falls. . . . Seattle, Wash., played host to the colorful Gordon Hessel, who, in his match with Andy Tremaine, was knocked from the ring and was unable to return in the required 20 seconds, thereby losing the match. . . . Hessel had won the first fall with a backdrop and a shoulder press. . . . Tremaine evened it up with a ripsaw headlock setting the stage for the final kayo.

Los Angeles, Calif., saw Gorgeous George defeated by Baron Leone, two falls to one. . . . Leone grabbed the first with a Roman backbreaker and George took the second with a body press. Leone copped the third when George got himself all tangled up in (no, not his hair) the ropes and was unable to extricate himself.



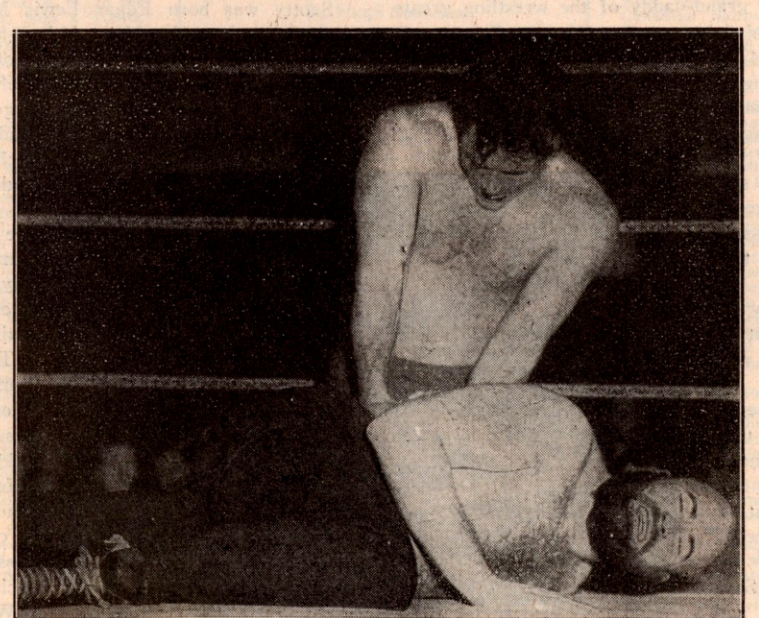
Edgar Lewis McWilliams, known to wrestling fans as Scotty Williams, whose clean style of wrestling has won him a tremendous following.

Dutch Rhode won by default over Ruffy Silverstein at Philadelphia. . . . At Scranton, Pa., Lord Carlton finished off the Great Americus, alias Waller Dern, in 21:04. . . . At Worcester, Mass., the tag team of Danny Prata and Les Ryan won from Frank James and Frank Marshall. Prata won both falls.

Stamford, Conn., saw a local first when the midgets made their debut in a tag team match. . . . Sonny Boy Cassidy and Tuffy McCra took two out of three falls from the team of Sky Low and Vittorio Gonzales.

New in the U.S. are a couple of judo champs who have not lost a judo match in Japan in 14 years. . . . Masa Kimura and Toshio Yamaguchi, not to be confused with the Sumo wrestlers who toured America last year, are taking on U.S. mat stars in best two out of three falls—first fall jiu-jitsu, second catch-as-catch-can, and the third decided by the team gaining the fastest fall of the first two.

THERE is no end of controversy over the legality of the "sleeper" hold employed by Verne Gagne. . . . The Great Togo goes on record:



Roughian Ivan Bulba, getting the works from Johnny Henning by way of a hammerlock, escaped to pin Henning later in the match. (Photo by Bob Utter.)

"Gagne's hold is nothing but a front strangle hold that chokes an opponent." Of course, the Oriental One has a few rather rough holds of his own, including the various "chops" and a "sleeper."

June Byers, pretty cowgirl from Texas, is pegged as a likely successor to Mildred Burke, woman champion of the world. Like Willie Pep when he was the featherweight champ of the world, Miss Burke has been involved in a serious accident. Whereas Willie made a successful comeback, many feel that Miss Burke may have slipped as a result of her injuries.

Speaking of the fair sex: Billy Wolfe is high on the possibilities of a new face to gal maulers. . . . It's Lillian (Lily) Bitter from Newark, N. J., five-foot, five-inch, 135-pounder who loves to wrestle.

The Mighty Atlas, who has been going strong in Minneapolis over the winter, is vacationing at this writing in sunny Florida.

Tiny Mills, that wrestling villain from Canada, is under suspension in Minneapolis. . . . Baron Leone is part owner of a used car agency. . . . Gorgeous George owns a turkey ranch in California. . . . New York State has barred midgets from wrestling in the Empire State. . . . Indiana has barred the women from competing in grappling, thereby keeping pace with New York, which had done so previously. . . . The ladies do draw, as note a crowd of 12,821 turned out to witness a double feature show at Milwaukee, Wis. . . . Lou Thez won over Tarzan Kowalski and in the girls' tag team match Violet Viann and Carol Cook took the measure of Lorraine Johnson and Jean Kennedy.

Recently at San Francisco, Gorgeous George of the perfumed aroma, announced that he would run for President. . . . Campaigning would be done through wrestling rings and TV screens throughout the nation. . . . He might make a good President at that. . . . He certainly should know all about the TAX PROBLEM.

Ella Waldeck, top woman mat star, who is a girl to watch.

JACK PFEFER has for the sake of wrestling fans placed on exhibition his colorful Elephant Boy and his Girl Friday, known as the Slave Girl. The Elephant Boy's mode of wrestling has appeal, as does his slave girl, but nothing catches the eye the way the covering that adorns his epidermis does.

It is known as "The Robe," and has been insured, according to Pfefer, for $5,000, although The Boy himself has been heard to evaluate it as high as $100,000, or is it $1,000,000? . . . Just the movement of a decimal point.

Press-agented as the robe that belonged to Catherine the Great of Russia, and one of her favorite opera capes for years, it is bedecked with jewels. Catherine is, of course, not around to prove the authenticity, but the insurance company is.

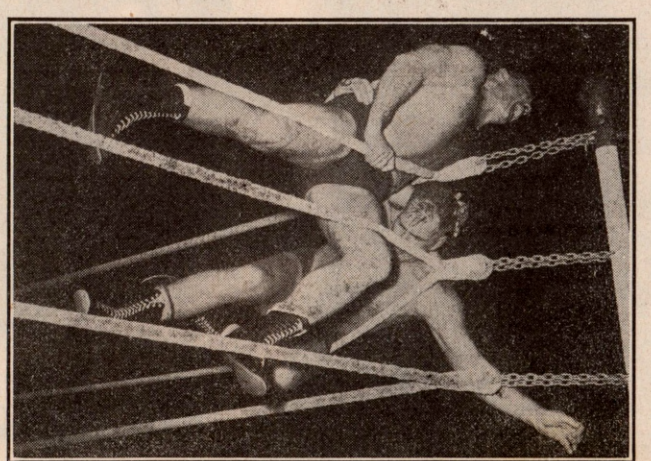
Due to the souvenir problem—many of his fans being desirous of plucking just one stone for sentimental value—the Elephant Boy has had to have copies of his original robe made.

Regardless of what occurs, the Elephant Boy will always have a robe to cover his trunk.

At Denver, the current hangout of the Elephant Boy and Slave Girl Moolah, the promoters have had over a dozen straight sellouts. . . . The pair must have something. Moolah lays claim to the feminine portion of the world's junior heavyweight championship.

GEORGE BOTHNER, grand-daddy of the wrestling greats, will have his 85th birthday on June 5. . . . George still operates his own gym on 42nd Street in New York City, where he trains many an aspiring youngster as well as instilling the finer points in the veterans. . . . As the story goes, George started his career at the age of 13, and as a boxer. . . . It all began on the East Side of New York City in a bar with a sign on the door of a back room, which stated, "Boxing Lessons 50c." George thought he'd take a lesson. . . . He did.

The gloves, such as they were, were laced and George put up his dukes. He remembers a red-hot, pot-bellied stove in the corner of the room. . . . He remembers coming to some time after with a black eye and a burn on his under carriage. . . . Witnesses told George that he had received one punch, careened off the stove, and folded his tent like the Arabs. . . . Says George: "Right then and there, I decided that wrestling was a better way to make a living."



Whipper Watson (on top), Toronto star, and Hans Herman of Germany. Watson was disqualified after jamming the ref against the ropes, using Herman as the battering ram. (Photo by Michael Burns.)

MANY a dreamy-eyed youngster has yearned for the bright lights of New York or perhaps a chance to show their wares before a casting director in Hollywood.

With Scotty Williams it's a different story. This popular grappler was born in Hollywood and, believe it or not, before he was hardly a year old, he was seen in a motion picture.

His movie career was cut short when his family moved to Springfield, Mo. He attended all grades in school and was an all-around athlete while in high school. A scholarship to Wallace Rosenbaur Art Institute taught him the grace which he now exploits in the mat trade.

Scotty was born Edgar Lewis McWilliams, but his family decided to drop the Mac. Although he is American-born, the Scotty comes from his being of Scottish descent. He is a Highlander of the Royal Stuart Clan of Scotland.

Although he is only 38 years of age, Scotty has been a matman for over 20 years. He studied under several noted wrestlers, including the great LeRoy McGuirk. The former Oklahoma A. & M. star taught Williams the tricks of the trade as only a master could teach them. Today, when he moves in the ring, Scotty actually resembles McGuirk.

The thrill of Scotty's life came in 1950 when he won the West Coast light-heavyweight crown from Jack O'Reilly. He held this honor for 10 months before being defeated by Dale Haddock. During his 10 months as champ, he defended his prize possession three and four times each week.

Williams stands an even six feet tall and weighs 200 pounds. He's fast and can match holds

(Continued on page 46)

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By Phil Goldstein

IN the best slug-fest held in Cleveland since Carl Tremaine beat Cannonball Martin (bantamweight champ), Danny Nardico, 177, Tampa, Florida, outpointed Dick Wagner, 173, Toppenish, Wa. This ten-rounder was an action fight from start to finish. Wagner was floored in the fourth and seventh rounds, but almost kayoed his opponent in the last half of the tenth. Wagner's best rounds were the fifth, sixth ninth and tenth. At times both stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out. The knockdowns were the margin of victory.

Laln Sabotin, 177, Warren, scored a TKO over Billy Hatcher, 170, Huntington, W. Va., in the fourth. Hatcher had a clear edge the first two rounds, but started tiring in the third. Sabotin, unrelenting in his attack, pressed his advantage but Hatcher fought back gamely. The referee wisely stopped the bout when it was apparent Hatcher had run out of gas. Sabotin looked good, but Hatcher's right hand found its mark in the first two heats.

Ronnie Delaney, 157, Akron, stopped Eddy Smith, 158, Gary, Indiana, in the final round of this ten-rounder. Smith started out fast and was ahead at the half way mark. Delaney found the range in the sixth and got better as the bout progressed and finally caught up with his foe.

Elmer Lakatos 137, Youngstown, knocked out All Gaulatier, 134, Akron, in the third round. It was Lakatos all the way.

Chuck Higgins, 161, Youngstown, shaded Bobby Jackson, 163, in a good four-rounder. It was Jackson's second pro bout.

Joe Greenwood, 137, Akron, beat Lou Quinn, 138, Youngstown, in a four-round curtain raiser. Jackie Keough beat Jimmy Cousins of Indianapolis.

Jackie Keough, Cleveland middleweight, won the unanimous decision over Jimmy Cousins, Indianapolis, in a ten-rounder at Louisville. On the same card Tommy Salem beat Jimmy St. Armour of Canada in a featherweight bout.

Isaac Vaughn, Cleveland lightweight, won both the Chicago and New York tournaments. Ernest Fann, Cleveland heavy, was very impressive in beating Harold Johnson, the New York heavy, on the East-West show.

AIKEN, S. C., NEWS
By J. R. Lybrand

JACK BATSON of Wilmington disposed of Jimmy Cagon in the second round of a ten-rounder in Aiken City Auditorium. Both boys mixed it up while it lasted. In the semi-final, Charlie Ferguson of Greensboro won a six-round decision over Johnny Satterfield of Columbus, Ga. Young Joe Walcott of Augusta won a T.K.O. over Roy Robinson of Columbus in the fifth round of the other scheduled six-rounder.

In four-rounders, Willie O'Hara, Aiken, S. C., knocked out Earl Watkins, Graniteville, S. C., in the second. Harold Matthews, Augusta, Ga., knocked out Cowboy Kneece, Aiken, S. C., in the third and J. C. Fulmer, Aiken, won a T.K.O. over Bob Hughes, also of Aiken, S. C.

Regardless of weather conditions, Promoter Cyclone Copley has a packed house every Thursday night and usually several hundred are turned down for lack of space.

Hal Meredith of Macon, Ga., called it quits at the end of the third round against Jack Batson of Wilmington. Batson opened up an old cut over Meredith's eye and it was all over.

In six-rounders, Jimmy Jewel, Birmingham, stopped Johnny Fenton, Spartanburg, in the third. Fenton was no match for the Alabama boy. Willie O'Hara, Aiken, S. C., stopped Jackie Moore of Charlotte, N. C. In four rounders, Earl Watkins, Graniteville, S. C., defeated Thomas Usry of Augusta, Ga.; George Nelson of Milledgeville, Ga., won a decision over Allen Griffin of Augusta, Ga., and Alvin Young, Graniteville, S. C., and Carlos Knight of Johnston fought to a draw.

In one of the most thrilling bouts ever staged in an Aiken arena, Richie Rhodes of Wilmington knocked out Rudy Patterson of Rome, Ga., in the fifth round. Each man stood toe-to-toe for five rounds and slugged it out.

In the six-round semi-final, Charlie Ferguson of Greensboro got a five-round K.O. over Rudy's brother, Dexter Patterson in another thriller.

In four-rounders, Cowboy Kneece, Aiken, S. C., won a decision over Jimmy Gibson of Graniteville, S. C. Lester Spires of Bath decisioned Bobby Morgan, also of Bath, S. C., and Earl Watkins got a close decision over Morton Files of Williston, S. C., and Zeek Ward, Bath, S. C., K.O.'ed Furman Bryant in the final round.

Jack Batson stayed in the ring for five rounds then decided he'd seen enough of Hal Boylston, highly regarded light-heavy from Fort Jackson, S. C. Batson, slugging Wilmington, N. C., boxer, was outweighed slightly and outclassed greatly.

Jimmy Jewel of Birmingham kayoed Hugh (Irish) Dunnegan of Rome, Ga., in the semi-final that didn't last one round.

Jockey Willie O'Hara duplicated the feat by knocking out Rome's Bobby Sloan in the first round of a prelim.

Charlie Franks of Dallas won a ten-round decision over Eddie Green of Kanapolis at Augusta, Ga. The Texan took the role of substitute, but the decision was all in favor of Franks.

In the semi-final Bobby Layne of Kanapolis won an eight-rounder over Charley Ferguson of Greensboro. Layne outweighed Ferguson by ten pounds. Jimmy Jewel of Birmingham knocked out Hal Matthews of Augusta, Ga., in the second round.

Big Bill Wilson, formerly of Hickory, N. C., but now living in Aiken, S. C., disposed of Jimmy Hughes in the fourth round. Both were connecting for solid blows, also missing in a wild swinging contest for the first two rounds, but in the third, Wilson began to hit the target and battered Hughes all over the ring till the referee stopped it in the fourth.

In the six-round semi-final, Doc Deneaux of Charleston won a four-round T.K.O. over Sonny White of Augusta, Ga., in the fourth round.

Best fight of the night was a four-rounder matching Willie O'Hara, Aiken jockey, and Tony Furillo of Camp Gordon. O'Hara knocked out the soldier after four rounds of fast action.

Jimmy Sanders of Clearwater, S. C., and Earl Casey of Augusta, Ga., fought to a four-round draw in another crowd-pleaser.

In other four-rounders, Alvin Young of Graniteville knocked out Bobby Cross of Graniteville with a blow to the solar plexus in the first round. Gerald Heath of Graniteville won by a T.K.O. over Alan Pate in the second, and Jimmy Cobb of Langley knocked out Frank Plant of North Augusta in the first.

The writer's address: J. R. Lybrand, Box 190, Aiken, S. C.

BOXING COMMENTARY FROM BARBADOS
By Claude Ramsay

KID RALPH, the Market Mauler, 167, defeated Jack Dick, 184, the Bearded Marine, in the third round. Ralph carried the fight from the opening round with Dick fighting on the defensive. In the second, Ralph delivered a severe left hook to Dick's head which sent him down for the count of eight, the bell ringing to save him from a possible knockout.

Nevertheless Jack Dick was dazed and couldn't answer the bell for the third round. The referee, as a result awarded Kid Ralph the fight and the light-heavyweight title. He now holds both middle and light-heavyweight titles.

Other bouts were between Tony Galento, 158, and Sam King, 140, who fought to a very interesting draw over eight rounds.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

JOEY GIAMBRA has chalked up a string of victories around New York and the speedy 155-pounder may be just what the fight game needs to bring back boxing in Buffalo. Mike Scanlon, who manages Giambra, believes Joey is ready for star bouts here and is ready to match him against a top middleweight in Memorial Auditorium.

Hard-hitting Joey DeJohn is making Buffalo his home again. He's working out daily in Junior Singer's Washington Street gymnasium.

Buffalo's veteran fight manager, Bert Finch, is celebrating his 50th anniversary as a manager of boxers. Finch managed Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell, Jimmy Duffy and numerous lesser lights. "Uncle Bert" is an inspector in the Buffalo streets lighting division. He is still dabbling in the fight game and hopes to come up with another topnotcher.

Jack Dempsey, the Old Manassa Mauler, was in town to referee a wrestling match. Jack looks great and he did his usually good job as the third man in the ring. Dempsey had quite a visit with Bert Finch, Chick Johnson and your correspondent. We recalled that day in 1918 when Tiger Jack punched Carl Morris silly in the old Broadway Auditorium. Dempsey has always been a favorite in Buffalo, where he got his big start in the East.

Here and There—Wrestling Promoter Ed Don George is having another very successful season. His Friday night shows are drawing big crowds and a number of new faces have been introduced. George has close to a dozen clubs under his direction. . . . Warren Zurbrick, who is known as Jimmy Kelly down in Dallas, Tex., where he has made his home for many years, still keeps in touch with many of his old Buffalo pals. Zurbrick put up a sensational battle against Frank Erne, former world's lightweight champion, when they met in Fort Erie with Erne getting the decision on a foul. . . . Those were the days when Jack Herman was promoting at the old Fort Erie Arena. . . . Later when the boxing game opened in New York State, Herman went into the wrestling game and the late Charlie Murray brought boxing along as a major sport at Broadway Auditorium.

Boxing Promoter Dewey Michaels of the Fairview Athletic Club has been awarded the 1952 stock-car racing contract for Civic Stadium. He plans to bring on the best racers in the country. . . . Tommy Lippes, whose Hudson Club has seen little action this year, expects to run a couple of matches before warm weather sets in.

Your correspondent can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

IN the only important program of the year, Amado Mir became flyweight champion, outpointing Enrique Fernandez in twelve rounds. Mir, before defeating Fernandez, outpointed Aramando Diaz in eight. . . . Luis Fuentes and Oscar Suarez are better fighters than Mir, but for unknown reasons, were not included in the eliminations. . . . Luis Galvani, bantam champ, and Ciro Morasen, feathers king, will meet in a double title fight that will surely break their "last house" of more than $5,000. . . . Diego Sosa and Orlando (Baby) Echavarria are still fighting with success in and around Miami, Fla.

Kid Yova, light-heavyweight title holder, plans to invade the heavyweight division, so Omelio Agramonte will have another good contender besides Giraldo (Nino) Valdes. . . . Nino (means little boy) is fighting with success in New York.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

ROCKY BRISEBOIS, rugged Montreal welterweight, and Bryant Kelly, hard-hitting Niagara Falls youngster, staged a pair of thrilling Pier Six brawls to steal the last two shows in the Montreal Forum. Both of these slambang battles followed similar patterns with Kelly's early lead being wiped out by Brisebois' garrison finishes. Brisebois earned the nod both times in these eight-round semi-final bouts. For the first match, Brisebois scaled 145, Kelly 144½. Both weighed more the second time, Brisebois at 146¼ and Kelly at 145.

Brisebois looked greatly improved over previous local appearances and was very impressive with his walloping two-fisted finishes that had Kelly just about out on his feet in the final stanzas. He is a stablemate of Jimmy Carter, world lightweight king, and he is trained and handled by Willie Ketchum, Carter's pilot, for Manager Rene Chauvin. He turned quite a trick in whipping Kelly, as the latter had recently licked the Canadian lightweight champ, Armand Savoie. Their first fight was semi-final to the Sandy Saddler-Armand Savoi bout and the return clash semi-finalled the Pierre Langlois-Charlie Salas scrap.

The Saddler-Savoie affair suffered a Montreal Commission boner, as have many other local attractions. It is getting that in pre-fight talk, no matter how good a prospective match looks, they say: "Yeah, it figures to be a good fight—providing the Commission doesn't spoil it somehow or other."

Admittedly, Saddler was rough and dirty at times. He had two rounds taken away from him by Referee Tommy Sullivan, top local arbiter. Savoie was fighting him tooth and nail, putting up a great showing, but . . . Savoie wasn't being a sissy either. The Commission ordered Referee Sullivan to stop the bout. 8,334 fans paid $25,734.50 to see the contest. To say that the crowd didn't like it is putting it mildly. The prelims supplied pretty good action. Eddie Zastre, 173½, had too much savvy and artillery for Eric Ghan, 183, of France, in a hardfought six-rounder. Noel Paquette, 140½, Montreal, handed a lacing to Ronnie McGillivray, 138½, Niagara Falls, in another six-rounder, and Emil Lamarche, 120, Montreal, outbattled Turner Nelson, 121, Philadelphia, in the four-round opener.

Only 2,917 fans paid $7,956 for the Langlois-Salas card. It was a good card lined up by Matchmaker Raoul Godbout, too, more's the pity of it, with the more dramatic of the Brisebois-Kelly leatherfests sending the fans home babbling. It looked for a while as though Charlie Salas, swarthy Mexican-Italian from Phoenix, Arizona, 151, a smart, fast cutie, was going to mess up the local debut of the good-looking French welter champ, Pierre Langlois, 150¼, who couldn't seem to get going till the final rounds. Salas tired and Langlois seemed to get stronger and he was really going in high gear at the final bell.

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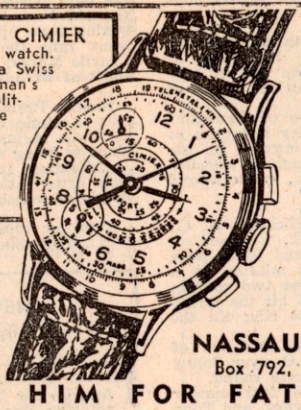

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REMEMBER HIM FOR FATHER'S DAY

POPULARITY—HOW BEST ATTAINED

(Continued from page 15)

measure of disdain. Max Baer, more actor than fighter, struck wonderful poses and made boasts in the manner of John L., except he didn't make 'em good. He could have been a popular champion if he had learned his trade better or had more stomach for the ring. Beating Baer in a great upset and then putting up such a fighting defense against Louis gave Jim Braddock a spot in boxing's heart.

Just being himself and being natural all the time, a fighting champion who gave new meaning to that expression and new dignity to his role, plus a pair of extremely explosive fists, gained Louis his vast following all over the map. Once you have it, as Louis has, there isn't much he can do to lose it. Getting knocked out by Marciano didn't dim the luster of his long reign, or lose him his loyal public, nor even his petulance with Charles, whom he helped to crown as his successor, for proving such a box-office dud that Old Joe was constrained to come back as an age-rusted and faded warrior.

THERE have been numerous other fighters in the lighter divisions who knew great popularity, from the days of the original Jack Dempsey the Nonpareil, who was invincible for ten years and for whom men wept when he was beaten. For all his acclaim as the greatest fighter, pound-for-pound, in his day, Sugar Ray Robinson missed the boat in authentic popular appeal here, yet he has won the hearts of the French somehow because he knocked out that villian, Jake LaMotta, and they love him for it. In his own country Sugar Ray lets the public know at all times that he is in a hard, cruel sport and he is capable of looking after his own interests, thank you.

Despite continuous attempts from various sources to blacken Rocky Graziano, the former middleweight champion has managed to hold on as a popular ring figure, which indicates the public is primarily interested in the way Rocky throws those right hands of his. They love Rocky wherever he goes.

Jake LaMotta, who came up with Rocky, is under no illusions that they love him anywhere except in Detroit maybe. He once plaintively asserted, following his ascension to the middleweight throne, that, having the title, he would now like to win the public's favor.

But Jake discovered there's no foolproof formula for winning that popularity.

The public goes for a fighter on its own terms.

TEACHER-BOXER EYES TITLE

(Continued from page 6)

that anyone has achieved such fame, no one prior to that having won the trophy more than once. Davey was captain of his team during those years, the first time also that any team member held the post for more than a year. It was because of his need for finances to carry on his education that Davey turned pro and he hopes before he retires to have a good sized bank account.

Chuck is managed by Hector Knowles and is trained by Izzy Kline. Izzy, who aided Barney Ross and who does a swell job for the Chicago Golden Glovers, thinks that Davey will be a world champion. Pedagog Davey believes he has had all the preliminary work he requires to head toward his goal and now hopes that he will be given top competition in order to enable him to achieve his aim. Chuck is a captain in the U.S. Air Force Reserves.

"I had a lot of fun boxing as an amateur and at college," said Davey after his knockout of Ike Williams, "but if I am going to make a career out of boxing, I want to meet the best. Either I'm good enough for them or not good enough to waste my time in the boxing game," he opined.

MANY of the old school cannot see a collegian hitting the top ranks of pugilism, though in Billy Soose, Steve Hamas and Eddie Flynn, each of whom was a top athlete at Penn State, they had three splendid examples of what collegians, properly trained for a professional boxing career, can accomplish.

"Davey is the easiest fighter I ever handled," said Trainer Kline in discussing Chuck's future. "I can tell him what to do, I can correct his faults and show him new stunts, and it doesn't take long for him to adapt himself to the new program. That's what I like about him. He learns awfully quick, but that is something one must expect from a lad who has made such fine progress in the field of education as has Davey.

"I know he likes to fight," continued Izzy, "and that's a tremendous help. His biggest obstacle has been overcome.

Chuck is a blond boy, standing five feet nine and scaling about 145 at his best. He has a distinguished look and his Irish smile has won for him the admiration of the fans, particularly the women. He's one of the few boxers who has a cheering section of his own. In that respect he follows in the footsteps of Willie Pep, Chico Vejar, Rocky Marciano and a few others who always have their rooters in attendance at their fights. Last winter, when Davey fought in Lansing, his college band, the gridiron warriors and a gathering of about 500 students came to the club to cheer Chuck on to victory in real college style.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

A GROUP of men in Canton, Ohio, are going all out to stir up boxing interest there and they are going to start with the amateur field in hopes of building up new material. They formed the Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association and have successfully staged several amateur shows at the Memorial Auditorium. Officers of the A.B.T.A. are Dom Dottavio, president, George Miles, vice president, and Jay Bowers, secretary-treasurer. Assisting the A.B.T.A. in their venture are Canton sports editors Bob Seaman and Chuck Koelble, and Jack Knowling of Massillon, Ohio.

A tremendous upset was scored at the Flamingo Arena in Pittsburgh when Art Henri, 194, of New York, blasted out a two-round knockout over Warren, Ohio's favorite son, Lalu Sabotin. Henri came in as a sub and wasn't expected to be much trouble to the sharp-shooting Sabotin who had won 21 bouts and lost only two, that to Pittsburgh's Floyd Morris and Philly's Dan Bucceroni. Sabotin was kayoed in 1.11 of round one. Sabotin tipped the scales at 179.

In the prelims, Billy Wagner, 128, stopped Ray fields, 132, one round; Carl Smith, 148, won by kayo over Rusty Cleek, 159, two rounds; Lou Galloway, 136, beat Jack Wright, 139, six rounds, and Eddie Crawford, 128, whipped Arnie McKee, 128, four rounds. Only a small crowd of about 700 fans who paid a gross of $1,434.56 saw Henri stop Sabotin.

District Ohio boys did swell on a Cleveland show. Lalu Sabotin punched out a knockout win over Bill Hatcher, 170, of Huntington, W. Va., in the fourth round. While Youngstown, Ohio's Elmer Lakatos stopped Al Gualatier of Akron in a lightweight tussle. The end came in the third round. Chuck Higgins, hefty punching middleweight from Youngstown, beat Bobby Jackson of Cleveland in a four and Joe Greenwood marred a perfect night for Youngstown by stopping Lou Quinn of that city in the fourth round.

Short Cuffs—Veteran Chuck Taylor of Coalport, Pa., journeyed to Macon, Ga., and got a split decision over Macon's Ralph Pearson. . . . Another Pittsburgh vet, Mike Koballa, 149, banged out an eight-round win over Carmine Fiore, 144, of New York. The bout was held at Sunnyside Garden, N. Y. It was Koballa's first bout in more than a year. . . . To be sure of your RING, subscribe. . . . Drop your notes to this corner, 303 George St., Farrell, Pa.

DOWN IN TUCSON

By Ramon Mario

PROMOTER Tommy Campbell inaugurated professional boxing again at the Tucson Sports Center with Chuck Moody facing classy, courageous Oscar Reyes in the top spot. Moody hammered out a clean-cut margin of victory over the 10-round route. Moody is a sure-fire bet to give any man his weight a terrific argument. He holds recent wins over Arizona welter champ Charlie Salas and well-known Phil Burton.

In the six-round semi-final, "Babe" Mathis, currently Arizona's lightweight champion, found easy pickings in Puerto Rico's Christian Harnn. Mathis disposed of his negro foe with a few hefty body punches in 2:07 of the second round.

IRISH BACK IN SPOTLIGHT

SONS OF ERIN TRIUMPH OVER U.S. GOLDEN GLOVES TEAM IN THRILLING BOUTS

By Nat Fleischer

(At the ringside of the National Stadium, Dublin)

IRISH Eyes were smiling. Irish hearts were overwhelmed with joy.

And well might they be for the sons of Erin had come through with a splendid victory over the Americans in the first international Golden Gloves boxing matches in which Uncle Sam's boys had taken part on their four city tour of Europe. By a score of six to four, the Irish Golden Gloves team handed the visitors the first setback an American Golden Gloves combination had suffered by a team drawn from one country.

There were many in the jammed quarters of the National Stadium who were of the opinion that a draw should have been the result, but of one thing all were certain —they have come to see action bouts and they left the arena satisfied that they could not have had a better night's entertainment had the contests been staged in the Olympic Stadium at Helsinki.

It was a matter of Ireland's skill in the lighter division that aided the boys wearing the Shamrock to emerge triumphant, but lads from the Emerald Isle were undoubtedly aided to victory by two unfortunate incidents—a poor verdict that deprived Herschel Acton of a well-deserved decision which he failed to get and the disqualification of Ken Davis in his bout with Dave Connell.

No matter what might be said about the disqualification and there was plenty of opportunity for a controversy in this decision, there could be no doubt but that Acton received the wrong end of the verdict in his bout. He outclassed his opponent in every round and gave one of the best performances of the evening only to find himself the loser. The fight fans were with him almost to a man. Partisanship was tossed aside as cheers went up for the loser to compensate him for the poor decision.

As for the disqualification, it is my opinion that the blow which brought about Davis' disqualification was a fair solar plexus punch. At least so it seemed to me. But the referee thought otherwise and since he is in a better position to note what takes place within the roped square, we must bow to his better judgment.

IT was not until the sixth bout that the American lads were able to cop their first victory and that was anticipated. The visitors, with superior hitters in the heavier divisions figured to carry off the bulk of the honors in the higher sectors, but they had no walkover even in these. The Irish contestants displayed an abundance of gameness and superior boxing and almost every bout was action-packed, giving the spectators an opportunity to cheer wildly throughout the entertainment.

The tough, powerfully built Americans learned something. They found out that merely wading in and swinging away at the body in an attempt to score a knockout, is not the way to defeat European boxers who, if nothing more, possess far more science than do our boys. That was demonstrated time and again when straight lefts either staggered the visitors or set the boys back on their heels.

It was a great triumph for the Sons of Erin. With their fine victory, boxing came back with a bang in the Emerald Isle.

IRELAND'S little flyweight, A. Reddy, and the lightweight, T. Milligan who displayed excellent form against a most awkward American opponent, Isaac Vaughn, and big, husky, dusky Saunders, the American heavyweight, were the outstanding figures in the competition. Each of them should give a good account of themselves if they are selected for the Olympics.

Reddy crossed his right effectively for the first two rounds in his fight with a well-built American lad, K. Wright, but in the final session he took more than he gave and Wright's comeback brought huge applause. Had Wright not missed punches he might have come through but in the opening sessions he struck the ozone more often than he did his opponent.

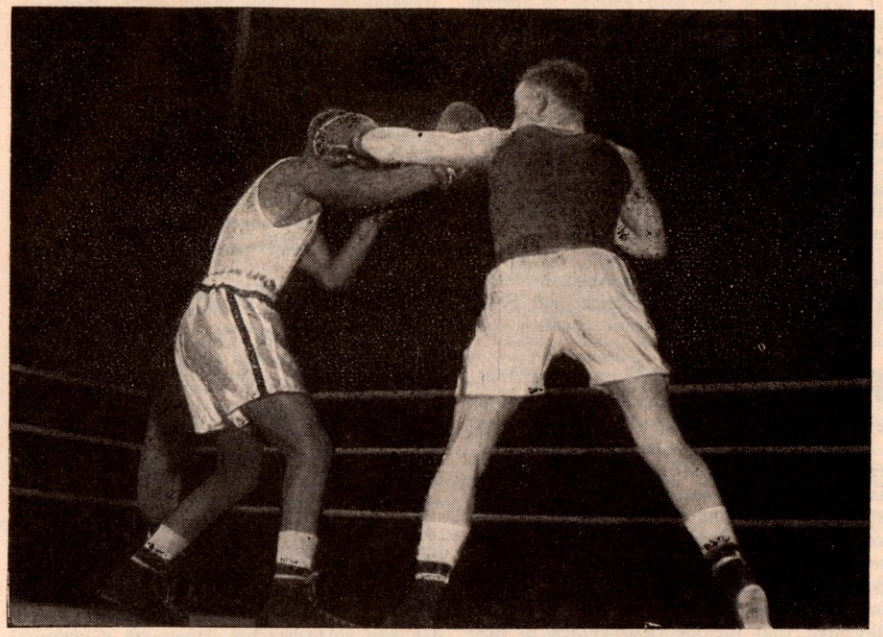
Another good contest was that between Jack Corvino of America and John McNally of Ireland. There was plenty of explosive material furnished in that affair but the youthful Irish man had too much on the ball for victor.

The heavyweight bout between Johnny Little of Ireland and big, brawny Ed Saunders, an American Negro built like Joe Louis, was the sensation of the evening. Few had expected that Little, far outweighed, outreached and exceedingly less muscular than the visitor, to stand up against his husky opponent for more than a round. But the Son of Erin surprised all hands by making a courageous stand, and offering an attack that often had Saunders worried. In fact, so splendid a showing did Little make, and so fine a comeback did he register after being dropped twice in the opening round, that he almost pulled the chestnuts out of the fire.

The Irish heavyweight was a superior boxer but his opponent carried too much heft and power behind his punches. It was a most courageous performance by the loser whose stand gained for him the greatest applause of the evening.

All-in-all, it was a grand evening's entertainment and I was happy to be among those present.

Ireland may not have any professionals of note, but they can be mighty proud of the boys who faced the American invaders.



"Irish Independent" photo.

A scene in one of the thrillers in the Ireland v. America Golden Gloves bouts in the National Stadium, Dublin. Right: A. Reddy (Ireland) and K. Wright (U.S.A.)

IRELAND v. UNITED STATES

FLY—A. Reddy (Ireland) bt. Kenneth Wright (U.S.A.) on points.

BANTAM—J. McNally (Ireland) bt. Jack Corvino (U.S.A.) on points.

FEATHER—T. Reddy (Ireland) bt. James Hairston (U.S.A.) on points.

LIGHT—D. Connell (Ireland) bt. Ken Davis (U.S.A.), disqualified round one.

LIGHT-WELTER—T. Milligan (Ireland) bt. Isaac Vaughn (U.S.A.) on points.

WELTER—P. Crotty (Ireland) bt. Herschal Acton (U.S.A.) on points.

LIGHT-MIDDLE—Bill Tate (U.S.A.) bt. F. Kilmartin (Ireland) on points.

MIDDLE—Carl Blair (U.S.A.) bt. W. Duggan (Ireland) on points.

CRUISER—S. Overton (U.S.A.) bt. R. Donnelly (Ireland) on points.

HEAVY—E. Saunders (U.S.A.) bt. J. Lyttle (Ireland) on points.

THE WAY TO SUCCESS

(Continued from page 16)

Wills would have beaten him. They point to his fight with Sam Langford in support of this theory.

True, old Sam had seen his best days when Fred got around to him but he was still far from a soft touch.

Fulton believed he could beat Sam (few fighters felt that way even then). He asked for the match and, sure enough, aided by an eye injury, he stopped Langford.

Fulton did not feel the same way about Dempsey and Wills and succumbed feebly to both. Only lack of confidence kept Fred Fulton from being an all-time great.

WILLIE STRIBLING was another who had loads of natural ability but never got the most out of it. Willie was a much better boxer than Schmeling, hit nearly as hard, was strong and rugged, but his try for Schmeling's title ended in disaster. Stribling was doomed to failure in every important bout of his career. His meetings with Loughran and Sharkey, high spots in his career, ended in defeats which could have been victories. It has often been suggested that the Georgian's lack of determination in his important matches came of too much babying by Ma and Pa Stribling, who passed on their own concern over their offspring to the fighter himself.

Both LaStarza and Wallace can take courage from the admission some years ago by a celebrated former champion that he was once none too sure of himself. Gene Tunney in his early days carried caution to the extent where he himself personally had to inspect and O.K. all opposition.

Frank (Doc) Bagley, Gene's mentor in those days, dared not sign for a match for Gene without first consulting Tunney. All this came to an end after one fight 28 years ago.

Back on December 8, 1924, in New Orleans, Tunney met Jeff Smith, the old Bayonne Globetrotter. Smith had been a great fighter, but he was fading fast. No more than a heavy middleweight, he lost to Tunney and in the process was floored for the first time in a long career.

This feat so charged Tunney with new ambition that his old caution vanished. He returned to New York, convinced he could defeat any man in the world after flooring Jeff Smith. He even went so far as to challenge Harry Wills, at that time the dreaded Dark Menace of the Ring, and eventually signed to meet Tom Gibbons.

There was no stopping Gene once he picked up this added confidence.

SOMETHING pretty much the same happened to Boston Jack Sharkey. Back in 1926 big George Godfrey was feared as much as Wills. With a do-or-die daring, Sharkey, who, up to then, hadn't acted with complete fearlessness in the ring, signed to meet the terrible Dark Shadow of Leiperville. Sharkey won a close decision in Boston on September 21, 1926.

"After beating Godfrey," Sharkey has often said, "I would have fought a cageful of lions. I begged Buckley to get me Harry Wills. I felt I could beat any man in the world if I could beat George Godfrey."

Sharkey beat the ancient Wills easily, and went on to win the world's title.

The same thing could happen to either careful Coley Wallace or reluctant Roland LaStarza. Both have the ability—all either needs is the confidence to go along with it.

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WANNA FIGHT, KEED?

(Continued from page 12)

catching variety. In fairness it must be added that Gavilan's record has also been debited with some split decision losses. These indecisive decisions—both for and against him—may be traced to his style of fighting, which appears to be tremendously effective but is actually difficult to score.

In fine condition for the second encounter, on November 17, 1950, Gavilan carried the fight to the clever Graham during the early rounds to pile up a big lead. The most decisive round was the sixth when the rhumba king kept going with a furious attack for the full three minutes, most unusual for Gavilan, who prefers to fight in spurts, dazzling the eyes of all with a superficial brilliance. That virtually sewed up the match for him, though Graham picked up steam and almost took the fight out of the fire in the late rounds.

As it was, Referee Barney Felix balloted for a 4-4-2 draw, while the two judges voted for Gavilan, 6-4 in rounds. The referee, however, had given Gavilan three points for the sixth round in violation of the rule requiring a knockdown before a three-point difference can be assessed. Scoring it even in rounds, Felix also wound up even in points, 6-6. Had he awarded but two points to Gavilan in the sixth round his scorecard would have shown Graham the winner, though still losing the fight on a split decision.

THEIR third bout became all-important since Ray Robinson, after winning the middleweight title from Jake LaMotta on February 14, 1951, and haggling over his right to hold two titles, finally relinquished the lighter crown. The N.B.A. then conveniently staged a two-man "tournament" between Johnny Bratton and Charley Fusari to find a successor to Robinson. Bratton won the 15-rounder at Chicago and fought Gavilan in New York in a bout billed as being "for the world title," with Graham, a leading contender, not even considered.

This bout settled neither the world crown—for the European champion was not in the eliminations—nor technically the synthetic American crown—for Billy Graham should have been in the tournament.

Actually, this fight which Gavilan won was only an elimination for the American title and the third Gavilan-Graham bout settled (if you can call it that) the national championship.

THE RING withheld recognition as world champion from Gavilan pending a bout with at first Eddie Thomas and then Charley Humez (who succeeded the former as European title holder). When Humez entered the middleweight division THE RING Magazine withdrew its objections to Gavilan being listed as world champion, but still stoutly demands that Gavilan clear up the confusion that hovered over his third match with Graham and give the No. 1 challenger a chance at the title.

How fervently protested was that decision, the most controversial rendered in years, is still remembered by all who viewed the fight, though the best part of a year has passed since the bout took place.

The involved New York State Athletic Commission scoring system saw all three officials disagree in particulars. Two officials saw it exactly even in rounds, though differing in points. Another saw it by a wide margin for Gavilan, 9-6 in rounds.

A poll of ringside scribes definitely favored Graham, 12 of the 15 who directly answered giving it to the New York boy.

AS in the other contests, it was Gavilan who again started fast, and going into the tenth round Graham seemed to be definitely losing. However, he had shown midway in the ninth round that he had regained his timing, lost through inactivity.

Whichever way you looked at the fight, it would be difficult not to say that things hung in the balance of the 15th round. When the bell sounded for the final stanza practically everyone in the Garden stood, sensing that it was to be the decider. Graham won the round but not in decisive, sensational fashion.

During this bout Gavilan's famed bolo was anything but effective. He tried it unsuccessfully a half a dozen times. His "secret weapon" with which he said he would knock out Graham, a self-styled "overhand submarine," proved just as futile.

The Garden audience, stunned at first, vaulted into an uproar when the decision was announced, clearly voicing their disapproval of the official scoring. Amidst disorders that threatened a riot in the Garden, the scoring was verbally torn to shreds. Some went further. A fan tried to hit Referee Mark Conn with a stool as the official climbed down from the ring. Minor fights broke out in various sections of the arena and one free-for-all started near the arena's Fiftieth Street exit. Special police were kept busy trying to prevent the disorders from getting out of hand and they did a good job with a situation which could have become serious. The commission promised an investigation.

It was that close, or it was that wrong, or the crowd and writers were that partisan.

They have fought through 35 rounds with nine different officials scoring the fights—Referees Ruby Goldstein, Barney Felix and Mark Conn, and Judges Arthur Aidala, Harold Barnes, Joe Agnello, Arthur Susskind, Arthur Schwartz and Frank Forbes.

Of the 105 rounds voted on by the officials, seven were declared even, Gavilan received 51 and Graham 47.

The closeness of the scoring, the tabulation after the three fights and the circumstances under which the title was gained calls for a fourth bout. After all, matches have been made with less reason than that.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

JUAN "BIMBIM" PADILLA, Tampico, Mex., 136¾ pounder, won a close split decision over Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn., in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena on April 1. They were scheduled to fight on Monday Night, March 31, but a steady, heavy rain which lasted for over 30 hours caused Promoter Heard Ragas to postpone the fight 24 hours. Flanagan was in the peak of condition on the original date but lost much by the postponement.

The fight was a close one. Phil Gaffney awarded Flanagan the winner five rounds to three with two even. Judge Ashton Donza gave five rounds, four to Del and one even. Referee Pete Giaruso called four for Padilla, three for Flanagan and two even.

I gave Flanagan five rounds, the first, second, fourth, fifth and tenth. Padilla I credited with the third, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth. A draw verdict would not have hurt either fighter as Padilla in the early part of the fight threw few punches. Padilla weighed 136¾, Flanagan 141 pounds.

Harvey Fellon, New Orleans, 164-pounder, won the unanimous decision in six rounds over Ben Lee, Birmingham, Ala., 165½-pounder. In one of the best four rounders staged in New Orleans, Frankie Savoie, 125¾-pounder decisioned Tony Bonomolo, another good prospect scaling 121 pounds. Savoie's early lead earned him the nod. Willie Pastrano, 144¾, outpointed Alvin Boudreaux, 143½, and John A'Costa, 137¼, decisioned Jerry Ranko, 144, in four rounders.

Joe Brown, New Orleans' No. 3 lightweight contender, moved up higher in the lightweight ranks when Brown scored a seven-round T.K.O. over capable Calvin Smith, Philadelphia, Pa., 141-pounder. Smith, who decisioned the present lightweight champion, James Carter, four months before Carter won the lightweight title in 1951 by stopping the then champion, Ike Williams, in 14 rounds, made a fine losing fight and never stopped trying from the opening bell. It was the first kayo defeat of Smith's career. Joe outboxed and outfought the smaller Smith who conceded height to Brown. Joe conceded 3½ pounds in weight to Smith scaling 137½ pounds. Smith early in the seventh round was dropped with vicious left hooks and right crosses for a count of nine. He was floored again for nine with the same punches and was dropped with a smashing right cross in the last 15 seconds when Referee Eddie Brown halted the contest. Two thousand one hundred fifty-one fans paid a gross gate of $3,229.27.

Cleveland Williams, 210-pound Tampa, Fla., heavyweight, scored a one-round kayo over Ray Banks, New Orleans, in 1:35 of the opening round. Williams, in the Viscusi stable, dropped Banks the first time with a left jab and then when up, a right cross finished Ray. Andrew Brown, 145¾, New Orleans, decisioned Dave Clar, Tampa, Fla., 151¼, in six. Undefeated Lawrence Armstead, 130 pounds, looked real sharp in winning a six-round decision over Tommy Hayes, local, 131¾ pounds. Charles Turner and Jimmy Mitchell fought a four-round draw at 158 pounds.

Ralph Dupas, 16-year-old New Orleans lightweight sensation, scored his third consecutive win of the 1952 ring season by winning a six-round split decision over 20-year-old Kid Centella, Managaua, Nicarauga, in the feature attraction of Promoter Heard Ragas dandy action-packed fistic card at the Coliseum Arena. They topped a St. Patrick's night fistic card in which neither main bout contestant was of Irish descent and a paying crowd of 2,617 fans paid a gross gate of $4,781.12 to witness the bout.

Dupas by defeating Centella easily reversed the lone kayo defeat of his career suffered on October 30, 1950, when both were preliminary boys. Centella stopped Dupas in the second round.

Ernest "Whitey" Esneault, manager of Dupas and manager of the largest stable of fighters in this part of the country was missing in Dupas' corner. Whitey was at home convalescing from an operation in which one of his legs was amputated. Dupas, previous to the fight, announced that he had to win this one "For Mr. Whitey's sake." Dupas had a sore right ear at the conclusion of the bout caused by a left hook Centella landed in the first round.

Referee Pete Giaruso scored the fight a draw much to the disappointment of the audience giving both fighters two rounds and two even. Judge Phil Gaffney awarded Dupas three, Centella one and two even. Judge Tony Amato voted five rounds for Dupas one even and none for Centella. On my score card I awarded Centella the entire six rounds.

Lanky 17-year-old Harvey Fellon, New Orleans 165½-pounder, and Jimmy Gilliard, 155-pounder from Birmingham, Ala., gave the fans one of the most thrilling preliminary bouts staged here in sometime in a scheduled four-rounder. Both were on the deck and Fellon's nose was bleeding. The two are hard hitters and Fellon's weight advantage was a big help to Harvey. Fellon scored a three-round T.K.O. in 2:56 of the third round.

Frankie Speed, whose home is in Jackson, Miss., and who now lives here attending De La Salle Catholic High School and one of the best lightweight prospects in the preliminary ranks, scored his third straight win by defeating rugged Frankie Savoie in a busy four-rounder. Speed in previous starts scored upset victories over Tooke Cowboy Cantrell stopping Cantrell in three rounds and defeating Tony Bonomolo another good little 130-pounder. Speed weighed 129½, Savoie, 127 pounds.

Alvin Pellegrini, 144½ pounds, decisioned Alvin Boudreaux, 143¾, in the other four spot.

Joe Brown, New Orleans No. 3 lightweight contender, fighting the best battle of his career against the vastly improved Walter Haines, New Orleans welterweight, defeated Haines in a decisive manner in their third ten-round meeting at the Coliseum Arena on March 14, headlining Promoter Heard Ragas' all Negro fistic card. It was a thrilling battle from start to finish and one of the largest crowds to witness a Negro card in years attended. Three thousand eight hundred thirty-eight paying customers contributed to a gross gate of $6,210.

Brown and Haines had previously fought a ten-round draw here and a six-round draw battle at Miami, Fla.

Joe, fighting a smart defensive battle, made Haines miss repeatedly and countered with left hooks to the body and jaw and right uppercuts and crosses. It was an action-packed bout and Haines in losing gave a fine exhibition and now Ragas has two drawing cards in Brown and Haines.

In the six-round semi-final, undefeated Charley Joseph, local 155-pounder, continued on his winning ways in stopping George Tousaint, 165-pounder from Baton Rouge, La., by a three-round kayo. Joseph had Tousaint on the floor for nine in the second and twice for nine in the third when he was counted out.

Lawrence Armstead, undefeated local 131-pounder, and another fine young prospect, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Dave Cheatum, local 134-pounder, in a sensational fight. Armstead, a fine boxer and a good puncher, dropped Cheatum twice for nine in the third round and the fight was halted in 45 seconds of the fourth round when Cheatum was in trouble again.

Andrew Brown, New Orleans 153-pounder, scored a one-round kayo over Charley Young, 161-pounder in the opening frame of the other six rounder.

Boxing is building up on the Gulf Coast at Biloxi, Miss., with bouts being staged at the Gulf Coast Boxing Club. In their second show on March 21st, Joe Hartegen, New Orleans welterweight, won a unanimous eight-round decision over Tony Medina, Houston, Tex. It was a hard-fought contest which the fans enjoyed thoroughly. Fans from surrounding towns like Bay St. Louis, Gulfport, Pass Christian, Pascagoula, Miss., Mobile, Ala., and New Orleans attended the card.

In a six-round semi-final, Ben Lee, Birmingham, Ala., middleweight, outpointed Jim Gilliard, formerly of Birmingham, Ala., now making New Orleans his home. Richard Gee, New Orleans protege of Brother Kron won a four-round decision over Bobby Brooks, New York. Billy LeBlanc, New Orleans middleweight, stopped Phil Phillipia, Houston, Tex., in 1:30 of the opening round of a four.

The show drew a gate of $1200.00 and with action-packed cards Biloxi will become a good spot for fighters in this vicinity.

Kid Centella, Managua, Nicarauga, weighing 136¾ pounds, came back into the winning circle after defeats by Ralph Dupas and Irish Bobby Lloyd by scoring a six-round kayo over Joey Vasquez, game and busy Houston, Tex., Mexican, who scaled 135½ pounds.

Vasquez who had defeated Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, R. I., in six rounds in his last start, was trying at all times but Centella's strength and hitting ability was too much for the courageous boy who was on the floor in the fourth for nine and was counted out in 1:57 of the sixth round.

Promoter Allen Lacombe staged the twin bill of two ten rounders.

In the other ten Ray Spurlock, Oklahoma City, Okla., 168¾-pounder, making his debut here and his first fight after a layoff of several years, won a ten-round decision over Rocky Gatlin, Kenner, La., 167¼ pounds.

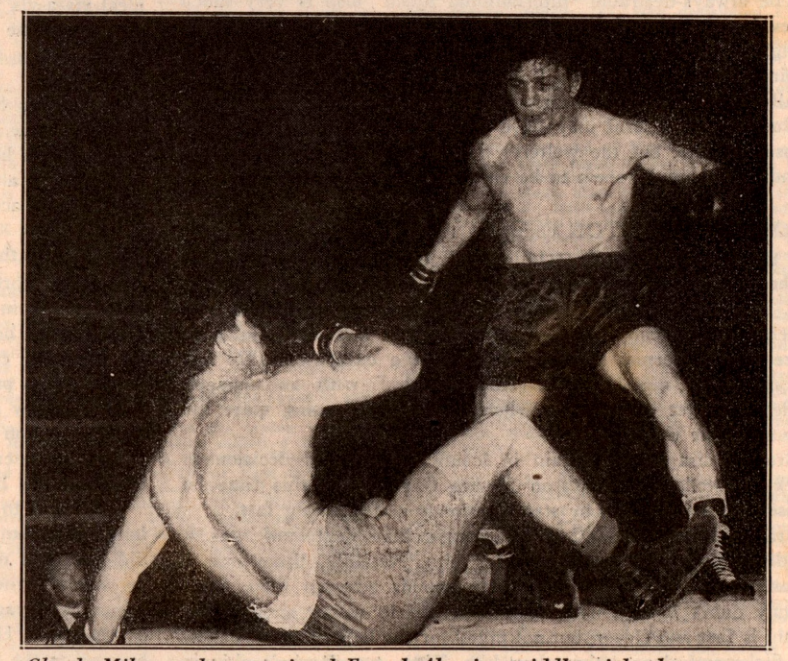
Jimmy Gilliard, Birmingham, Ala., 157¾, decisioned local Billy LeBlanc, 167, in a four-rounder. Frankie Savoie, 127¾, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Frankie Speed, 132¼, in a four. Al Pellegrini, 143¾, drew with Jerry Ranko, New Orleans 146-pounder. Sixteen hundred twelve fans paid a gross gate of $3,062.00.

The Optimist Club of New Orleans staged a worthy exhibition boxing program at the Coliseum Arena on March 8. Promoter Heard Ragas donated the arena to the club and the Managers Guild and professional fighters who appear in exhibitions donated their services. Judge Leo Blessing, a Juvenile court judge here is president of the Optimist Club which takes care of underprivileged boys.

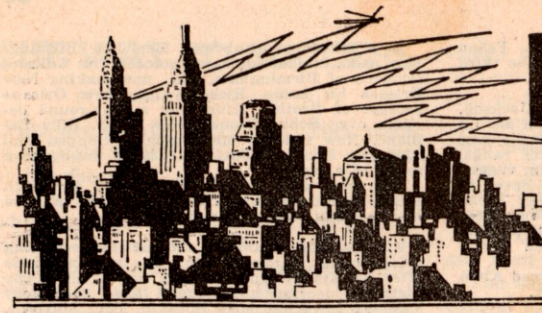
Diamond Jimmy Moran and Bernard Docusen served as guest referees. The following night the Managers Guild and Optimist Club threw a banquet at Madame Begue's restaurant operated by Bonnie Geigerman and Otis Guichet, proprietros and managers of the Docusen brothers who acted as matchmakers along with Charley Rodriguez for the show.

Maxie Docusen, New Orleans lightweight, at one time a ranking contender for the title made a new ring start at Biloxi, Miss., on March 8, winning an eight-round decision over Johnny (Speed Derby) Longo, Baltimore, Md., in the feature bout of an interesting battle. The show was promoted at the Gulf Coast boxing arena and marked the first professional fight card staged there in years.

Docusen and Longo drew a gross gate of $1,700.00.



Claude Milazzo, the sensational French-Algerian middleweight, hovers over German champion Peter Muller after knocking him down for the second time in their bout at the Palais des Sports, Paris. Milazzo won the ten-round decision.



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

SO far as the welterweight situation is concerned, an old established order seems to have reversed itself.

It has long been an accepted fact in the sock market that an outstanding champion "makes" a division. The heavyweights, for instance, hit their peaks of popularity during the reigns of Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. The lightweight class has never known a more prosperous era than the one in which Benny Leonard ruled the roost. Pancho Villa was responsible for elevating the flyweights to big-time status in the United States.

And so it has gone—until these last few years and the strange switch in welterweight developments.

The 147-pounders had a brilliant champion when Ray Robinson bossed them. But Ray seemed to hurt, rather than help, the class. He was too good, and dominated the division so completely that th. contending field assumed second-rate status. Ray, to keep active, had to do most of his fighting with middleweights.

Once Ray officially moved up into heavier competition, interest began to pick up in the welters. During the past year they've been the most active class in the industry. Just about one-third of the nationally-televised fights presented by the International Boxing Club during the 1951-52 season so far have featured welters.

The reason for the resurgence of popular interest in the 147-pounders is that the champion and his leading rivals are more evenly matched than they were during Robinson's tenure of office. Here in the American scene, Kid Gavilan's main annoyers are Billy Graham, Gil Turner, Johnny Bratton, Bobby Dykes and Johnny Saxton, with such newcomers as Chico Vejar, Chuck Davey and Vince Martinez beginning to make threatening gestures.

The always-desirable "international touch" also is very much in evidence. Currently campaigning in American rings is Pierre Langloise, the French champion, while two lads rapidly establishing themselves in the European theatre of operations are Wally Thom of England and Gustav Scholz of Germany.

Business in general may have fallen off in most of the other classes of late, but the welters, with a good but far from outstanding champion, seem to be enjoying unusual prosperity.

JOHNNY BRATTON continues to be a baffling problem for the form players. In technical ring equipment, the Chicagoan is the most gifted performer in the business, next to Ray Robinson. A graceful stylist, Johnny is fast, knows how to box, and punches emphatically with either hand. But he's been guilty of more than a normal share of disappointing exhibitions. He has become noted mainly as a "front runner," with an unhappy tendency to get discouraged when things aren't going quite the way he'd like them to.

Bratton disappointed again in losing a ten-round decision to Rocky Castellani in Madison Square Garden, but this time he revised his usual script by starting slowly and finishing fast.

Bratton could not offer the excuse that Castellani was a middleweight and "too" heavy for him. Actually, there was a difference of only two and quarter pounds between them. And Johnny didn't have a dangerous opponent to worry about. Castellani is fast and clever, but not noted for the heft of his punches. He flicks and slaps rather than hits. Then, too, Rocky's chin is not too rugged, and getting knocked down has become something of a habit with him.

If ever one fighter figured to be made to order for another, it was Castellani for Bratton. Yet for seven rounds The Brat did little but pose and shadow-box. He made few offensive gestures, and allowed Castellani to do pretty much as he pleased. Rocky, making the most of the opportunity, hustled and bustled his way to a decisive lead by the end of the seventh.

Bratton finally snapped out of his lethargy, and there were several times in the eighth, ninth and tenth rounds that Castellani was a rocky Rocky indeed. Bratton, however, failed to follow up his advantages. He'd stagger Castellani, then allow the Scrantonian to fall into a clinch and hold on until Referee Ruby Goldstein stepped in.

Bratton had waited until too late to start fighting and deserved to lose a decision he figured to win.

ANOTHER "problem child" in the welterweight class seems to be Johnny Saxton, who has earned the dubious distinction of figuring in two successive fiascos in the Garden. His opponents, Livio Minelli and Lester Felton, were declared null and void for "not fighting."

Though Saxton was not held responsible for either mess—at least, he was trying to fight—there must be something lacking in a ringster who can look good only against certain types of opponents. A potential champion should be versatile enough to take care of himself in any sort of competition. Certain styles may give him more trouble than others, but if he knows his business he usually comes up with the right answers.

Saxton is an aggressive, willing sort, and at his best against opponents who'll stand up and fight with him. He and Gil Turner, for instance, would be a real war. Billy Graham would be another ideal vis-a-vis for him. But apparently Saxton doesn't know how to combat the cagey, defensive boxers like Minelli and Felton. He's missing the right answers to their hit-and-run, jab-and-grab tactics.

In booking Saxton in the future, promoters would do well to borrow a few pages from the book Hymie Cantor used to tote around when he was managing Ruby Goldstein. Any time Hymie was offered a match for Ruby, he'd consult the book. It had one list of acceptable opponents, and another of "ineligibles."

STILL on the subject of welterweights—Gil Turner shaped up much more impressively in his second Garden appearance than he did in his debut. The Philadelphia youngster seems to have learned how to pace himself and in stopping Don Williams he displayed considerable improvement over the form he had shown in his previous appearance with Vic Cardell.

Only a few weeks before, Williams had held Kid Gavilan to a split decision in Boston. But he was no match for the persistent Turner, who crowded him from the start, swarmed through his defenses, and handed him a thorough lacing.

Don tried to use his speed and left hand to keep the action at long range, but he couldn't keep Turner away. In only one round did Williams make the going close. That was in the fifth, when he shook Turner with a hard right to the head and held his own in several savage exchanges. But that was his only serious threat of the fight. He faded rapidly after that. In the seventh round he was on the verge of exhaustion, and was belted from one end of the ring to another.

Williams hadn't been knocked down at any time, but he was so completely spent that when he stumbled back to his corner,

Dr. Vincent Nardiello clambered into the ring, looked him over, and recommended to Referee Ray Miller that the bout be halted.

NEW YORKERS—and the nation's television clientele—seemed well satisfied with their first peek at Georgie Araujo, 20-year-old Providence lightweight, who did such a workmanlike job on the veteran Charley Riley at the St. Nick Arena.

Riley wasn't knocked out, and he didn't seem to be in serious trouble at any time, but the bout had become so palpably one-sided that Referee Petey Scalzo stepped in at 1:06 of the ninth to save the chunky St. Louisan from unnecessary punishment.

Beating Riley was not, in itself, an outstanding achievement. Getting whipped had not been unusual for Charley. In fact, Araujo had beaten him before, over the 10-round distance in Providence, and he figured to do it again.

It was the manner in which Araujo comported himself that impressed the onlookers. Georgie has an entertaining style, and looks the part of a fighter. With a nimble pair of legs, he is constantly on the move, and always in position to punch with either hand. When he does punch, which is often, his blows are fast and very much to the point. He is particularly effective with a left hook.

Taking him off his New York debut, Araujo prefers operating at long range, and doesn't waste time and effort in unnecessary clinches. When Riley attempted to move in close, the Providence youngster pushed him off and kept the action out in the open.

Despite his impressive performance, Araujo revealed two faults. He had a tendency to lead often with his right, and he carried his guard too low. Either of these habits could invite trouble from a fast counter-puncher. Several times during the bout Riley clipped him with rights to the chin but, fortunately for the kid, the punches didn't seem to pack much authority.

Taken by and large, Araujo shaped up as a good fighter and one who should continue to improve with experience.

THE "obituary" we had planned for this month on the passing of Boston's historic Mechanics Building will have to wait a while.

It seems that the nation's oldest surviving citadel of sport—it's been functioning for nearly 70 years—is not yet ready for the graveyard, and George Laing, the building manager, assures us that reports of its imminent demise are somewhat premature. Writes Mr. Laing:

"The old building has been reported dead, torn down and sold at various times over the past 40 years. We can say that if the present rumor is true, we, the owners of the building, have not as yet been apprised of it. Business continues good at the old stand, and we are at the present time booking into 1954."

MENTIONING old Mechanics reminds us that Boston continues to rate as one of the liveliest battle pits along the Atlantic seaboard. It is one spot that hasn't been adversely affected by either a shortage of local talent or the national televising of the I.B.C.'s Wednesday and Friday night offerings. In fact, Promoter Sam Silverman, operating in the Boston Garden, seems to think TV has helped his ventures.

"Our fans become interested in fighters they see on television," says Sam, "and when we're able to bring those fighters in with New England opponents, we usually do well at the box-office. The fact that we don't televise our own shows, and the fans have to come out in person to see the fights, naturally has helped the gate. In the last year we've done some terrific business with TV names like Bob Murphy, Kid Gavilan, Sandy Saddler, Walter Cartier, Gene Hairston, Jake LaMotta and Robert Villemain, paired with our homebreds, Joe Rindone, Paul Pender, Georgie Araujo, Don Williams, Norman Hayes and Tommy Collins. We've had several sellouts, with crowds up to 14,000 and gates hitting $40,000 and better."

Silverman doesn't know what his chances are of landing it, but one match he'd like to stage during the outdoor season would be a world lightweight title affair between Jimmy Carter and Georgie Araujo. "This would be a tremendous attraction in Boston," says Sam, "and in a baseball park setting, I'm sure it would draw from $150,000 to $200,000."

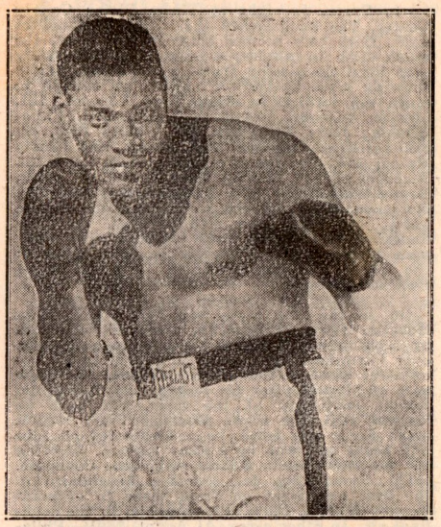
APPARENTLY finished as a headliner when Bob Murphy butchered him at the Yankee Stadium last summer, old Jake LaMotta is doing all right for himself in his current comeback. Jake lacks much of his one-time speed and durability, but he paces himself well and his left hook still totes plenty of power.

An interesting sidelight on LaMotta's win over young Norman Hayes was that Jake was celebrating his 100th bout as a professional and his 20th in Detroit, long a lucky spot for him.

While LaMotta has a few good fights left in his system, the same cannot be said of another ex-champion trying a comeback. Against Chuck Davey in Chicago, Ike Williams was a pitiful, stumbling wreck of his once formidable self.

Williams should be made to retire before something serious happens to him—as something most certainly will if he persists in trying to fight.

Ike doesn't need the few dollars he can grab for getting belted around by opponents who wouldn't have qualified as bag-carriers for him in his prime. He was one fighter who knew how to hold on to a buck, and the fortune he earned during the years he bossed the lightweight division was wisely invested.



Nino Valdez, hard-hitting Cuban heavyweight, who has become popular at the New York clubs.

ONLY a few months ago the Rhode Island Commission suggested that Ralph Zanelli hang up the gloves and call it a career. At 36, and fighting 17 years, the Providence welter had apparently reached the end of the long trail. But you just can't keep these old guys out of circulation. Hauled back into the ring as a supposedly soft touch for Rocky Castellani in Providence, Zanelli scored a knockdown in the first round and gave the Scrantonian a tough argument for the rest of the ten rounds. Then, more recently, Ralph tossed a real jolt into the sock market by thumping out a one-sided decision over Vic Cardell in a 12-rounder in Providence.

Terry Moore, popular Baltimore middleweight, is recovering from an appendectomy. . . . Champ Segal has opened a bar-and-grill on Broadway aptly dubbed "The House of Champs." . . . The Boston A.P. correspondent slipped somewhat when he wrote that Sandy Saddler was knocked down for the first time in his career when Tommy Collins floored him. We distinctly recall one night, three years ago, when Gordon House dumped him with practically the first punch at Long Beach. It was a murderous clout, and Sandy was two rounds fighting his way out of the fog. He eventually recovered and stopped House in the fifth. . . . "Hey!" heys Bobby Gleason, the Bronx's roving ambassador of pugilistic good will, "what's a fighter got to do to get some recognition in this town? My Mexican lightweight, Juan Padilla, has beaten both Charley Riley and Del Flanagan, yet those guys grabbed Friday night TV dates at the St. Nick, and the only way I can get Padilla into the joint is with an admission ticket."

THE month's results:

A short-notice replacement for Tony Spano of Chicago, Bill Bossio, 124, Pittsburgh, lacked his usual stamina and was stopped by Pat Marcune 130, Brooklyn, with only 45 seconds remaining in the semi-final eight to the Johnny Saxton-Lester Felton mess in the Garden. The result evened the series between the rivals at three-all. It was a slam-bang affair, with taller, heavier Marcune outlasting his chunky opponent. A tired Bossio rallied in the seventh to knock Marcune down, but Pat returned the favor in the eighth. Bossio was rubbery-legged when he stumbled to his feet but was still trying to fight when Referee Jimmy Wilson called a halt. In sixes, Dave Davey, 212½, Tacoma, Wash., outpointed Jimmy DiLenge, 207½, East Side, and Arthur Persley, 140½, Red Cross, La., was too ringwise for Jay Watkins, 138¾, Flint, Mich. In fours, Al Niang, 153½, decisioned a rival Brooklynite, Gil Edwards, 158, and Rudy Bruno, 131, Cliffside Park, N. J., won from Carlos Rosado, 130, Bronx. Attendance, 3,958; gross gate, $14,259.

Another substitute, Phil Burton, 147¾, St. Louis, filled in for the ailing Jimmy Herring and was credited with a knockout over Lou Valles, 152¾, East Side, when a nasty cut above Valles' left eye prompted Referee Johnny Colan to stop hostilities at 1:42 of the sixth at Ridgewood Grove. Burton nearly ended matters in the second when a volley of lefts and rights sent Valles sprawling on his back. Lou beat the count but was in tough shape at the bell. He recovered during the minute's rest and went on to make things interesting for Burton until his gashed eyebrow forced a halt. A strong finish earned a decision for Billy Gordon, 161, Philadelphia, over Sam Thompson, 158¾, Providence, in the semi-final six. Mike Colucci, 147½, Corona, drew with Avalino Fiel, 142¾, East Side, in another six. In fours, Mike Prosper, 132½, Puerto Rico, won from Artemio Garces, 135½, Cuba, and Artie Gilman, 131, Yorkville, polished off Braxton Reed, 132¼, Puerto Rico, at 1:24 of the second.

Joey Klein, 149½, East Side, edged out Joe Tomasello, 151½, Matawan, N. J., in a hard-fought eight at White Plains County Center. The styles of the two boys were pretty much alike but Klein generally had the better of the exchanges. Though he won, Joey was the victim in the bout's only knockdown. Backing away from a Tomasello rush in the third, Klein was caught off-balance and dropped by a left hook. He wasn't hurt, and hopped up immediately, but had to take an automatic eight count. Danny Taylor, 148, West Side, drew with Pat Manzi, 148, Syracuse, in the semi-final six. In another six, in which both fighters were knocked down in the first and tumbled out of the ring together in the third, Ovidio Ochoa, 132½, Cuba, drew with Jimmy Haigy, 136¼, Clairton, Pa. A third six ended at 2:14 of round three with Mack Stanford, 163, Englewood, N. J., winning from Eddie Plouffe, 164½, Waterbury, Conn. In fours, Ben Travis, 143½, Bronx, decisioned Eddie Prince, 146½, Poughkeepsie, and Tony Forte, 138, Bronx, stopped Sid Livingston, 139, Brooklyn, at 2:12 of the third.

Three clean knockdowns—one in the third and two in the seventh—cinched the verdict for Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 144½, West Side, over Basil Marie, 137½, Philadelphia, in a lively eight at Sunnyside Gardens. Despite advantages in height and reach as well as weight, Volpe couldn't do much with the awkward, bustling Marie in the early rounds, but once he found the range he made things rough for the ex-collegian. Marie had particularly stormy going in the seventh when he was dumped twice, but he recovered and managed to last the route. Al Avant, 139, Philadelphia, drew with Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 140½, Atlanta, Ga., in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Mike Spartaro, 127, Brooklyn, decisioned Alvaro Estrada, 127½, Mexico, and Sampson Powell, 158½, Detroit, won from Billy Gordon, 161½, Philadelphia. Carl Calabro, 136½, Brooklyn, survived a knockdown in the first to beat Artemio Garces, 135, Cuba, in four.

The card topped by Gil Turner and Don Williams in the Garden was loaded with visitors. Philadelphia, with four entries, headed the American delegation, and Cuba, Puerto Rico and Italy supplied the international touch. A couple of veterans, Chico Varona, 148¾, Cuba, and Bobby Lee, 150, Baltimore, struggled through an eventful semi-final eight, with Varona grabbing the officials' vote. Turner's win in the wind-up gave Philadelphia a 3-1 score for the night. Its other winners were George Benton, 154, who flattened ringworn Bobby Rosado, 146, Puerto Rico, at 2:41 of the fourth of a scheduled six, and Jimmy Dugan, 147, who decisioned Frank Pugliano, 144, Brooklyn, in four. The loser was Henry Brown, 123½, beaten in four by Charley McGarrity, 126, transplanted New Mexican now operating out of Brooklyn. In the other bout, Jimmy Cooper, 126¾, Washington, was too shifty for the heavier Gianni Uboldi, 133, Italy, in six. Attendance, 5,254; gross gate, $16,274.

After dropping and all but finishing his opponent with a lusty right to the jaw in the first, Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 158½, East Side, couldn't get another clean shot at Tony Amato, 158½, Hoboken, N. J., until the closing seconds of the final frame, when he dumped Tony again, but those two knockdowns were sufficient to wrap up the decision for bald-pated Izzy in a mauling eight at Ridgewood Grove. Between the knockdowns, the bout was pretty much of a tugging and hauling affair, marred by too much clinching. Jimmy Haigy, 139, Clairton, Pa., outlasted Zack Taylor, 135, Brooklyn, in a slam-bang semi-final six. Lino Armenteros, 159, Cuba, had the better of Cal Loman, 154, Buffalo, in another six. In fours, Roy Langley, 158¾, Valley Stream, finished in front of Pierce Travis, 157, Brooklyn; Jimmy Williams, 158½, decisioned a fellow-Harlemite, Edmund George, 160¼, and Armando Rossi, 126, Brooklyn, won from Johnny Ramos, 123¾, Bronx.

A pair of St. Louisans, Phil Burton, 146½, and Clarence Harbin, 148, sloshed through an unexciting eight at St. Nick Arena, with Burton an easy winner. Phil was too ringwise for his willing but crude opponent, and won without extending himself. The semi-final, also listed for eight, ended at 2:34 of the sixth, with Billy Hazel, 138½, Harlem, stopping Eddie James, 136½, Bronx. A couple of veteran journeymen, Ermano Bonetti, 131, Italy, and Jesus Compos, 126, Puerto Rico, stepped along on even terms in another eight. In a scheduled six, Danny Cox, 185½, Harlem, now 31 and out of the ring nearly eight years, essayed a return but was squelched in a hurry. Phil Alston, 195½, Roslyn, needed only 2:01 of one round to wreck him. Another quick job was posted in the opening four when Sammy Straws, 159, Harlem, finished Johnny Brown, 159½, Jamaica, at 2:37 of the

first. The attendance, normal for a St. Nick "talent" card, was 805.

A strong finish decided the issue for Frankie (Kid) Anselm, 148, in an all-Philadelphia eight with Herman McCray, 144¾, at White Plains County Center. It was a fast affair and anybody's fight for six rounds, but McCray tired in the closing stanzas and Anselm, using an effective left hand, went on to cinch the decision. One solid clout ended the semi-final six at 2:39 of the third, with chunky Julie Jamison, 145½, Poughkeepsie, finishing lanky Danny Taylor, 147, West Side. Taylor was slightly in front when he ran afoul a wild right and was dumped in a heap. In another six, likely-looking Miguel Berrios, 125¾, Puerto Rico, hustled his way to a close verdict over shifty veteran Charley DeBow, 121½, Springfield, Mass. In a trio of fours, Eddie Prince, 147, Poughkeepsie, halved the honors with Charley Bloss, 145, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Georgie Abarca, 124½, Bronx, won from a borough rival, Johnny Ramos, 126, and Pierce Travis, 158¾, Brooklyn, halted Billy D'Angelo, 158¾, Wilkes-Barre, at 2:04 of the first.

Out of action two and a half years, the veteran Lee Q. Murray, 204, Norwalk, Conn., celebrated his return by outslugging Jack Flood, 188½, Seattle, Wash., in a brawling eight at Sunnyside Gardens. It was a lusty punching affair all the way. Though he dumped Flood twice, in the fourth and sixth, the 32-year-old Murray absorbed some rough treatment himself, and both fighters were punched into near-exhaustion at the finish. In a co-featured eight, Jimmy Wilde 139, Bronx, scored a knockdown in the first and went on from there to edge out lanky Henry Winchman, 140½, East Side. In a pair of sixes, Al Tisi, 121, East Side, grabbed the decision from Jerry Kortright, 125¼, Puerto Rico, and Eddie Godbold, 165, Bronx, was a winner over Lou Pompey, 159, Scranton, Pa. Joey Peters, 155, Astoria, whipped Jimmy Williams, 153¾, Harlem, in the opening four. The show drew 1,607 clients for Sunnyside's top turnout of the season.

The entire Garden card topped by Rocky Castellani and Johnny Bratton was a non-local production. Not one New Yorker was on the program. With four representatives, Philadelphia again headed the visiting contingent, while the international flavor was spiced by a tourist from South Africa. In the semi-final eight, Joe Giardello, 159½, Philadelphia, back-pedaled, clutched and counter-punched his way to a draw with roughhouse Sammy Guiliani, 156, Stamford, Conn. Rangy Gerald Dreyer, 148, South Africa, was too clever for Don Alderson, 143¾, Canonsburg, Pa., in six. Another six was over at 47 seconds of the third, Marshall Clayton, 141, New Orleans, stopping Emmy Tucci, 146, Philadelphia. Filberto Osario, 129, outpointed Juan Melendez, 126, in an all-Puerto Rican four, while Philadelphians had another four to themselves, Joe White, 141, winning from George Justine, 138. The 5,916 customers contributed a box-office total of $18,381.

Lacking the thrills and dramatic finish of the first brawl at Sunnyside Gardens, the return eight between Nino Valdez, 207½, Cuba, and Joe McFadden, 192, Winston-Salem, N. C., produced a hard-fought but not too exciting draw at Ridgewood Grove. Profiting from his previous experience, McFadden was not so reckless this time and he did a good job of keeping his chin protected from Valdez's blasting right. Joe scored heavily in the infighting while the Cuban had the better of long range operations. In the semi-final six, Tony Esperti, 194, Brooklyn, slam-banged his way to a knockout over Eddie Brown, 216, Houston, Tex., at 2:11 of the third. Avalino Feil, 142½, East Side, drew with Jimmy Haigy, 139, Clairton, Pa., in another six. In fours, Henry Santiago, 132, Brooklyn, decisioned Mike Prosper, 133½, Puerto Rico; Steve Castoria, 149¼, East Side, won from Tommy Aucillo, 150, Brooklyn, and Art Thayer, 152½, Brockton, Mass., finished Jerry Samsky, 151¾, Greenwich Village, at 1:41 of the first.

Unbeaten as a professional, Willie Troy, 156½, Washington, D. C., posted his 12th straight win, and eighth by a knockout, when his sockfest with Al Winn, 163, Bronx, was halted at 41 seconds of the fifth at St. Nick Arena. It was a vicious-punching affair while it lasted, with both boys absorbing heavy punishment, but Troy weathered the storm in better condition. The fifth had hardly started when Winn, driven against the ropes, sank to the canvas from two solid rights to the jaw. He was so utterly spent that Referee Eddie Joseph didn't bother to count. In two other eights, Lino Armenteros, 161¾, Cuba, was too shifty for Jimmy Taylor, 161¾, Harlem, and Johnny Digilio, 138½, Bayonne, whipped Al Robbins, 144, Portsmouth, Va. A scheduled six ended at 2:54 of the second, Lester Jackson, 163, Harlem, stopping Eddie Plouffe, 165, Waterbury, Conn. Jimmy Dugan, 145, Philadelphia, outpointed Johnny Taylor, 145, Harlem, in four. The attendance, slightly better than average for a Monday night at St. Nick, was 973.

Repeating a previous performance at Ridgewood Grove, Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers, grabbed a decision from Tommy Bazzano, 152½, Middletown, Conn., in eight at White Plains County Center. The bout lacked the action of the first fight. Both boys seemed sluggish and spent too much time in aimless mauling. It was fairly even until the closing frame when Jones, finally showing some animation, opened up enough to cinch the verdict. In sixes, Tony Vasquez, 131, Mexico, whipped Henry Belltrante, 128, Philadelphia; Jerry Kortright, 127, Puerto Rico, decisioned Benny Rivera, 132¾, Bronx, and Jimmy Haigy, 138, Clairton, Pa., drew with Llewellyn Richardson, 140, British West Indies. In fours, Benny Washington, 144, Brooklyn, won from Gus Robinson, 139, Stamford, Conn., and Ben Travis, 143¾, Brooklyn, was credited with the only knockout on the card when his bout with Whitman Burress, 144, Philadelphia, was called at the end of the third because of a cut above Burress' left eye.

Out of the ring for a year and a half, Mike Koballa, 149½, Pittsburgh, returned to action by jabbing and hooking his way to a decision over Carmine Fiore, 145¾, Brooklyn, in an uneventful eight at Sunnyside Gardens. Not quite sure of himself after his lengthy layoff, Koballa fought cautiously at the start, but once he learned that the slow, plodding Fiore was a mark for a left hand, he concentrated on jabs and hooks and won by a clear margin. Showing for the first time in a local ring, Gale Outhouse, 135¾, Sioux City, Ia., scored a knockdown in the first and went on from there to outpoint Tommy Martin, 135¾, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Al Avant, 139½, Philadelphia, outslugged Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 134¾, Bayside, and Howard Soligny, 155¾, Brooklyn, posted the season's fastest knockout when he flattened Dom Zimbardo, 159, Elizabeth, N. J., in 19 seconds. Willie Salas, 134, East Side, won from Frankie Martin, 135½, Brooklyn, in four.

With the Garden taken over for six weeks by the annual invasion of the Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey circus, the I.B.C.'s Friday night activities were shifted to the St. Nick Arena, the Georgie Araujo-Charley Riley affair topping the first card of the series. The nationally-televised bout played to a studio attendance of 1,879, slightly more than half a house, with the box-office reporting gross business of $3,976. In the semi-final eight, Fernand Drouin, 134½, Quebec, was a bit too versatile for Johnny Kamber, 135½, Livingston, N. J. In sixes, Tony Amabile, 126½, Bronx, won from Rudy Bruno, 129¼, Cliffwood, N. J., and Charley Slaughter, 132, Elizabeth, stopped Sammy Steplight, 137¾, Philadelphia, at 48 seconds of the fourth. Bronxites whipped Brooklynites in a pair of fours, Johnny Ramos, 125¾, Bronx, taking the decision from Georgie Abarca, 122¾, and Jose Morell, 131, outpointing Henry Santiago, 128¾.

It was Experience vs. Youth at the Ridgewood Grove, with the veteran Tony Pellone, 146¾, Greenwich Village, squeezing through to a close decision over up-and-coming Joey Klein, 146¾, East Side, in a busy eight. Klein, the aggressor throughout, concentrated on Pellone's body, and Tony had some rough moments on the way, but his ring savvy stood him in good stead and he fought a cool, heady battle to put together enough points to earn the verdict. Ovideo Ochoa, 131, Cuba, outfought Alex Fimbres, 126½, Phoenix, Ariz., in a slam-bang semi-final six. In other sixes, Willie Dockery, 160¼, Brooklyn, won from Gil Edwards, 161, Bronx, and Bruce Foote, 147, Buffalo, stopped McCoy Jones, 146, Philadelphia, at 1:52 of the second. In fours, Benny Washington, 146, decisioned a fellow-Brooklynite, Charley Tuzzo, 145, and Mack Stanford, 164, Englewood, N. J., whipped Edmund George, 162, Harlem.

An unpopular decision marred a lively eight between Randy Sandy, 149½, Harlem, and Al Wilson, 146½, Englewood, N. J., at the St. Nick Arena. The verdict, of the split variety, went to Sandy, but most of the 837 attendees at the "talent" show seemed to think Wilson won. Sandy relied mainly on a snappy left jab and a pair of agile legs to stay out of range of Wilson's aggressive, free-swinging combinations, but several times Randy wasn't fast enough and suffered some rough treatment. The semi-final was short-lived, Sammy Anderson, 132½, Brooklyn, stopping the veteran Ermano Bonetti, 132½, Italy, at 2:09 of the first. Paul Andrews, 168, Long Island City, decisioned Elton Evans, 173, Philadelphia, in the first eight. A six ended at 2:43 of the third, Pat Manzi, 146½, Syracuse, halting Jimmy Dillon, 146, Denver, Colo. In fours, Ben Travis, 144, Brooklyn, won from Johnny Taylor, 145½, Harlem, and Charley DeBow, 124, Springfield, Mass., outpointed Filberto Osario, 126, Puerto Rico.

Evening the score for a decision lost at Sunnyside Gardens, Sal Belloise, 168½, Bronx, edged his way to a verdict over Roosevelt LaBoard, 171½, Newark, in an uneventful eight at White Plains County Center. Belloise suffered a nasty gash over his right eye when he was butted in the first, but the handicap didn't seem to bother him much. The aggressive LaBoard set the pace most of the way, but Belloise won by better boxing and sharper punching. Puerto Ricans came out with a 2-1 count in supporting numbers. The winners, both in sixes, were Luis Ortiz, 148, who decisioned Charley Bloss, 143½, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Juan Melendez, 129, who won from a rival West Indian, Serge Penalver, 124, Cuba. The loser was Mike Prosper, 131½, stopped by Tony Forte, 136¼, Bronx, at 2:54 of the third of a scheduled four. In another four, Gus Robinson, 136¾, Stamford, Conn., drew with Joe Pierre, 142, Bronx.

Uncovering his most impressive performance to date, young Danny Jo Perez, 138½, West Side, battered his way to a knockout over the veteran Joey Scarlato, 135, Bronx, at 2:17 of the fourth at Sunnyside Gardens. Swarming all over his opponent from the start, Perez scored four knockdowns—one in the second, two in the third and one in fourth—before Referee Jim Freeman decided enough was enough. Calvin Davis, 147½, Long Island City, turned in a quick job on Leonard Jefferson, 146¾, Philadelphia, in the semi-final. A thumping right flattened Jefferson for the full count at 1:48 of the first. In sixes, Llewellyn Richardson, 140, British West Indies, decisioned Jimmy Haigy, 139¾, Clairton, Pa., and Roy Alston, 152, Trenton, N. J., trimmed Mack Stanford, 159, Englewood, N. J. In the opening four, Gene Brixon, 181½, West Side, decisioned Arthur Birmingham, 190, Salem, Mass., in the pro debuts of both.

A few extra slaps netted a decision for hit-and-run Del Flanagan, 145, St. Paul, over Arthur King, 139½, Toronto, in a boring ten at St. Nick Arena. The lighter King plodded along in his usual methodical fashion, trying to make a fight of it, but he had difficulty catching the bouncing Flanagan. The nationally-televised rest cure attracted 1,734 studio clients, who contributed $3,783 for the privilege of alternately yawning and booing. A Latin-American semi-final finished at 44 seconds of the eight with Lino Armenteros, 161, Cuba, halting Enrico Dominques, 164, Mexico. In sixes, Pat Manzi, 144¾, Syracuse, decisioned Jimmy Dugan, 147, Philadelphia, and Georgie Abarca, 125¾, whipped a Bronx neighbor, Johnny Ramos, 124¾. A pair of fours produced one-round endings, Otis Hutch, 136¾, Brooklyn, requiring only 1:41 to polish off a borough rival, Carl Calabro, 135¼, and Dick Davis, 172½, Philadelphia, halting Arthur Hamilton, 176¼, West Side, at 2:32.

Though knocked down in the sixth, Jimmy Herring, 159½, Ozone Park, was a decisive winner over Tony Gandolfo, 158, Brooklyn, in a not too eventful eight at Ridgewood Grove. It was Herring's third win over Gandolfo at the Grove. Jimmy forced the action all the way and scored effectively with both hands. Gandolfo fought mainly on the defensive, his only offensive gestures being an occasional "sneak punch," such as the one that caught Herring coming in and dumped him for the only knockdown of the bout. Bruce Foote, 150, Buffalo, hustled his way to a decision over Howard Soligny, 152, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Charley Wright, 144, New Orleans, drew with Julie Jamison, 143, Poughkeepsie, in another six. In fours, Pierce Travis, 159½, Brooklyn, whipped Roy Langley, 159, Valley Stream; Benny Washington, 146½, Brooklyn, won from Tony Racine, 146, East Side, and Jose Morell, 132, Puerto Rico, outpointed Frankie Martin, 135, Brooklyn.

At disadvantages in height and reach as well as weight, Jimmy Slade, 180, Harlem, had rough going until he turned apparent defeat into sudden victory over Charley Lester, 214½, Detroit, at 36 seconds of the sixth at St. Nick Arena. Down for nine in the second and well battered by his burly opponent in the next few stanzas, Slade rallied in the sixth and a lusty right to the chin sent Lester stumbling against the ropes. Slade was belting away merrily at the big guy when Referee Abe Simon intervened. The semi-final eight ended at 2:03 of the second, Davey Day, 210, Tacoma, Wash., stopping Claude Rolfe, 185, Tampa, Fla. Henry Winchman, 140, East Side, decisioned Tommy Martin, 138, Philadelphia, in the first eight. Al Warner, 158, Rochester, whipped Rufus Al Walker, 157, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Steve Castoria, 153, Brooklyn, halted Bill Connerty, 158, East Side, at 1:33 of the first, and Ramon Anglero, 128, Bronx, won from Joe Gamby, 128, Brooklyn, when the bout was halted at the end of the first because of a cut over Gamby's left eye. The "talent" card drew a better-than-average turnout of 919.

ADDENDA—Floyd Morris, shifty Pittsburgh 165-pounder, and a former stablemate of heavyweight Bob Baker's, has shifted his managerial affairs to one-time middleweight Zack Robinson, and is training at Stillman's gym here, with Jimmy August looking after him. . . . Bobby Gleason seems to have gone in for Latin-American products. Gleason's current troupe includes two Cubans, heavyweight Nino Valdez and lightweight Ovidio Ochoa, and four Mexicans, lightweights Juan Padilla, Tony Vasquez and Mario Terry and middleweight Enrico Dominquez. . . . Gov. Tom Dewey, a keen fight fan, dropped into the Garden for the Gil Turner-Don Williams scuffle.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN "THE RING"

EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE

(Continued from page 20)

Chicago's Soldier's Field in 1927—established all-time highs for boxing attendances and receipts. For the two extravaganzas, 225,700 customers contributed a total of $4,554,393.

Tunney announced his retirement from the ring after stopping the rugged New Zealander, Tom Heeney, at the Yankee Stadium in 1928.

Though he billed himself out of Los Angeles, Fidel LaBarba, who cinched the world flyweight title by whipping the European champion, Elky Clark of Scotland, in a 15-rounder in Madison Square Garden in January, 1927, was a native of New York. He'd been born in the Big Town, but was still a kid when the family shifted to California.

Like Genaro, Fidel had been an Olympic champion, winning the flyweight title in Paris in 1924. Also like Genaro, he had turned professional upon his return home, and promptly established himself with the best of them. A match between him and Genaro became a "natural," and it was arranged for Los Angeles during the summer of 1925. LaBarba won the decision in 10 rounds and claimed the American championship. Villa's untimely passing had left the world title open to competition, and LaBarba's meeting with Clark in New York eventually resulted.

LaBarba, however, was experiencing difficulty in keeping his weight down to the 112-pound limit, and it wasn't long after his affair with Clark that he relinquished the flyweight laurels and moved up into the bantam ranks.

NEW YORK added further to its championship list in 1930 when two of its homebreds, light-heavyweight Maxie Rosenbloom of Harlem and lightweight Al Singer of the East Side, reached the tops of their respective classes. Slapsie-Maxie was recognized as boss of the 175-pounders when he whipped Jimmy Slattery in a 15-rounder in Buffalo, and Singer scaled the 135-pound heights when he blasted Sammy Mandell out in the first round at the Yankee Stadium.

Singer's career as champion was unique in one respect. Al held the title only four months, and lost it as he had won it—in one round. Tony Canzoneri, born in New Orleans but developed in New York, finished Al in a hurry in Madison Square Garden.

Rosenbloom may not have been the most spectacular performer the ring has known, but during the slightly less than four and a half years he ruled over the light-heavies the Harlem Harlequin was one of the most industrious champions in history. Accommodating anybody, anywhere, he packed 112 bouts, nine of them title defenses, into those 53 months, spreading his busy campaigning from Boston to Los Angeles and from Minneapolis to Miami. Rosey fought 'em all—clever boxers, rugged sluggers, dangerous southpaws. When he finally lost his laurels, late in 1934, it was to another New Yorker, Bob Olin of the East Side, on a disputed decision in Madison Square Garden.

Olin held the championship two weeks short of a year, dropping it to John Henry Lewis, the talented Arizonian, in St. Louis.

A POPULAR fighting machine was the adopted New Yorker, Canzoneri. Tony first hit headline status in 1927 when he tangled in two Chicago battles with Bud Taylor of Terre Haute, then recognized as bantam champion. Canzoneri held Taylor to a draw in the first affair, but was edged out in the encore. Moving up into the featherweight class, Tony was accepted as world champion early in 1928 when he whipped Benny Bass of Philadelphia in Madison Square Garden. The bout was the finale of an elimination series for the then vacant title. Later that year, Canzoneri lost his laurels in a surprising upset by the Frenchman, Andre Routis, in the Garden. Grown into a lightweight, Tony became boss of the 135-pounders when he flattened Al Singer in 1930, and he held the title until 1933 when Barney Ross beat him in Chicago. When Ross stepped out of the lightweight class in 1935 to campaign as a welterweight, Canzoneri regained the championship by outpointing Lou Ambers of Herkimer, N. Y., in a showdown in th Garden. A year and a half later he lost to Ambers in a return match in the Garden.

Though Ross fought out of Chicago, New Yorkers had a rooting interest in him, for Barney was born in the Big Town.

From the early '20s until midway through the '40s, when various world titles were in dispute, New York came up with an assortment of homebred claimants. For brief spells, flyweight Corporal Izzy Schwartz; featherweight Mike Belloise, Petey Scalzo and Phil Terranova, and middleweights Dave Rosenberg, Ben Jeby and Solly Krieger were among those who enjoyed partial, if not complete, recognition as champions.

New York had a claim on Jim Braddock when the "Cinderella Man" startled the sock market in 1935 by beating Max Baer in Long Island City and gathering unto himself the world heavyweight title. Generally regarded as a product of North Bergen, N. J., Braddock actually originated in Manhattan's rugged Hell's Kitchen.

SHORTLY after Braddock whipped Baer, the Big Town produced its next champion in Lou Salica of Brooklyn. Lou hit the top of the bantamweight brackets in the second of two meetings in New York with Sixto Escobar, the Puerto Rican. After losing to Escobar at Dyckman Oval, Salica came back to outpoint Sixto in Madison Square Garden, but in 1937 he passed the title on to Escobar again by losing in Puerto Rico.

Salica again became champion early in 1941. After Escobar lost to Harry Jeffra, and Jeffra moved up to the featherweight class, Salica waded through a couple of elimination series and cinched his hold on the title when he whipped Tommy Forte in Philadelphia.

Lou held the championship this time for a year and a half, Manuel Ortiz taking it from him in Hollywood during the summer of 1942.

Since then, as noted early in this dissertation, the only champions to come up from the Sidewalks of New York have been middleweights Rocky Graziano and Jake LaMotta.

But the Big Town has two good bets at the moment in welterweight Billy Graham of the East Side and Paddy DeMarco, out of Brooklyn's rough-and-tumble Navy Yard district.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 27)

wood Grove, White Plains County Center and Sunnyside Garden. His first-year record in competition shows 12 victories, two draws and only one lost decision in 15 starts, an impressive start for a youngster.

IRISH PAT MALLANE

IRISH PAT MALLANE of Union City, N. J. The name speaks for itself . . . he's all fighter. A good-looking youngster in the amateurs, he has developed into a professional prospect.

With 20 wins, two draws and one defeat in a little over a year of professional beak-busting, he shapes up as a lad to watch. He's still a preliminary kid fighting in the four and six rounders, but he's been meeting tough opposition—men who have had it and are on the way down, as well as ambitious, hungry fighters, like himself, who are reaching for success.

He has faced men like Lem Harvey, Pearl Robinson, Jimmy Witherspoon, Moses Coleman, Willie Stevenson, Tommy DeAngelis, among others.

THE MANAGER OF THE YEAR

(Continued from page 23)

"Wanna fight Murphy?" Weill asked.

That would be Irish Bob Murphy, who had become a darling of the I.B.C. It was Weill's alleged intention to get Matthews knocked off.

Hurley took the fight for the shorter percentage, possibly as little as 20 per cent. Matthews exposed Murphy as the merest kind of taker. He hit him with hooks and rights and uppercuts. He pounded Murphy's midriff in a display of armament so compelling, the audience arose at the end of the fight and cheered this demonstration of sheer skill.

At this point, Hurley was the boss. He demanded a fight with Maxim. The I.B.C. countered with an offer of a return with Murphy. Hurley switched his strategy. "I won't fight in Madison Square Garden again unless I get a good chunk of that television money, not the pittance you pay these days."

Even in this argument, Hurley was presentable. He took on the aspect of a drab citizen, however, when he turned down the bout with Maxim for 20 per cent of the net gate and the television receipts. However, in between these two situations he bestirred a hornet's nest in the fight industry—a storm that has left in its wake a Federal suit that may force the break-up of the I.B.C.'s hold on championship bouts.

Currently, Hurley is aiming his barbs at Rocky Marciano, the well-protected heavyweight who is controlled by the aforementioned Mr. Weill. Earlier, Hurley had engaged in a calculated bit of negotiation-by-spotlight in quest of a shot at Walcott's title. A lush purse of $250,000 for Walcott was mentioned in the meaningless proceedings.

But in his campaign for a shot at Marciano, Hurley is in earnest. At least, it seems so. After all, he did harry Maxim on behalf of Harry (Kid) Matthews and you know what happened. Or do you?

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

IN CALIFORNIA, the past month has been one of both good and bad matches, big and little gates. There were two title fights; three gates that totaled $125,000. A couple of the smaller clubs had better than $6,000 gates, while some of the other shows experienced almost empty houses. The latter, they say, is entirely due to television, but it could be due to preliminary fighters in main events, or the same old faces appearing in most of the prelim bouts—or, could it?

Who's fault? Well, really no ones, as there is definitely a shortage of talent, and few of those who are fighting have either exceptional ability, or "color." It is simply a situation that we hope will get better—before it gets worse.

The second encounter between Art Aragon and Lauro Salas—but only the first one to be entered in Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book—was staged at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was "brought into the parlor from the alley," so to speak, it being a sanctioned and supervised ten-round contest, whereas, the first clash took place in a bar. And this greatly ballyhooed grudge fight was everything it was cooked up to be.

It was a bitter scrap, with Aragon looking very bad at times and winning more on his weight and strength, than punch or boxing ability. Salas showed contempt for Aragon's punching powers, tearing into the Golden Boy at the opening bell and charging back into him every time after Art had landed his best blows. Salas' furious counter-attacks forced Aragon to retreat numerous times, which brought forth great cheering for Lauro and jeers for Art. The fight switched back and forth during the first six rounds, and was about even at the end of 6th.

Tired from the fierce fighting that he had waged against his heavier foe in the 5th and 6th, his best rounds, Salas fought only in short spurts for the next three heats, during which Aragon moved in close and ripped in hooks and uppercuts to both head and body to garner 7th, 8th and 9th rounds. Salas waged a relentless attack to cop the final round and received a tremendous ovation. Both had heaved their Sunday punches and both were hurt by the blows, but neither were near a knockdown.

The decision to Aragon was not unanimous, and of course, was unpopular, for, although he had lost prestige, and Salas had won a moral victory, it was not enough for the pro-Salas crowd. They also wanted Lauro to be declared the winner. Referee Joe Stone tabbed Aragon winner by 5 points, one judge had Art ahead by only 1 point, the other judge voted for a draw. This observer had 5 rounds for Aragon, 3 for Salas, with 2 even, and Aragon in front by 2 points.

A crowd of 10,000 paid in $30,331 to witness the Aragon-Salas grudge go, adding $8,000 to Aragon's earnings and giving Salas a check for $5,715, the largest purse that Lauro has yet received. At the weigh-in, Aragon scaled 138½, Salas 131, but there was probably over 10 pounds difference at ring time.

In the supporting bouts: Don Robinson, 175, decisioned Paul Pargo, 172, in six-round semi; Dino Burns, 140, nodded Chivero Chavez, 138, in four: Ray Louis, 160, outpointed Lou Newman, 165, in four; Bobby Brewer, 140, iced Jimmy Jordan, 146, in the second; (Jordan was out for a minute.) Pete Aguirre, 126, and Billy Evans, 124, drew in four.

The middleweight title bout between Ray Robinson and Carl Olson, staged at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium, was reported in last month's issue of RING, but the supporting bouts were not, and inasmuch as some of the contestants in these preliminaries are main-event boxers, the results of the contests are reported here:

Bobby Jones, 152, Oakland, state welterweight champion, won easily over Charlie Salas, 154, Phoenix, welterweight champion of Arizona, in the 10-round semi-final. Salas was several pounds over his best weight and his boxing showed it. Jones jabbed Salas at will and had him hurt in the 9th.

Baby Day, a stablemate of Robinson, won handily over Garth Panter, Dayton, Idaho, in a lively 8-rounder. Day, a Negro boxer of Delaware, who has been campaigning in Europe for the past five years, was out in front most all the way, but Panter was always in there punching back. Day made an all-out effort to score a KO in final two heats, but didn't have the artillery to dump the tough Idaho boy. Each weighed 160.

Hugh Riley, 118, Edinburgh, Scotland, and Baby Moe Mario, 119, Reno, Nev., fought four rounds to a draw in the opener.

A crowd of over 10,000 dished out over $63,000 to witness the title go. Olson received $9,000, with Robinson fighting for $1.00, plus $7,500 to cover his expenses. The fight, a Cancer Fund show, was promoted by William P. Kyne.

Although Keeny Teran had Johnny Ortega hurt several times and stunned on a few occasions in their clash at Hollywood Stadium, his smaller opponent was still in there punching back at the final bell. For, in his efforts to score a one-punch knockout, Teran became too set to follow through his advantages, and in that instant, the fiery little Oaklander would get back into action. Teran remained on defense much of the time in first four rounds and Ortega kept the tilt about even with a busy overhand right.

Teran took over in the 5th and won every round by wide margins from there on, but Johnny fought back like a little terrier and his fast looping right shook Keeny up occasionally. Teran all but ended it in the 10th when he dropped Ortega over the lower rope and had him out on his feet, but the scrappy flyweight weathered the storm and was flailing his fists at the final bell. Referee Frankie Van and both judges had Keeny winning by 12 points. Teran weighed 114, Ortega 110.

JOHNNY GONSALVES

THE really clever boxers, in most instances, start very young. With that fact as a yardstick, anyone watching Johnny Gonsalves in action would gather that he had taken up the sport at a very tender age, as the Oakland lightweight is one of the cleverest boxers on the Pacific Coast. Gonsalves started boxing at 11 years of age, and won the Novice Flyweight title in an amateur tournament when only 12 years old. At the age of 15, after winning in several California meets, Gonsalves competed in the National A.A.U. tournament at Boston in 1946, losing out in the semi-finals.

In 1947, at the age of 16, Johnny went back to Boston to not only win the National lightweight title, but also the award for being the outstanding boxer of the tournament. He repeated the triumph in 1948, again winning the Outstanding Boxer award, along with the National title.

There have been many great amateur boxers developed in California, but few as outstanding as Gonsalves. He has lost only 4 times in over 200 contests. It takes a Ray Robinson or Willie Pep to top that record. Yes, and it takes a Robinson or Pep to top his brilliant boxing as a professional.

Johnny has lost five times since entering pro ranks, but has been decisively beaten only twice, and at a time he wasn't ready for such competition. His first loss was to Beau Jack in 1949, when the latter was still a tough customer, while Johnny was only in his 18th year. Two other decisions against him were questionable, and he lost once because of an eye cut.

Among those whom Gonsalves has defeated are Rudy Cruz, Tommy Campbell, Harold (Baby Face) Jones, George Dunn, Archie Whitewater, Baby Neff Ortiz and Emil Barao. At 21 years of age, he is the best lightweight in a state that boasts several good ones, and he figures to be one of the foremost contenders for the world title before the year is out.

Gonsalves was born in Oakland, Calif., on Sept. 13, 1930. He attended Castlemont High School, where he was active in sports, being good in both baseball and basketball, but, all the while, he concentrated on boxing. He is of Spanish and Portuguese descent.

In two 6-rounders, Jimmy Quinn, 114, Long Beach, won by TKO in the 4th over Jimmy Abeyta, 112, Oakland, as a result of an eye cut. It was a fast, exciting scrap, with Abeyta on the floor in the opening round, and Quinn decked in the third; Adrian Linares, 158, Los Angeles, won the nod from Loren Pro, 157, in a mauling affair.

In two 4-rounders, Marvin Smith, 140, KO'ed Al Enriquez, 136, in the opening round; Johnny Richards, 136, decisioned Frankie Rivera, 131.

After watching a group of young girls cheering for Keeny Teran in the bout with Ortega, I am wondering if the fight managers shouldn't be considering handsome features as the first physical requirement of any prospective ring talent? This section of bobby-soxers were as enthusiastic over the baby-faced Teran as any of Frank Sinatra's followers ever were over the crooner. They squirmed and bounced with anxiety when Keeny entered the ring and they screamed with joy every time he landed a blow.

The mention of pugilistic pulchritude recalls the names of several handsome boxers who have had somewhat of a local following among the fair sex [Eddie Marcus, Quentin (Baby) Breese and the Hogue Twins, among others] and the facial features of Art Aragon, Mario Trigo and Chu Chu Jiminez have been a help to the box-office.

In one of the best heavyweight fights staged in San Francisco in many moons, Bob Dunlap, 182, Oakland, pounded out a win over Cesar Brion, 198, Argentina, in a 10-rounder at the Winterland arena. Dunlap handed Brion a terrific beating, and by doing so received consideration in the national heavyweight setup in The RING. Dunlap came out swinging at the opening bell and had Brion on the ropes hurt before the round was over.

Dunlap dropped Brion with a left hook to the chin in the second round and Cesar was given a compulsory 8-count, although he arose at count of 2. Dunlap then rushed in and was belting Brion with both hands when suddenly Cesar let go a left hook that hit Bob on the chin and knocked him flat. Referee Frankie Brown had counted to 6, with Dunlap sitting there glassy-eyed when the bell ended the round. The Oaklander was reeling when helped to his corner and there is little doubt but what the bell had saved him from a knockout.

Brion came out fast in the 3rd to end it, but found Dunlap fully recovered and ready, and Bob's lethal left forced Cesar to give ground. They fought it out doggedly on even terms in the 4th and 5th, but Dunlap took over in the 6th, when he weakened the Argentina heavy with body blows. A terrific hook to the stomach put Brion down for 9 in the 9th, and he was almost sunk with heavy blows to the body in the final heat. The gate was $8,034.

In three professional bouts: Sal Perea, 157, making his first start in over a year, decisioned Joe Gonzales, 158, Salinas, in six; Baby Moe Mario, 119, Reno, stopped Don Badilla, 119, in the fifth; Danny Rodriguez, 141, and Johnny Richards, 135, drew in four. In two amateur bouts, Albert Chavez, 139, nodded Jimmy Sutton, 135, in three; Raul Villareal, 120, bested Robert Chavez, 122, in three.

That final round of the Carter-Salas contest (the story of the title fight is in another part of this issue of RING) will be discussed in Los Angeles fistic circles for a long time. The element of surprise—an outclassed fighter's unconquerable spirit enabling him to punch a champion about the ring—made the socking session twice as thrilling. But the importance of this round was greatly over-estimated. For example, the referee gave Salas a 5-point lead in this one round, thereby wiping out five rounds awarded to Carter by 1-point margins.

And Salas' backers argue that his big 10th round rates him another crack at the title. They contend that Lauro waited too long to make his bid, that he could have put on this furious attack earlier, and will do so in a return bout. However, it is the writer's opinion that in the return match (it is in the making) Salas will receive a much worse lacing than he received in this first one. For, now that Carter knows what a tough hombre this Mexican gamester is, the Champ will bear down earlier and harder in the next meeting.

Here are the results of the Carter-Salas preliminary bouts:

Roy Daniels, 152, hard-hitting Los Angeles Negro, punched out a decision over Rafael Gutierrez, 148, of Mexico, in the six-round semi. In four-rounders, Ray Louis, 160, and Shiek Thompson, 163, fought a draw; Don Haynes, 136, decisioned Tello Cruz, 138; Ramon Carrillo, 128, nodded Bobby Romo, 130; Billy Evans, 123, stopped Ruben Perez, 125, in the third.

Carrying too much weight to make his best effort, Enrique Bolanos, 142, Los Angeles, was bested by Woody Harper, Oakland, in a 10-

rounder at the Sacramento Auditorium. It was a see-saw setto, first one, then the other being in the driver's seat, but the lead that Harper piled up with left jabs in the first three rounds brought him in a close winner. Harper hurt Bolanos with a left to the body in the third, but Enrique came back to cop the 4th and 5th heats. The 6th was even. Harper punched Bolanos lustily in the 7th. Enrique bested the Oaklander in the 8th. Harper landed some solid rights to garner the 9th. The 10th was a stand-off, but Bolanos finished the stronger. Referee Johnny Bassanelli had Harper only 1 point ahead, the judges favored him by 2 and 4.

In other bouts: Irish Jimmy McCoy, 144, Eureka, beat Frank Skidmore, 148, Salinas, in an 8-rounder; Danny Rodriguez, 144, San Francisco, KO'ed Earl Stockton, 143, Eureka, in two heats; Jiggs Reed, 148, Oakland, disposed of La-Verne Lett, 150, Mather Field Air Base, in the second. In an amateur bout, Ray Anderson, 164, Sacramento, and Jerry Shafer, 160, Wilton, boxed four rounds to a draw. The gate grossed $6,400.

Most of the action during the Carlos Chavez-Lou Williams go at the Los Angeles Olympic was furnished by Referee Mushy Callahan, who was kept busy both physically and verbally, trying to get some action out of Williams. When not prying Williams out of clinches, the ref was urging Lou to do some punching, or warning him about the use of his head. Chavez, as always, was giving his best, but age has mellowed his fiery spirit and he didn't seem to mind either Williams' holding tactics or his naughty noggin.

Chavez repeatedly whipped left hooks into Williams' midsection and crossed occasional rights to his head, but he is no longer the fighting buzz-saw of other years and his blows were delivered singly, which gave Williams the opportunity to grab. When Chavez bled from cuts on left eye and cheek in the 9th, Williams put on a brief offensive, but it simmered down in the 10th, when Carlos renewed his methodical one-two punch routine.

In the six-round semi, Baby Ike, 147, defeated Bob Terronce, 146. Terronce started strong, but faded in the stretch, and although Ike missed over half his punches, enough of them landed to earn him the nod.

In the four-rounders: Marvin Smith, 133, beat Chivero Chavez, 137; Pete Aguirre, 129, outpointed Joey Sandoval, 129; George Holmes, 165, shaded Lou Newman, 163; Benny Ventura, 150, bested Earvie Ross, 147.

If practise will do it, Eddie Chavez should have become perfect in executing left hooks and right-crosses in his bout with Glen Hendershot, for Chavez hit the New Yorker with hundreds of such punches in their 10-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. Chavez was credited with 9 of the rounds, but Hendershot kept the one-sided go interesting with his capacity to absorb punishment and willingness to mix it. The San Jose pride had become a bit arm weary by the 10th and Glen got in enough punches to keep the final round even. Chavez weighed 140, Hendershot 142.

Other results: In two professional bouts, Jimmy Savala, 134, Madera disposed of Memo Martinez, 135, San Diego, in the fifth round; Freddie Bravo, 125, San Diego, whipped Leroy (Casey) Jones, 120, San Francisco, in six.

Several of our local boxers were fed "soft touches" during the past month, but none of the favorites were handed an easier assignment than the one set up for Gil Cadilli at the Hollywood Stadium. The Los Angeles boy was matched with Oscar Torres, a prelim boxer of little experience. Cadilli looked very good in disposing of Torres in four rounds. He should, for he is good, probably one of the best bantams in the country. But, after all! Each weighed 119.

In the semi, Oscar Reyes, 146, and Charlie Sawyer, 148, fought six rounds to a draw. In the four-rounders: Ramon Carrillo, 128, and Bobby Romo, 130, ended up even; Benny Ventura, 150, beat Russ Gillam, 152; Sammy Saunders, 170, and Shiek Thompson, 162, drew; Jimmy Hays, 144, whipped Jimmy Jordan, 149.

The principals, Chu Chu Jiminez of Los Angeles, and Ernie Greer of Oakland were so exhausted at the end of their 10-round punch-fest at the Stockton Auditorium that they would have settled for any kind of a decision, rather than continue another round. So, the draw was Jake. After a slow start, the bout became a tooth-and-nail affair. Greer was a shade ahead at the end of 8th, having scored often with left jabs, but Jiminez almost sunk the Oakland Negro in the 9th, having him hurt and on the ropes from hard rights and uppercuts. They battled on even terms in the final heat. Referee Frank Manfredo tabbed it a draw, with the judges voting for each of the fighters. Each weighed 142.

In other bouts: Norman (Tiger) Snyder, 129, Eureka, punched Tony Flores, 130, Stockton, out of the picture in the 4th, after decking him in the 1st and 3rd heats; Woody Winslow, 153, Merced, decisioned Sonny Green, 157, Oakland, in six; Tommy Flores, 138, Stockton, nodded Leo Martinez, 139, Sonora, in four.

A contest between Bobby Why and Tommy Baker at the Los Angeles Olympic was declared over at end of the 9th round and awarded to Why on a TKO. Baker's handlers decided against sending their man out for the final round, due to his battered features. Baker had been severely punished in the 8th and 9th heats, and his face was badly swollen, his right eye almost closed. However, his handlers' action made no hit with Baker, a thorough gamester, who protested strenuously against the go being halted.

Baker isn't very versatile, in fact, in this scrap his repertoire consisted of a single punch, an overhand right. But it was a good one, fast and potent, and had he used it more often, the result might have been different, for Why was a sucker for it and each time it landed Bobby was shaken up. Once, in the third, Baker's looping right had Why in a bad way. But Tommy only whipped it over occasionally and in between these heaves, Why moved in and took the steam out of Tommy with body blows. The bout was close for five rounds, but Why took over in the 6th and pasted Baker from then on until Tommy's seconds called it quits. Each weighed 129.

In the semi, Roy Daniels, 153, proved much too good for Willie Vaughn, 156, punching him at will and disposing of the youngster in the second round. In the prelims, Bob Terronce, 142, iced Dino Burns, 140, in the first heat; Everett Vasquez, 158, defeated Russ Gilliam, 155, in a four; Dick Van Pool, 153, KO'ed John Hairston, 151, in the third; Billy Bevil, 118, decisioned Canuto Alonzo, 121, in four.

Ordinarily, a Chavez being declared winner of a bout between two Chavez's, wouldn't cause any stir, but Fabela Chavez, 129, Los Angeles, winning over Eddie Chavez, 136, San Jose, in their clash at the Oakland Auditorium, is regarded as the upset of the year. Fabela won by TKO over Eddie in the 6th round, due to a severe cut under Eddie's left eye. It had been a sensational go, having the crowd on their feet most of the time.

Eddie started out like a quick winner, putting Fabela on the canvas for a 5-count in the opening round, and down again and through the ropes in the second. Fabela made it to his feet at count of 6, backpedaled for awhile, then stood and swapped blows with Eddie until the bell. Fabela won the third round and although staggered by rights to the jaw in the 4th, he fought back furiously and inflicted the cut that was to win him the fight. Flaherty, Eddie's manager, claimed the cut was caused by a butt and asked Referee Jack Silver to stop the bout, figuring with Eddie ahead on points, his boy would be declared winner. But, Silver, one of our most capable referees, was not making any decision, other than of his own judgment. Eddie's cut was damaged more in both the 5th and 6th rounds, and his handlers conceded the victory to Fabela at the end of the 6th.

In a 10-round semi-final, Tote Martinez, 142, Stockton, defeated Glen Hendershot, 145, New York. It was a toe-to-toe punchfest, with both receiving much punishment. There couldn't have been less defensive boxing, even if it had been against the law. The scrap was even at the end of the 7th, but Martinez pasted Hendershot lustily in the final three rounds to win decisively.

After blowing his chances of winning by a KO in the opening round, when he had his foe draped over the ropes and out on his feet, Doug Kirby, 135, San Francisco, had to settle for a draw with Marvin Smith, 134, Wichita, in a six-rounder Kirby spent himself trying to stop Smith in the early rounds and the Kansan came on in the final heats to even the score.

Making his first start on this side of the Border, Rogelio (Baby) Franco, 138, Mexicali, proved to be a crowd-pleaser (whenever there is a crowd) in winning over Sammy Figueroa, 138, Los Angeles, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The bout was fast and closely contested, but neither of the contestants have the necessary ability or prestige to increase business at the box-office, and business at the Movie City Arena must pick up and soon, if the club is to survive. Only a small crowd attended this one.

In remaining bouts: Juan Luis Campos, 129, KO'ed Chu Chu Mendoza, 123, Phoenix in the third round of the semi; Jimmy Palazzola, 157, South Gate, disposed of Chuck Waters, 154, Phoenix, in two; Pete Janke, 161, shaded George Holmes, 164, in a four; Johnny Richards, 133, nodded Ramon Carrillo, 128, in four; Billy Evans, 125, decisioned Joey Sandoval, 129.

Sacramento fans couldn't have seen a better fight at an Irish clambake than the one staged by Baby Leroy, 136, Oakland, and Chu Chu Jiminez, 139, Los Angeles, in which Leroy scored a KO victory in the final round. It was a bad break for Jiminez, as he was out in front at end of 9th, having had better of the torrid fighting in early rounds. Chu Chu floored Leroy in the 4th and had him all but out in the 5th. Jiminez then received eye cuts which proved great handicap in late rounds. In the 10th, Leroy put Chu Chu down for 9, then shortly after, sent him sprawling through the ropes. Jiminez was bleeding from cuts and both eyes were almost closed when Referee Johnny Bassanelli declared it over, only seconds before the final bell. They had kept on punching after the bell in some of the rounds. The gate was $4,091.

Other results: Jackie Romero, 122, Sacramento, making first start in nearly three years, won over Leroy (Casey) Jones, 120, in six-round semi; Jiggs Reed, 150, Oakland, decisioned Ernie Dickson, 152, in a four; Tommy Edwards, 136, Sacramento, nodded John Villareal, 138, in four.

You've got to catch a guy before you can knock him out, and when he runs and hides—well, it isn't easy. Nick Sanders used this method to stick around for over four heats with Keeny Teran at the Los Angeles Olympic. Who is Sanders? Oh, he is a prelim fighter out of St. Louis, who hasn't been active for several years, but came out here recently, strutted his stuff in the gym, looked "good enough" and was fed to our baby-faced bomber. Teran laid back for a round and Sanders made the most of it, rushing in and tossing swings, most of which fanned the air, however.

Teran took over in the second, during which he put Sanders flat on his face for an 8-count. After that, Nick hot-footed it all over the ring, and when Teran cornered him, Sanders ducked low down, or went in a shell. Teran chased him and pasted him. Keeny was mussing Nick up in the 5th when Referee Reg Gilmore decided that the lop-sided affair had gone far enough, as did most everyone else. Teran weighed 115, Sanders 117.

In the semi, Roy Daniels, 151, outslugged Loren Pro, 159, in a six-round Donneybrook, during which both were staggered and hurt several times. Daniels won because he protected his chin some of the time and Pro never did.

In the four-rounders: Benny Ventura, 151, and Russ Gillam, 155, drew; Ray Louis, 160, decisioned George Holmes, 164; Sammy Saunders, 169, outpointed Lou Newman, 164; Billy Evans, 121, nodded Billy Bevil, 119.

By his showing against Chico Rosa at the San Jose Auditorium, Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez "should of stood in bed." Gutierrez, who possesses more speed, skill and punch than Rosa, had none of it in this bout. He was listless, slow on his feet and lacked punching power. Of the nine rounds fought, Gutierrez was not credited with one of them, and to make it worse for Gutierrez's prestige, his handlers refused to allow him to come out for the final round, claiming he had injured his hand. Rosa won 6 of the heats, with 3 tabbed even. Rosa weighed 127, Gutierrez 126.

In other bouts: Woody Winslow, 149, Merced, decisioned Joe Gonzales, 156, Salinas, in the 8-round semi; Tommy Flores, 133, Stockton, and Augie Villareal, 132, San Francisco, drew in four; Danny Rodriguez, 141, Sunnyvale, KO'ed Leo Martinez, 140, Sonora, in the third.

Hollywood Stadium's first Saturday night show featured Fabela Chavez, Los Angeles' once "talk of the town," and Chico Morales, Cuba's fistic race horse. Chavez won all ten rounds, the first one by flooring Morales for an 8-count, the other nine by chasing the Cuban veteran around the ring. Referee Mushy Callahan and both judges had Chavez winning by 14 points, it was that one-sided. Each weighed 130. One of the smallest crowds in the Stadium's history was on hand. Two good reasons for the slim attendance was inclement weather and the fact that the fight was televised, and a possible third one—the attraction?

In supporting bouts: Mickey Northrup, 125, won by TKO over Johnny Malloy, 126, in the second round, due to an eye cut; Jimmy Palazzola, 161, KO'ed Ray Pullen, 167, in the first heat; Pete Janke, 163, decisioned George Holmes, 162, in four; Ray Louis, 160, beat Lou Newman, 164, in a four; Pete Aguirre, 125, KO'ed Manuel Maldonado, 129, in two.

Lest I Forget: The N.B.A. announcement of successful experiments of precipitated calcium carbonate as a substitute for resin on ring canvases is really good news, for a large percentage of eye trouble suffered by boxers is due to this resin. . . . Tom Sharkey states that he has just finished his autobiography and hopes to have same published before long. The rugged sailor, who fought the best of them, had a colorful career and his story should be interesting reading. . . . Eddie Hernandez, Los Angeles Mexican featherweight, has been inducted into the Army. . . . Incidentally, when scanning the enlistments, casualty lists, or returnee's, note what a large number of them are of Mexican blood. I doubt that there are more of any other one nationality on Uncle Sam's team. And a great many of them have added honor to their race by their heroic actions in warfare.

Too bad the Aragon-Salas fight wasn't on television, not only because the contest was such a good one, but also because of the act that Jimmy Fitten put on after the decision was rendered. Fitten, co-manager of Salas, had expected (?) his fighter to be declared the winner, and when Aragon's glove was hoisted, Jimmy put on a performance that would do credit to any actor portraying Shylock in the courtroom scene. How the thousands of television fans would have enjoyed it!

'Tis said that Art Aragon is to get a chance in Madison Square Garden and that Chico Vejar will probably be in the other corner. This scribe has only viewed Vejar on television and that falls far short of seeing him in the flesh, so I may underestimate him, but, if and when they meet, I predict that Aragon will be the winner. . . . George Parnassus has sold his cafe and is again concentrating on managing boxers. By acquiring a few new ones, Parnassus already has a stable second only to Sid Flaherty, who has more boxers than a Sultan does wives.

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TELEVISION AND BOXING

(Continued from page 31)

Surveys have shown that a heavyweight title fight is the biggest TV crowd-puller on record. With the West Coast and parts of the South now linked to the coaxial cable network the estimated audience for the June title bout should hit an amazing 75,000,000—which is pretty good hitting.

Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, recently announced that nationally televised and broadcast weekly fight shows will be held throughout the summer in Chicago Stadium, on the Wednesday night schedule which sees shows hopping from one city to another.

Norris said 15 fights, beginning June 4 and running through September 24, will be sponsored over television and radio by a brewing company. This summer arrangement is a new contract recently signed, the brewery's weekly sponsorship running out on May 28. The best part of the story remains untold for the present—why a contract covering only 17 weeks was signed. Republican and Democratic conventions in Chicago in July will "black out" boxing for two of the Wednesdays.

CHANNEL HOPPING—KNXT, Television (Hollywood, Calif.), presents a one and a half hour Thursday night amateur boxing show cooperatively with the Los Angeles *Examiner,* and has received a special citation from the Amateur Athletic Union for the splendid work they are doing. . . . John Balaban, president of the Balaban and Katz theatre chain, reports that the only profits made in the 50-odd programs shown on TV in Chicago area theatres were from the September 12, 1951, Ray Robinson-Randy Turpin middleweight championship fight. The Tivoli Theatre made $1,212.98, the Uptown Theatre, $1,642.04. Total losses amounted to $50,323.88.

As of March 23, 1952, there were an estimated 16,398,043 television sets in use in the United States, with the New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and Detroit areas having almost 50 per cent of the sets.

Television will invade the training camps this summer and the first on the list was that of Jersey Joe Walcott. . . . Vic Marsillo, one-time manager of Walcott and now a sportscaster, is handling the shows from the Atlantic City camp.

Marc Greene, a former amateur boxer from White Plains, N. Y., who was a quarter-finalist in the 1949 Golden Gloves, has a successful radio and television career ahead of him and is looked upon as one of America's great young vocalists. . . . The baritone is handled by Joe Glaser, one-time boxing promoter and manager from Chicago. . . . By July, Miami, Fla., New Orleans, La., and Dallas and San Antonio, Tex., will be on the co-axial cable. . . . John Duffy, a leading boxing coach for 22 years, was recently elected president of the Television Amateur Boxing Association of Detroit.

Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, appeared on "WOR-TV Press Conference" on March 27. The program was moderated by David Snell and on the panel were Jim Jennings, boxing writer for the *Daily Mirror* (New York); Leonard Cohen, fight scribe for the New York *Post;* Gabriel Press of the *World-Telegram and Sun* (New York), and Alfred E. Clark of the New York *Times.* The writers quite naturally questioned the commission chairman on the government's anti-trust suit, but Christenberry said it was a Federal matter and didn't want to be quoted on the affair.

The Hollywood Legion Stadium's Saturday night television "experiment" has been far from a success. The first TV show had some 900 paying customers on hand with a net gate of $1,200. The second Saturday gross was estimated at $1,500 with a crowd of 1,000.

The Detroit *Times'* sports desk, flooded with requests for information on scoring in various states due to shows being telecast in many parts of the country, decided to do something about it. They ran a series of articles covering various aspects of the game with emphasis on how to score a fight. Result? More queries than ever.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 34)

with the best. One of the most likeable fellows in the ring, his clean style of grabbing holds makes him a big drawing card throughout the country.

AMONG people the innate drive that makes boxing and wrestling such favorite sports is that they are both contact sports, where participants can pit their minds and bodies against each other. For years it was considered verbotin for the weaker sex (did I say weaker?) to mix in the mat game. Field hockey was the only way that a woman was expected to get a bruise.

Now all that is changed. Our fairer sex, which so successfully invaded the man's world of business and factory, have also moved in on the men's world of sports.

Wrestling clubs around the United States and even abroad show packed houses when the damsels are on display. One of the girls who has gained a place in the mat world is a 28-year-old, five-foot, five-inch, natural blonde with blue eyes and a solid physique.

She is Ella Waldeck of Custer, Wash., born of German parents, from whom she has received her pride of a strong athletic body and the will to compete in sports.

After completing her second year in high school, Miss Waldeck served her country during the last war as a civil service airplane checker. While in the service she organized and was captain of a girls' softball team, known as the Bailey Bombers of Spokane, Wash. Back in her school days, she was an outstanding basketball player and captained her school team.

Ella is the proud possessor of numerous medals won in fancy roller skating contests. Her latest sport conquest is wrestling and she has become one of the game's top attractions and is considered by many as a threat to Mildred Burke's world crown.

Outside the roped square, Miss Waldeck has a flare for clothes that would do a model proud. "She's a knockout in or out of the ring," says her manager.

BOXING IN CHAOS AS LAW HITS

(Continued from page 9)

the state legislature for those unlimited powers which now have set up Christenberry as the czar of New York boxing. He got his power and there will be no hesitation on his part to go the limit to carry out the Governor's orders.

THERE is no doubt that Christenberry's angle is supported powerfully by considerations having to do with the very blood stream of the sport. Bob is not concerned with conducting boxing, at all costs, in New York. But he does want boxing to be conducted in New York as it should be. He doesn't intend, as some anti-Christenberry elements have broadcast, to drive the sport from the greatest boxing city in America. There are thousands of persons who say, "You don't burn down a costly structure in order to exterminate the rats in it. You get yourself a lot of ferrets and send them between the walls and into the cellar."

Christenberry says that he has those ferrets now, that he is all for the health of the sport.

In other columns in this issue of THE RING Magazine, Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher, presents a clear case, pro and con, of the present boxing situation—arguments pungent and trenchant.

Christenberry deserves a chance to prove the efficacy of his methods, and the utter necessity of his newly-gained prerogatives. If Christenberry's cure results in a moratorium for fight fans in New York, the ultimate effects may not be as bad as some fear. It may be best for the patient to run his fever, and come out whole and healthy.

NOW let us have a flashback to the suit against the International Boxing Club. Here is what a veteran promoter has to say:

"The American public is being led to believe that boxing is a sport composed of skullduggery, supervised by crooks, infested with dishonest fighters, run by dishonest managers. Sure, there are some crooked people in the game. The human race is not all 100 per cent good. Bankers default, even ball players have been caught in dishonesty, and clergymen elope with married parishioners.

"If Washington cracks down on the I.B.C., top flight fighters and their managers may have to move out of the United States for a while and work in England. Fantastic? Yes. But a possibility.

"If Christenberry's edicts are respected in other states, there will be nation-wide chaos, out of which might come good health, or good-bye to boxing.

"The I.B.C. control of boxers isn't the worst thing in the world. The small promoter cannot operate in these days of national television. The evidence is written into the record, in the local boxing notes in THE RING Magazine and THE RING Record Book.

"Boxing television is helping to strengthen the I.B.C. hold on the fighters and the sport. If top flight boxers are in the Garden, and their fight is being televised for the fans of Buffalo, are the Buffalo fight enthusiasts going to shell out to see a couple of local No. 3 boys in a Buffalo arena?"

There you have it. Let's sit back and see what happens.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(Continued from page 28)

time and has been named the outstanding boxer in a number of tournaments he has entered.

At 15, Coles defeated Otis Graham, for a time one of the world ranking welterweights. Besides taking the First Army title, Coles also came out on top at the Kansas City National "Tournament of Champions." He was the New York State Golden Gloves champion in 1949, and in March, 1951, was a runner-up in the Pan-American Pre-Olympic Games in Argentina.

CPL. RICHIE REED, Tacoma, Wash., Golden Glover, now with Uncle Sam's forces stationed at Nurnberg, Germany, is creating quite a stir among the welterweights in service boxing circles. He has won eight of his nine contests with the 16th Infantry boxing team.

Baby Face Reed, as he is tabbed by his teammates, recently defeated Ulysses Campbell, International Golden Gloves lightweight champion in 1949. Before entering the Army, Reed put together an impressive amateur record. He started his ring fare when 16 years old under the coaching of Homer Amundsen, veteran boxing coach and trainer.

Reed comes from an athletic family, being a nephew of Bob and Roy Johnson, former big league baseball players. Bob was with the Cleveland Indians and Roy with the New York Yankees.

The aggressive and power-punching Reed, who is of hardy stock—Cherokee Indian, Irish and French—after his hitch in the service plans to turn professional. He has been sparring with Charley Humez, former European welterweight champion, while in Europe and has improved noticeably during that time.

MARTY CLARK, former Brooklyn, N. Y., heavyweight, who is again in the Army after having served during the Second World War, is stationed at Nurnberg, Germany, and writes that the report we had that he was to fight some outstanding German heavyweights was incorrect.

Clark, who is the boxing instructor of the Nurnberg Military Post, has spent several years in Germany and is due to return to the States this summer. When Jersey Joe Walcott, now heavyweight champion of the world, went to Mannheim in May, 1950, to fight Hein Ten Hoff, he found it difficult to obtain sparring partners before the fight. Sgt. Clark volunteered to fill the position and flew more than 150 miles to serve as Walcott's sparring mate.

NO DULL MOMENTS AT NAVY SMOKERS

by Harry Dwyer, USN (Ret.)

THERE is never a dull moment when Uncle Sam's seagoing forces get together and stage a smoker. Boxing has always been a top sport in the Navy and Marine Corps and one look into THE RING Record Book will show that both services have sent their share of men into the championship ranks.

Shortly after the American Occupation Forces took over in Japan, the Yokosuka Naval Activities went to work on a boxing program, the like of which has drawn the attention to the top boxers of the armed forces in that area. Weekly smokers were initiated and it was not long before the various activities in Japan were staging the weekly swatfests and the sport boomeranged to the high heavens.

At a Yokosuka smoker held recently between the boxing teams from the aircraft carriers *Essex* and *Antietam* and the battleship *Wisconsin*, the fans were treated to a program that hit the upper brackets along the pugilistic highway.

In the most popular bout on the card, J. Reynolds (*Antietam*) won the unanimous nod over Bob Underslinger (*Essex*), after both scrappers had exhausted their bag of tricks. Reynolds' quick left, flanked by a dynamic right, proved to be the biggest point-scorer in the fistic melee.

D. Odom (*Wisconsin*) tangled with Frenchy Daigerfort (*Essex*) in a hair-raising contest which went to the *Wisconsin* entry because of his confident punching. Dick Spencer (Yokosuka), who returned from a boxing tour of southern Japan, made his presence felt by keeping a fusillade of potent lefts swinging toward his opponent's anatomy, the result of which was disastrous for D. A. Ledermeier (*Essex*), who naturally came out second best.

W. G. Haines (*Antietam*) halted E. Moore (*Essex*) when he steered a powerful left into Moore's face, resulting in "Bird Dog" Hoyle stopping the fight. It took J. D. Griffin (*Essex*) less than two minutes to dispose of R. Ray (*Antietam*), the end coming when Ray ran smack into a right that carried the sleeping potion.

An unorthodox finish came in the battle between Jeff Jefferson (*Antietam*) and Jim Wade (*Essex*). In the second round Jeff threw a left that whizzed through Wade's long reach and the latter fell to the canvas with Jeff on top of him. Jeff arose from his exploit, but Wade did not.

Officials were "Bird-Dog" Hoyle, referee; Major R. S. Noe, USA, and Sgt. J. E. Stamples, USMC, judges, and Chief Wood, announcer.

* * *

Coach Littrell's scrappers won their second match in a row when they defeated the boxers from the Haneda Air Base at Yokosuka, the battleship scrappers winning out over the combined teams from the base and the cruiser *Manchester*.

Boxers to register the long counts were A. Maumey, 118, who pushed across the fatal wallop on F. Bebbs (Haneda) in the second round; Jeff Jefferson, who registered a one-round kayo over Red Marquez (*Manchester*); and Bob Ambos, who put away Bill Glover (Haneda) in the third round.

H. Esnault (Haneda) won the nod over Rich Weber (*Manchester*), and Max Atwater, lightweight title holder, won the decision over Bob Dixon (Haneda). James Black (Haneda) decisioned F. Stevenson (*Manchester*), and Bill Simmons (Haneda) scored over R. Logan (*Manchester*).

WHERE, OH WHERE, ARE OUR CRUISERWEIGHTS?

Turpin Challenge Stresses Shortage

Yolande Pompee of Trinidad is best 12st 7lbs prospect—Wally Thom has the right spirit, but must wait for world title chance—Sammy Bonnici is latest "southpaw" to watch—Frank Williams will test Peter Keenan—Alex Buxton may menace cruiserweights as well as middleweights—Bobby Dawson running out of British opponents—Jack Solomons promises present of £1,000 Lonsdale Belt for a British-born heavyweight who wins World Title—Turpin slays French cruiser champion—Roy Ankrah disappoints—Clayton gets fourth beating from Famechon.

By JAMES BUTLER

THE matching of Don Cockell, British and Empire cruiserweight champion, with Randy Turpin, our middleweight champion, at White City on June 10 emphasises how desperately short the fight game is of box-office winners. Jack Solomons, who annually stages a big show at White City in the summer, has called this fight the "match of the year." It could well be that, but it could also leave boxing pretty flat afterwards.

Solomons, of course, was originally hoping to stage the world middleweight title slam between Sugar Ray Robinson and Turpin in the open-air this summer. With this purpose in mind he flew to New York, but Robinson's manager, George Gainford, not anxious for Sugar to have a third slam with Turpin for obvious reasons, began to talk in terms of £100,000, which was a diplomatic way of saying: "We don't want to fight Randy anyway."

UNHAPPY SHOWING

LONDON'S top promoter would have staged the world cruiserweight championship between Joey Maxim, the holder, and Don Cockell, at the White City after having failed to get Sugar Ray, but he knew he couldn't put Cockell in with Maxim, following Don's unhappy showing against the little known Negro, Jim Slade, at Harringay last December.

Solomons now figures he can put the winner of Cockell-Turpin in with Joey Maxim for the world light-heavyweight crown. In that way he believes he might still hold a trump card to use against Robinson, because Sugar Ray is anxious to get a crack at this title now in the hands of Maxim.

It shows how poor we are off for boxing talent in Britain to-day when we realise there is only one possible match that could possibly fill White City. And the sad part of it is that this Turpin-Cockell bout can leave the fight game colourless afterwards.

The light-heavyweight division has been one of our poorest for a long time.

We have had Len Harvey, Jack McAvoy and Freddie Mills, but not many other performers to rave over. Harvey and McAvoy had few challengers at this weight. Freddie Mills won the crown when he knocked out Harvey in 1942, and didn't defend his title once, although it wasn't until 1950 that he decided to hang up his gloves. In those eight years there wasn't one suitable challenger!

Don Cockell has been little better off. After Mills retired, there were few outstanding cruiserweights around. Cockell and Mark Hart won through to the final eliminator, and Don became champion when he stopped Hart in 14 rounds at Harringay in October, 1950.

A whole year passed before a challenger was found for Cockell's title, and then Albert Finch, of Croydon, who had lost his British middleweight crown to Randy Turpin was chosen. Finch didn't have any real chance, and was stopped by Cockell in seven rounds.

Now nearly another year has gone by, and the only challenger the British Boxing Board of Control have been able to name is a middleweight—namely Turpin. Randy is, of course, an outstanding middle, but it still doesn't alter the fact that we haven't any first-class light-heavyweights around. I say this with respect to Finch, who although well beaten by Cockell, is still liable to beat most of the 12st 7lbs. fighters.

There are cruisers like Dennis Powell, George Walker and Johnny McGowan, but they aren't quite championship class in my ratings. None of them would stand much chance against Yolande Pompee, the Trinidad Slayer, who, in spite of boxing limitations, has the punch to quieten the best light-heavies around.

POMPEE v. DON?

WHAT a pity Pompee is not British-born. Otherwise, he must have had priority claim over Turpin to fight Cockell for the British title. As it is, Pompee must soon be given a crack at Don's British Empire crown.

Pompee disappointed me somewhat when fighting the clever Dutch light-heavyweight, Willie Schagen, but he delighted the crowd at Empress Hall the night he flattened Erik Jensen of Denmark in three rounds. Jensen had looked impressive when stopping Johnny McGowan of Leeds, but he was outclassed by the coloured fighter. Pompee took the first round to sum the Dane up. From then

on it was slaughter, and when he finally put Jensen down for the full count, the Dane remained on the canvas for a couple of minutes.

Pompee is only twenty-three, and is a better world title prospect than Cockell, who, although not twenty-four until September, is not as impressive as a year ago. There isn't a colour bar in British boxing now, but the new rule doesn't allow an Empire fighter to qualify to fight for a British title after two years' residence in Britain.

FOORD WON TITLE

BEN FOORD, the South African heavyweight, won the British and Empire titles from Jack Petersen. Foord had lived the necessary two years in England to qualify. Larry Gains, the coloured Canadian, won the Empire title, but was not allowed to battle for a British championship. Gains had the necessary residential qualification, but in those days the British Boxing Board of Control upheld a most unfair colour bar, which victimised even British-born scrappers like Len Johnson, Tommy Martin and Dick Turpin.

The elder Turpin brother had been refused title fights before the war because of coloured blood. Justice was done when the colour bar was tossed out, and Dick won the title from Vince Hawkins in 1948.

Although Dick lost the middleweight crown to Albert Finch, the Turpins had the last laugh when Randy regained it for the family, knocking out the Croydon fighter in five rounds in 1950.

Wally Thom, the British and Empire welter king-pin, received a set-back to world championship aspirations, when he only drew with Bang Bang Womber, a member of Sugar Ray Robinson's camp, at Empress Hall.

Danny Womber is a pretty useful welterweight, but has never been regarded as a serious challenger to world honours in America. He not only forced a draw with Thom, but, in my opinion, Sam Russell was generous in giving the British champion a share of the honours, because after 10 rounds I made Womber a slight but undisputed points winner.

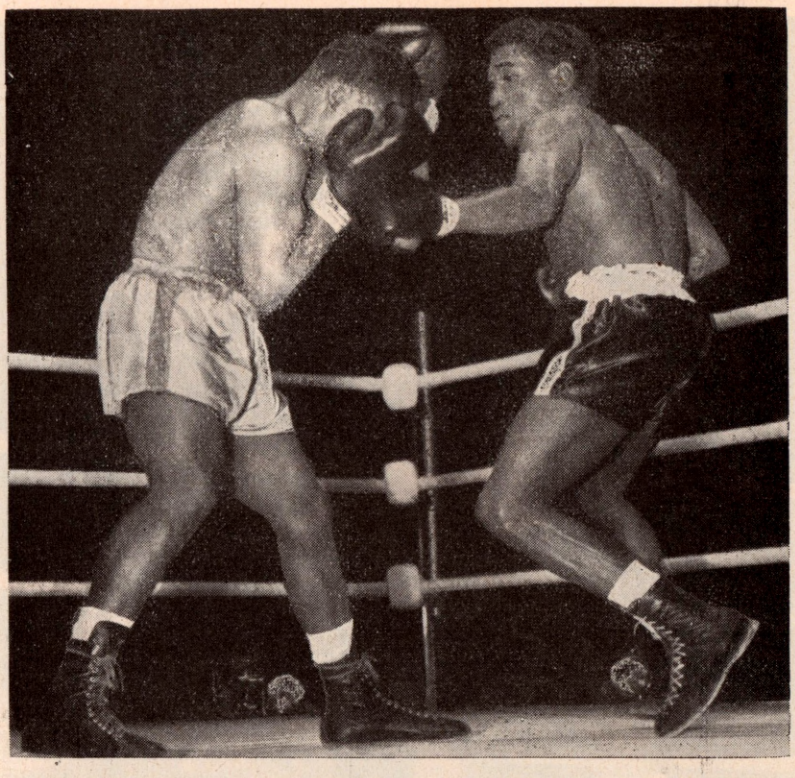
It means, of course, that the Birkenhead "southpaw" is not yet ready as a world contender, but in spite of this he has the right stuff in him. I like the way he fights back, and he has improved his punching powers. On two or three occasions he had the American coloured fighter in trouble from powerful left hooks.

WOMBER WAS SLICK

BUT our scrappers have an awful amount to learn from the Americans. Bang Bang was the slicker boxer. Yet when the time was ripe he was always ready to fight with both hands. And he showed Wally that he, too, could fight "southpaw" when he wanted to, and on several occasions shaped up the "wrong way round" to Thom.

Freddie Mills, who has started off as a successful promoter, at Empress Hall, is anxious to get Thom a crack at Kid Gavilan of Cuba, recognised by the Americans as the leading contender. Freddie would be advised to wait a little longer, because Thom is not yet ready for such a bout. Meantime, another Thom-Womber fight would please everybody.

Southpaws are certainly in the fashion these days. Another youngster who likes to lead with his right is Sammy Bonnici, the Stepney featherweight with a great deal of style. Bonnici surprised a number of the experts when he clearly outpointed Jackie Turpin over eight rounds at Leyton Baths.



Roy Ankrah, British Empire featherweight champion from the Gold Coast, found smothering tactics of Ali Ramdane, of Algeria, puzzling. Ankrah tries a left to the Algerian's jaw, but Ali covers up to block the punch.

Personally, I do not favour the "southpaw" stance—even though there are some good battlers around like Cliff Curvis, Joe Lucy and Thom. Yet I must confess that Bonnici punches surprisingly correct for a member of the unorthodox school. His right is straighter than some of the best straight lefts around to-day.

In contrast to the "southpaws" there is an up-and-coming stylish pugilist of the strict orthodox school in Frank Williams, who comes from Wally Thom's home-town. The 27-year-old Birkenhead bantamweight has made great strides of late, and is now official challenger for Peter Keenan's crown. Williams looked particularly good when he stopped Ron Johnson at Earl's Court the night Johnny Williams beat Jack Gardner for the heavyweight title.

He impressed me further with his smart victory over Gaetan Annaloro, the Tunisian, at the Empress Hall. Besides being a splendid boxer, the Cheshire bantamweight has a right hand that may well spell danger for Keenan when they meet.

Mention of Keenan reminds me Peter and his manager, Tommy Gilmour, have settled their differences at last, and both will work in harmony in future. This is a good thing for the fight game. All the arguments that went on were bad publicity, especially when Keenan made it known public that when he was going to South Africa to fight Vic Toweel for the world bantamweight championship he was doing so reluctantly.

One of the new agreements between champion and his manager is that in future, Keenan will have to be consulted before any fights are signed, but the question of finance will be left in the hands of Gilmour.

EDDIE AT 11 st. 6 lb.

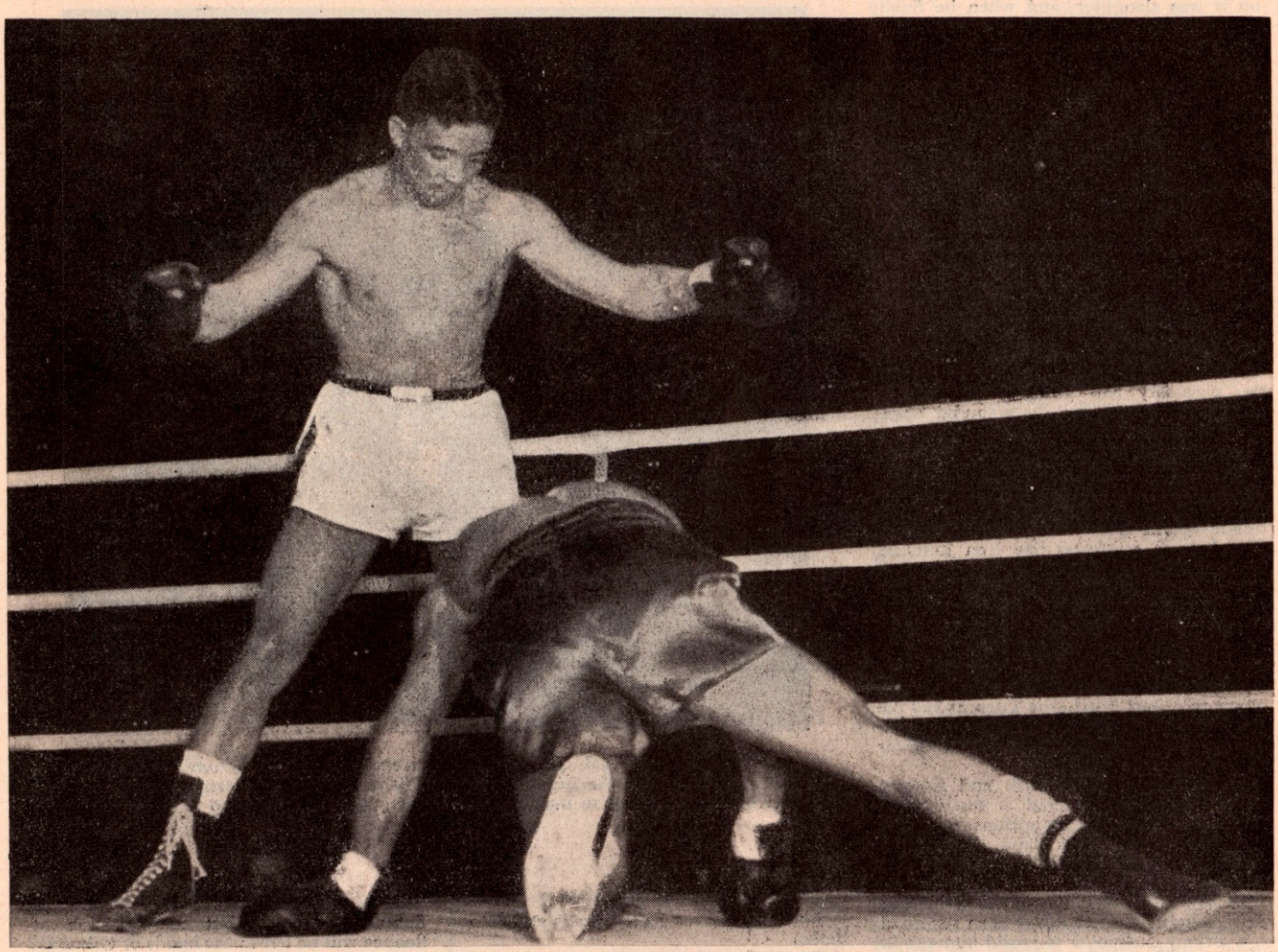
EDDIE THOMAS, of Merthyr Tydvil, is making progress following the injury to his knee sustained playing football. The former welterweight champion, who lost his title on a disputed verdict to Wally Thom, has withdrawn from 10 st. 7 lbs. eliminators which gives Cliff Curvis another opportunity to win a British title. Thomas may now challenge the middleweights.

Another fighter in two minds about his future fighting weight is Alex Buxton, the coloured Watford middleweight, who showed his force among the light-heavies by eliminating Reg Spring of Streatham. The Southall cruiserweight was a challenger for Cockell's title, but Buxton bounced him round pretty smartly.

Buxton's manager, Jim Wicks, says Alex will box mainly as a middleweight, but will always be ready for an important light-heavyweight bout—particularly if there is a championship battle going. But Jim is bearing in mind that if Turpin eventually goes into the light-heavyweight division, Alex will be ready to step in and clean up the rest of the British middleweights.

When Bobby Dawson, the coloured middleweight, who has based his style on Sugar Ray Robinson, first came here from America, or perhaps I should say Paris, because Bobby has settled down in the Gay French city, he couldn't get opponents.

Now he seems to be in danger of running out of them. He has had three battles at London's Albert Hall, and won two of them inside the distance—stopping our leading



Randy Turpin made his debut as a light-heavyweight against Jacques Hairabedian at Harringay, and found the French cruiserweight champion an easy target. A short right to the French-Armenian's jaw in the third round sent him toppling, and he remained down for the full count.

middleweights Ron Pudney and Jimmy Davis. Admittedly, the slinky Negro dropped a points decision in between these two bouts to Alex Buxton, but that fight was so close that I should like to see the pair matched again. And I wouldn't like the task of picking the winner.

Dawson, like Bang Bang Womber, is an example of how good a fighter has to be to get to the top in America. Neither Dawson nor Womber are classed as title contenders in their own country. Yet both these coloured middleweights are capable of dropping in from Paris, which isn't exactly the ideal spot for foreign fighters to train, and making our top fighters look anything but good.

Dawson has long arms. This terrific reach gives him an advantage over most opponents, but like Womber he knows how to fight as well as box, and his critics who declare he slaps should watch him closer, because he tightens his fists and really hurts when he lands to the body.

When Don Cockell had his Lonsdale Belt stolen some weeks back he was particularly upset, because this trophy was one of the original British Boxing Board of Control Belts consisting of gold, and to-day worth more than £1,000. Cockell having beaten Mark Hart and Albert Finch in light-heavyweight title fights had put two notches on the Belt. A third win would make the Belt his own property, but if the trophy is not recovered, the Board will have to replace it with one of the silver-gilt belts that are now being bought in place of the gold ones. These are valued around £400.

THEY WERE GOLD

OF course, the original Lonsdale Belts were supplied by the old National Sporting Club, and were gold. It meant that these trophies could only be fought under the auspices of the club then controlled by the late "Peggy" Bettison. Any fighter who won the belt outright—that is to say, any boxer who won a championship fight at the same weight three times—became owner of it, and also received £1 a week pension on reaching 50.

The Boxing Board of Control also award £1 a week to any boxer who wins one of their Lonsdale Belts outright when he reaches 50, but they do not undertake the responsibilities of the fighters who won these prizes under the National Sporting Club.

Pat O'Keefe, for instance, owns an original belt, but can't draw the pension he was promised. When the old National Sporting Club closed down these obligations died with the passing of the club.

PAT HAS A BELT

PAT to-day is living in the Licensed Victuallers Institute in Peckham, London. He has the old age pension, but tells me he could have done with the extra £1 weekly. There's something sad about old champions, once the idol of the crowd, wanting in their old age. Mark you, Pat is looked after well at the L.V.A. Institute. He took the cottage that was once the home of another great old-time fighter, Alf Mitchell, of Cardiff, who had lived there many years until he died.

Jack Solomons purchased a few years ago the first Lonsdale Belt put up for heavyweights when Bombardier Billy Wells beat Iron Hague in 1911. Jack paid a little over £300 for this Belt, which is worth over £1,000 now. He is keeping it in the vaults of a bank, and says: "I shall make a present of it to the first world heavyweight champion born in Britain." A nice gesture, but Jack's belt seems pretty safe right now.

TURPIN IN FORM

RANDY TURPIN, although weighing only 11 st. 10 lbs. compared with the 12st. 5¼ lbs. of the French light-heavyweight champion, Jacques Hairabedian, showed that he is a big enough puncher to upset cruiserweights by knocking out the Frenchman in three rounds at Harringay.

Hairabedian didn't have the ghost of the chance from the minute he entered the ring, and while Turpin must be praised for his cool boxing, and the wonderful short right hand punch that sent the French

champion down and out for the full count. I doubt if I have watched a poorer champion than the Armenian from Algiers. Turpin threw only two rights in this bout which lasted but 8 mins. and 1 sec. The first at the beginning of the second round which landed a little high. The second occasion brought an end to a poor bout.

The British middleweight champion was content to weigh-up his Armenian opponent in the first round. In the second session he gave a fine exhibition of left hand boxing, jabbing the Frenchman's head backwards, and cutting his eye and nose. Turpin was more in a hurry in the third round, but the end really came when Hairabedian decided to throw a punch himself. It was a right which hit Randy on the chin. It didn't even shake the British champion, but roused him to real action.

Immediately, he retaliated with a crisp right to Hairabedian's chin. It was a grand punch, because the Frenchman appeared to move back after taking the blow, but it had been such a murderous right that at least a second passed before he folded up and failed to beat the count. His left eye was closed and he showed a cut beneath his right eye. If he could have risen it would have been pointless.

I mustn't flatter Turpin over his first victory in the light-heavyweight class because of the poor quality of the opposition, but there isn't any doubting that even against 12 st. 7 lbs. opponents Randy is an outstanding puncher.

ANKRAH EXPOSED

THE infallibility of Roy Ankrah, the Black Flash from the Gold Coast, was badly shaken by a little Negro from Algeria by name of Ali Ramdane. The British Empire featherweight champion won a ten rounds points decision, but was booed at the end for the first time in his career in this country. Ankrah had won well enough, but Ramdane had shown up his limitations.

The Gold Coast champion was obviously puzzled by his tiny opponent's smothering tactics, and Ramdane hit Roy at will—not that the Algerian's blows carried much sting, because he hit so often with the open glove.

Ankrah obviously is at his best against an opponent who comes in at him, but great champions know how to handle all situations. Also, I wonder how Roy will fare if he comes up against a fighter who can really hit? His defence is not good.

I'll agree that there are few good punchers around in the featherweight division to-day, but the Gold Coast boxer is anxious to get a crack at the world title, and if any featherweight can hit, it is the world champion, Sandy Saddler. The British Empire champion must do something about his defence if he wants to become the first fighter from the Gold Coast to win a world crown.

Hoacine Khalfi, the coffee-coloured Tunisian, must be one of the best lightweights around to-day. Following his easy points win over Joe Lucy at the Empress Hall, Khalfi well beat Tommy McGovern, the British lightweight champion, at Harringay. Khalfi, who flashes gold teeth, is a perfect body puncher, and an intelligent fighter at that. He doesn't just throw blows from all angles, but places them with deadly accuracy.

McGovern just didn't have an answer, and was decisively outpointed. It looks as though the Tunisian will have to take on welterweights if he hopes to get more work here.

TERRY IS GAME

ALTHOUGH Terry McDonald, the 20-year-old miner from Cudworth, Yorks, dropped his first professional decision against experienced George Nuttall of Stockport, I still think the youngster, looked after by the Woodcocks, is a good prospect. His big weakness at the moment is lack of in-fighting knowledge. McDonald shaped up well at long range. He showed he is game, and can take a punch, but whenever the more knowledgable Nuttall got to close quarters the Stockport battler showed up Terry's weakness.

Bruce Woodcock was never a great in-fighter himself, but because of a good punch, that he learned to swing under his opponent's heart, he could take care of himself. I would suggest that Billy Woodcock, managing McDonald, hires a good in-fighter to give his protege more experience. No fighter is sufficiently equipped until he can protect himself at close quarters.

FAMECHON AGAIN

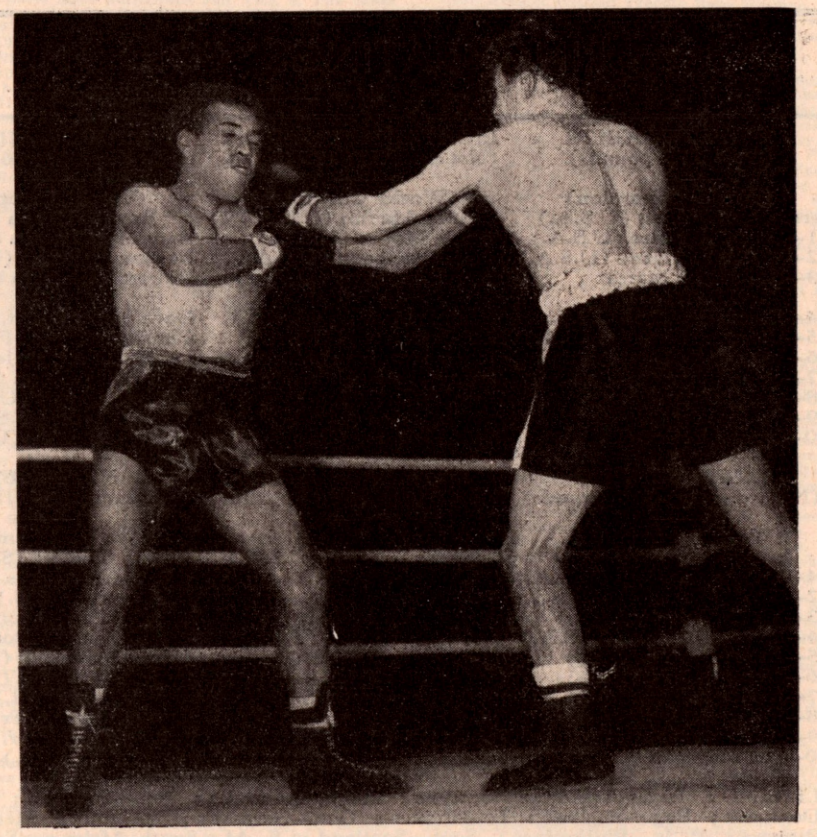
RAY FAMECHON of France defeated Ronnie Clayton, the British featherweight champion, for the fourth time when he successfully defended his European 9-stone crown against Clayton at Nottingham. The fight lasted only five rounds, and was rightly terminated because the well-beaten British champion was bleeding from mouth and eye.

This was the third time this pair had met for the European title—they also had one non-title bout—but it was clearer than ever that the Frenchman was the complete master, and, in spite, of rumours that Famechon has slipped, he may well upset Roy Ankrah, and might even win the world title. He made an unsuccessful bid against Willie Pep last year, but is optimistic he has the beating of Sandy Saddler.

How much longer does Clayton intend carrying on. Ronnie has had a good run, and must realise he is slipping. He cuts easily these days, and because he has been such a fine little boxer, I would not like to see him finish his career taking too many beatings. Why not think it over, Ronnie?

Giessen, Germany—Gustav Scholz made short work of Lothar Escher in a welter slam here, knocking out his man in the second frame, while Rudi Langer, German bantam king, was rather lucky to be given the nod over lightweight Albert Mueller in an eight-rounder. Hans Stretz also had a difficult time with his opponent, Bruno Junkuhn, and did not overcome the heavier man until the seventh session, when Referee Max Schmeling halted the fray, while in a welterweight duel Karl Pinsdorf drew with Zetzmann in six.

At the Gran Price, Barcelona, three Catalonian titles were at stake on the one program. Jose Navarro was successful in defending his welter crown against Domingo Lopez, with whom he drew after ten turbulent rounds; Jose Segura won the vacant welter bauble by stretching Jose Monbiela out for the full count in the tenth—Monbiela was rushed to hospital, where he regained consciousness; Palazon retained his laurels by outscoring Perello in a rather pallid bantam ten.



A left for a left. Tommy McGovern (right), the British lightweight champion, lands a straight left simultaneously with Hoacine Khalfi, a tough battler from Tunisia. Khalfi had too many big guns for the British champion, and won a unanimous points decision.

Robinson is Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

BOXING regained much of its lost prestige during the past month, with considerable activity in every division. Top men took part in many bouts, including the champions of several divisions, some of whom participated in world-title defence bouts and others in overweight matches. Ray Robinson's knockout of Rocky Graziano in Chicago, in which he successfully defended his middleweight title, earned for him the top laurels for the month, with James Carter a close second. Carter retained the lightweight title by defeating Lauro Salas.

Many changes took place in the monthly ratings, particularly in the lower divisions.

In the heavyweight division, Coley Wallace was upped several pegs. He's coming along in fine style but the field remains as rocky as in past months, with mediocre talent occupying the posts of honour. Jimmy Bivins, who is back in stride, has regained a spot among the elite. He's tenth.

Harold Johnson has advanced over Harry Matthews in the light-heavyweight division, with Archie Moore remaining the outstanding contender. Though Jake LaMotta drew with Eugene Hairston, a middleweight, and gained the unanimous decision over Norman Hayes, another middleweight, he is now being considered for a title shot with Joey Maxim, while the qualified challengers are being passed over. LaMotta occupies ninth position and Willi Hoepner, German boxer, has taken the place of Bob Satterfield in tenth position.

Johnny Bratton has been dropped to sixth place among the welters and Johnny Saxton and Bobby Jones have been eliminated to make room for Wally Thom, British champion, and Danny Womber, who is doing splendid work overseas. Pierre Langlois, French champion, has been advanced from tenth to fifth place, and Billy Graham remains the leading challenger.

George Araujo of Providence has made big strides in the light weight class, in which he now rates second. Arthur King, British Empire Champion, has gained a numerical rating, and Henry Davis, due to inactivity, has been dropped.

Gene Smith, who showed considerable merit in his battle with Glen Flanagan, has been ranked sixth in his division, and Luis Romero, hitherto No. 2 among the bantams, has been dropped from that class and has advanced into the feather division in fourth place.

Andre Vilignat of France, Rudy Langer of Germany and Theo Medina of France have been added to the bantam listing, and Charley Bohbot is a new face in the flyweight class.

Here are the results of the world's leading contests :

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Clarence Henry lost decision to light-heavyweight Harold Johnson, 10. Hein ten Hoff knocked out Uber Bacilieri, 5, after Bacilieri outpointed Willi Franzlau, 10. Rex Layne decisioned Bill Petersen, 10, and then kayoed Petersen, 1. Welsh Champion Tommy Farr whipped Giorgio Milan, 10.

Coley Wallace flattened Willie James, 6. Jack Nelson kayoed Johnny Pretzie, 4, and was kayoed by Dale Hall, 4. Billy Gilliam decisioned Omelio Agramonte, 8. Connie Ross won over Claude Rolfe, 6. Gil Newkirk decisioned Charley Riggs, 6. Hank Thurman kayoed Ralph Schneider, 3.

Frank Bell held to draw by Robert Eugene, 10. Art Swiden outpointed Harry Wills, 8. Maynard Jones stopped Earl Haines, 3. Don Mullett lost his New Zealand title to light-heavyweight Chub Keith, 15. Harry Painter won from Simon Templar, 6.

Ronnie Wulf and Terry O'Connor drew, 8.

Willie Wilson continued undefeated by outpointing Gil Newkirk, 8. Alex Roman polished off George Cooper, 3. Stephane Olek held to draw by light-heavyweight Heinz Sachs, 6. Richard Grupe shaded Bobby Warmbrunn, 6.

Ansel Adams decisioned Lloyd Barnett, 10. George Nuttall won from Noel Reid, 6. Werner Wiegand halted Wilson Kohlbrecher, 8. Kohlbrecher drew with Hugo Salfeld, 10. Phil Alston polished off Danny Cox, 1. Nino Valdez and Joe McFadden drew, 8.

Sandy McPherson punched away to a draw with Charlie Lester, 8. Art Henri polished off light-heavyweight Lalu Sabotin, 2.

Lee Q. Murray decisioned Jack Flood, 8. Piet Wilde retained Belgian title by whipping Robert Eugene, 12. Bob Murphy outpointed Roy Thomas, 10.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending May 5, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 160 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)
Jersey Joe Walcott (U.S.A.)	Joey Maxim (U.S.A.)	Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)	Kid Gavilan (Cuba)
1—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)	Archie Moore (U.S.A.)	Randolph Turpin (Eng.)	Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
2—Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)	Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)	Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)	Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
3—Roland La Starza (U.S.A.)	Harry Matthews (U.S.A.)	Robert Villemain (Fr.)	Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
4—Coley Wallace (U.S.A.	Yolende Pompee (B.W.I.)	Dave Sands (Aust.)	Wally Thom (Eng.)
5—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)	Dan Bucceroni (U.S.A.)	Charley Humez (Fr.)	Pierre Langlois (Fr.)
6—Johnny Williams (Eng.)	Danny Nardico (U.S.A.)	Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)	Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
7—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)	Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)	Carl Bobo Olson (T.H.)	Freddie Dawson (U.S.A.)
8—Cesar Brion (Arg.)	Don Cockell (Eng.)	Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)	Chico Vejar (U.S.A.)
9—Bob Baker (U.S.A.)	Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)	Paddy Young (U.S.A.)	Chuck Davey (U.S.A.)
10—Jimmy Bivins (U.S.A.)	Willi Hoepner (Ger.)	Rocky Graziano (U.S.A.)	Danny Womber (U.S.A.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not exceeding 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 126 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 112 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)
James Carter (U.S.A.)	Sandy Saddler (U.S.A.)	Vic Toweel (S. Af.)	Dado Marino (T.H.)
1—Luther Rawlings (U.S.A.	Willie Pep (U.S.A.)	Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.)	Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
2—George Araujo (U.S.A.)	Ray Famechon (Fr.	Jean Sneyers (Bel.)	Tanny Campo (P. Is.)
3—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)	Luis Romero (Spain)	Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)	Teddy Gardner (Eng.)
4—Paddy DeMarco (U.S.A.)	Roy Ankrah (W. Af.)	Peter Keenan (Scot.)	Terry Allen (Eng.)
5—Art Aragon (U.S.A.)	CiroMorasen (Cuba)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (It.)	Vic Herman (Scot.)
6—Lauro Salas (U.S.A.)	Gene Smith (U.S.A.)	Frankie Williams (Eng.)	Louis Skena (Fr.)
7—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)	Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)	Gianni Zuddas (It.)	Taffy Handcock (Aust).
8—Jorgen Johansen (Den.)	Fabela Chavez (U.S.A.)	Andre Vilignat (Fr.)	Charley Bohbot (Mor.)
9—Arthur King, Canada	Ronnie Clayton (Eng.)	Rudy Langer (Ger.)	Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
10—Del Flanagan (U.S.A.)	Gabriel Diaz (Mex.)	Theo Medina (Fr.)	Juan Diaz (Pan.)

LEGEND : Arg.—Argentine Republic ; Aust.—Australia ; Bel.—Belgium ; B.W.I.—British West Indies ; Den.—Denmark ; Eng.—England ; Fr.—France ; Ger.—Germany ; It.—Italy ; Mex.—Mexico ; Mor.—Morocco ; Pan.—Panama ; P. Is.—Philippines ; Scot.—Scotland ; S. Af.—South Africa ; T.H.—Hawaii ; U.S.A.—United States ; W. Af.—West Africa.

Jimmy Bivins stopped Aaron Wilson, 3. Tony Esperti halted Eddie Brown, 3. Bing Roberts defeated Carl Shobe, 10. Heinz Seelisch drew with Hein Titze, 8.

Howard Tate won the Toledo Dempsey Heavyweight Tournament Championship by decisioning Jesse Brown, 3. NOTE: In the May issue Brown was erroneously named as the winner.

Stan Howlett won the St. Lous Dempsey Heavyweight Tournament Championship by stopping Jesse Brown, 2.

Gene Brixon decisioned Arthur Birmingham, 4.

Jack McVicar knocked out Morrie Bush, 6. Rex Layne stopped Johnny Pretzie, 4. Dave Davey kayoed Claude Rolfe, 2.

Bill Gilliam outpointed Polly Smith, 8. Len Brown stopped Frank Walshaw, 2.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harold Johnson scored upset decision over heavyweight Clarence Henry, 10. Yolande Pompee knocked out Eric Jensen, 3.

Chub Keith became double New Zealand champion when he added heavyweight title to his light-heavyweight laurels by beating Don Mullett, 15. Keith, however, failed in his bid for Australian title when Dave Sands stopped him, 14.

German Champion Willi Hoepner outpointed middleweight Albert Heyen, 10. Jake LaMotta outslugged middleweight Norman Hayes, 10. Wadell Hannah stopped Ellis Stewart, 2. Danny Nardico outslugged Dick Wagner, 10. Rocky Jones drew with heavyweight Art Swiden, 6. Eddie Cotton knocked out heavyweight Abel Fernandez, 4.

Gerhard Hecht outpointed Hans Strelecki, 8. Welsh Champion Dennis Powell halted Bill Wood, 2. Skeets Starkey kayoed Johnny Robinson, 2. Heinz Sachs drew with heavyweight Stephane Olek, 6. Lalu Sabotin stopped Bill Hatcher, 4, but in turn was kayoed by heavyweight Art Henri, 2.

Ken Rowlands outfought Brian Anders, 8. Don Ellis polished off Heinz Schreiber, 4, and outpointed Gunter Balzar, 8. Winnfreid Henne outpointed Jean Serres, 10. Herbie Moore decisioned Lou King, 8.

Julie Keene kayoed Herman Harris, 4. Freddie Lott outpointed Tex Newby, 10. Jim Woods knocked out Ubaldo Giometti, 8, and Jim Seed, 12. Sal Belloise outpointed Roosevelt LaBoard, 8.

Johnny Jones drew with Alf Price, 7. Tony Liversage knocked out Johnny Risko, 5.

Wilf Flynn stopped Frank Walshaw, 4. Garnett Denny halted Dave Williams, 1. Dick Davis iced Arthur Hamilton, 1.

Harry Matthews, campaigning as a heavyweight, stopped Charley Eagle, 5. Jimmy Slade kayoed heavyweight Charley Lester, 6.

Brian Anders decisioned Bert Hyland, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World champion Ray Robinson flattened Rocky Graziano, 3.

Rocky Graziano iced Roy Wouters, 1.

Fighting as a light-heavyweight, Dave Sands retained Australian title by stopping Chub Keith, 14. Laurent Dauthuille outpunched Norman Hayes, 10, and stopped Jean Wanes, 4. Charley Humez whipped Belgian Champion Andre de Keersgieter 10.

Rocky Castellani decisioned Ralp Zanelli, 10, and won from Johnny Bratton, 10. Norman Hayes was outpointed by light-heavyweight Jake LaMotta, 10. Claude Milazzo outpunched German Champion Peter Muller, 10.

Ronnie Delaney stopped Eddie Smith, 10, and decisioned Otis Graham, 10. George Roe won from Johnny Sullivan on disqualification, 6. Howard Soligny (Rocky Candino) stopped Roland Nabors, 1. Phil Burton decisioned Clarence Harbin, 8. Bob Cleaver decisioned Scottish Champion Willie Armstrong, 8.

Undefeated Willie Troy kayoed Al Winn, 5. Holly Mims outpointed Freddie Lott, 10. Jimmy Beau stopped Paul Pender, 5. Harold Drucker defeated Tony Amato, 8. George Benton knocked out Bobby Rosado, 4.

Jesse Turner halted Terry Moore, 4. Arthur Howard won from Eddie Phillips, 6. George Angelo decisioned Jimmy Davis, 10. Gene Herson outpointed Bobby Howe, 8.

Lino Armenteros won over Carl Lowman, 6, and Jimmy Taylor, 8. Ronnie King awarded verdict over Bob Burniston, 8. Jeff Tite won from Ron Grogan, 8, but lost to Jackie Marr, 10. Marr was outpointed by Frank Duffy, 10.

Richie Reed decisioned Don Oliver, 6. Sampson Powell defeated Billy Gordon, 6.

Don Jones stopped Chick Hogan, 7. Joey Grimard halted Carl McFadden, 4. Jimmy Williams decisioned Edmund George, 4. Pierce Travis lost to Roy Langley, 4, and stopped Billy D'Angelo, 1. Bobby Dawson was defeated by Alex Buxton, 10.

Harry Braelow stiffened Bobby Taylor, 1. Chuck Taylor outpointed Ralph Pearson, 10. Vinnie DeCarlo iced Don Kline, 1. Albert Heyen lost to light-heavyweight Willi Hoepner, 10. Sammy Straws stopped Johnny Brown, 1. Franz Szuzina drew with Arthur Acha, 8.

Sammy Giuliani and Joe Giardello slugged away to a draw, 8. Freddie Manns kayoed Lem Smith 2. Bill Clark stopped Nat Harris, 5. Lester Jackson halted Eddie Plouffe, 2.

Eddie Godbold defeated Lou Pompey, 6. Art Thayer knocked out Jerry Samsky, 1. Joey Peters whipped Jimmy Williams, 4. Steve Castoria decisioned Tommy Aucillo, 4. Bob Stecher stopped Charley Goulart, 9.

Prospects of the Month

Flyweight—Eric Marsden, England.
Bantamweight—Robert Cohen, Algeria.
Featherweight—Harold Gomes, Providence, R. I.
Lightweight—Lawrence Armistead, New Orleans, La.
Welterweight—Jay Anderson, Philadelphia, Pa.
Middleweight—Bob Hansen, Milwaukee, Wis.
Light-heavyweight—Angel Cassano, Argentina.
Heavyweight—Cleveland Williams, Tampa, Fla.

Gilbert Stock lost to Jules Bouquet and Serge Barthelemy, both 10-rounders. Herz Sachs beat Don Ellis, 10. Ralph Jones decisioned Tommy Bazzano, 8. Franz Szuzina outlasted Giovanni Manca, 8. Howard Soligny stopped Dom Zimbardo, 1.

Widmer Milandri whipped Pinco Facci, 10. Charley Anglee stopped Wim Snoek, 9. Harry Bos polished off Sture Froeberg, 4. Mickey Laurent outpointed Georges Royer, 10. Mel Brown stopped Job Roos, 2.

Albert Heyen decisioned Gus Degouve, 8, but lost to Jacques Royer-Crecy, 10, and light-heavyweight Willy Hoepner, 10. Mike Gillo lost to welter Billy Graham, 10, and to Sammy Walker, 10. Paul Andrews decisioned Elton Evans, 8.

Willie Dockery outpointed Gil Edwards, 6. Mack Stamford defeated Edmund George, 4, and lost to Roy Alston, 6.

Memo Moreno decisioned Chico Pacheco, 8. Marvin Edelman stopped Gus Rubicini, 6.

Correction: Last month it was reported here that Antonio Soldevilla had stopped Ivano Fontana in 3 rounds, but bout actually went 10 rounds, Soldevilla winning decision.)

Althor Warner outpointed Rufus Al Walker, 6. William Connerty kayoed Steve Castoria, 1.

Holly Mims defeated Sammy Walker, 10. Sampson Powell stopped Angel Cassano, 8.

Wally Beckett outfought Michael Stack, 8, decisioned Ray Cattouse, 8, and knocked out Ron Grogan, 1. Grogan also lost to Frank Duffy, 8, and was knocked out by Gordon Hazell, 5.

Jackie Marr outpointed Jeff Tite, 8. Tite came back to decision Raj Folami, 8. Folami won from Bob Cleaver, 8.

Charley Howe outfought Ken Wittey, 8. Johnny Sullivan decisioned Bert Sanders, 8. Jimmy Davis outpointed Richard Armah, 8. Armah came back to beat Ron Crookes, 10.

Jimmy King whipped Italian Champion Luigi Valentini, 10. Ken Rowlands outpointed Bert Hyland, 8.

Lino Armenteros stopped Enrique Dominguez, 8. Jimmy Herring outpunched Tony Gandolfo, 8.

Bruce Foote defeated Howard Soligny, 6. Pierce Travis won over Roy Langley, 4.

Bobby Dawson stopped Jimmy Davis, 3. Charley Howe kayoed Dick Langley, 1.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Gil Turner K.O.ed Don Williams, 7, and stopped Chico Varona, 7. British Champion Wally Thom battled to draw with Danny Womber, 10. Womber stopped Emmanuel (Titi) Clavel, 6.

French Champion Pierre Langlois celebrated his 27th birthday by outpointing Charley Salas, 10. Billy Graham outboxed Mike Gillo, 10.

Ike Williams began his latest comeback by halting Johnny Cunningham, 5, but was stopped by undefeated Chuck Davey, 5.

Jack Braddock decisioned Peter Fallon, 12.

Fitzie Pruden was stopped by lightweight Arthur King, 9. Danny Malloy won from Kit Pompey on disqualification, 8.

Alan McFater drew with Jesse Underwood, 10. Carmine Basilio outpointed Jackie O'Brien, 10. Chu Chu Jiminez and Ernie Greer drew, 10. Eric Davies outfought Fred Routley, 8. Charles Odon drew with Gilbert Issin, 10.

Johnny Red DeFazio and Jimmy Champagne, drew, 8. Joey Hartegan defeated Tony Medina, 10. Frankie Anselm (George Broadster) decisioned Herman McCray, 8. McCray also lost to Bobby Lloyd, 8. Gerry Dreyer outboxed Don Alderson, 6. Joey Lupo outpointed Joey Carkido, 8.

Chico Varona decisioned Bobby Lee, 8. Harry Warner won from Jackie King, 8. Johnny Digilio outfought Al Robbins, 8. Joe Hennigsen outpointed Chuck Foster, 8. Tommy Ciarlo defeated Norman Thompson, 10, and Manouk Markarian, 10. Dick Lowe decisioned Tommy Ryan, 12.

Mandy Leal outpointed Mario Trigo, 10. Trigo came back to stop Jesse Flores, 9. Brian Lynch won from Ron Giltinan, 12. Harry Deputy decisioned Leroy Tate, 8.

Ern Jarvis knocked out Eric Storey, 10. Bernie Newcombe outpointed Bob Foster, 6. Frank Donnelly knocked out Brian Charles, 8. George Kapeen disposed of Limpy Walker, 2. Mike Koballa outpointed Carmine Fiore, 8.

Eddie Prince and Charlie Bloss drew, 4. Bloss lost to Luis Ortiz, 6. Lew Lazer knocked out Jack McCarthy, 8. Marshall Clayton halted Emmy Tucci, 3.

Gustav Scholz stopped Lothar Escher, 2. Bill Fansleau won over Charlie Ray, 4. Del Flanagan lost to lightweight Juan Padilla, 10. Egisto Peyre whipped Janos Kroner, 10. Jimmy Dugan outpointed Frank Pulgiano, 4, and Johnny Taylor, 4.

Dia Omar halted Guy Toupe, 7. Ernst Walter retained Austrian title by beating Kurt Ibl, 12. Jimmy Carlini decisioned Elwood Davis, 8. Gilbert Lavoine battered Kay Kalio, 10, and Beuadjemi Mokhti, 10. Vinnie DeCarlo won over Manuel Bowser, 6.

Bill Neri outboxed Art Davis, 10. Iggy Vaccari stopped Billy Paul, 6. Al Lawrence kayoed Fred Sinn, 7, and Tommy Barber, 5. Joe White decisioned George Justine, 4. Alfie Sands stopped Bernie Hall, 11. Pran Mikus lost to lightweight George Barnes, 12.

Al Wilson stopped Ernie Jackson, 5, and then was edged out by Randy Sandy, 8. Joey Klein decisioned Joe Tomasello, 8, and lost to Tony Pellone, 8.

Julie Jameison kayoed Danny Taylor, 3, and lost to Charley Wright, 6. Taylor and Pat Manzi drew, 8. Manzi then stopped Jimmy Dillon, 3, who had previously halted Jimmy Hatcher, 3.

Benny Travis won over Eddie Prince, 4, and stopped Whitman Burgess, 3. Travis also defeated John Taylor, 4.

Mayon Padlo returned after a 5 year layoff to stop Dave Evans, 3, and decision Jesse Gethers, 8.

Ralph Zanelli lost to Rocky Castellani, 10, and then defeated Vic Cardell, 12. Cardell had previously stopped Wilbur Wilson 10.

Bruce Foote stopped McCoy Jones, 2. Benny Washington outpointed Charlie Tuzzo, 4. Tote Martinez decisioned Glen Hendershot, 10. Calvin Davis stopped Leonard Jefferson, 1.

Tommy Hinson decisioned Joe Corcoran, 8, and stopped Maurice Mancini, 5. Corcoran won from Al Wilburn on disqualification, 3, but was outpointed by Bob Foster, 8.

Brian Spence stopped Bernie Dunlop, 2. Lew Lazar halted Don Desborough, 4.

Ernie Vickers polished off Tommy Armour, 2, but was outpointed by Israel Boyle, 8. Boyle was stopped by Peter Fallon, 3. Ronnie Doyle knocked out Tommy Robinson, 4.

Del Flanagan outpointed lightweight Arthur King, 10 Pat Manzi decisioned Jimmy Dugan, 6. Carley Wright drew with Julie Jamieson, 6. Benny Washington defeated Tony Racine, 4.

Billy Graham outpointed Art Soto, 10. Gil Turner stopped Chico Varona, 7. Henry Winchman won over Tommy Martin, 8. Alfredo LaGrutta and Joey Hartagen, drew, 10.

Art Aragon stopped Freddie Babe Herman, 10. Harold Jones outpointed Alan McFater, 10. Rees Moore won on disqualification from Alf Danahar, 5.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion Jimmy Carter defended laurels by outpointing Laurie Salas, 15. European Champion Joergen Johansen retained title by fighting a draw with British Champion Tommy McGovern, 15. George Araujo stopped Charlie Riley, 9.

Arthur King stopped welterweight Fritzie Pruden, 9. Joe Brown kayoed Calvin Smith, 7. Frank Flannery retained Australian championship by drawing with Aifie Clay, 15. Jim Findlay won vacant Scottish title by stopping Neilly Phillips, 8. Jean Labalette lost to featherweight Ray Famechon, 10, but whipped Francis Bonnardel, 10.

Bonnardel also was outpointed by featherweight Ronnie Clayton, 10. Ralph Dupas outpointed Kid Centella, 6. Centella came back to stop Joe Vasquez, 6. Jackie Weber edged out Orlando Zulueta, 10, but lost to Serge Cuestermans, 10. Carlos Chavez decisioned Lou Williams, 10.

Juan Padilla won from welterweight Del Flanagan, 10. Lenny Alvarez stopped Diego Sosa, 3. Joey White outpointed Gene Tackach, 8. Baby Franco decisioned Sammy Figueroa, 10.

Cliff Anderson won from Johnny Carrington, 8. Basil Marie lost to welterweight Lou Volpe, 8. Billy Hazel stopped Eddie James, 6. Tommy O'Neill outboxed Harry Legge, 8. Jimmy Richmond decisioned Duck Lundy, 8. Jacques Prigent outslugged Herbert Glaeser, 10.

Terry Riley won from Roy Bennett, 8. George Barnes outpointed welterweight Pran Mikus, 12. Baby Leroy stopped Chu Chu Jiminez, 10. Al Brown edged out Owen Trainer, 8. Herbert Glazer knocked out Belgian Champion Joseph Preys, 4.

Al Avant drew with Frank Hardeman, 6, and knocked out Felton Simmons, 6. Russ Tague kayoed Bobby Carew, 2. Hoacine Khalfi whipped Joe Lucy, 10. Tony Vasquez decisioned Syl Temple, 5, and Henry Beltrante, 6. Vic Lovett dusted off Norm Brooks, 11.

Jimmy Wilde won from Henry Winchman, 8. Tony Forte knocked out Sid Livingston, 1. Carl Calabro decisioned Artemio Garces, 4.

Lenny Alvarez outpointed Johnny Longo, 6. Gale Outhouse won from Tommy Martin, 6. Jim Redding knocked out Eddie Perrone, 1. Willie Salas outpointed Frankie Martin, 4. Henry Santiago defeated Mike Prosper, 4.

Benny Washington decisioned Gus Robinson, 4. Jay Watkins won over Art Edmundson, 8. Sammy Anderson stopped Ermano Bonetti, 1. Bud Smith outpointed James Montgomery, 8.

Dave Landers stopped Jackie Ryan, 5. Fernand Drouin outpointed Johnny Kamber, 8. Charlie Slaughter knocked out Sammy Steplight, 4. Gus Robinson and Joe Pierre, drew, 4.

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FIGHTER OF MONTH

(Continued from page 53)

Tony Forte kayoed Mike Prosper, 3. Jimmy Haigy drew with Ovidio Ochoa and Lewellyn Richardson, and then defeated Richardson in a return, and Zack Taylor, all bouts 6 rounds. Danny Jo Perez kayoed Joey Scarlota, 4.

Pete Indaco decisioned Allan Buxton, 8. Buxton also lost to Billy Shaw on disqualification, 5. Harry Herbert won from Ronnie Greb, 8.

Selwyn Evans retained Welsh title by outpointing Len Davis, 12, but was beaten by Emmett Kenny, 8. Owen Trainor whipped Al Brown, 10.

Johnny Hudson won on disqualification from Morty Kelleher, 5.

Joe Morrell decisioned Frankie Martin, 4. Otis Hutch stiffened Carl Calabro, 1. Gianni Uboldi defeated Kid Centella, 10.

Chick Bocher defeated Bobby Polowitzer, 8. Jimmy Richmond halted Curley Monroe, 4.

Alan Buxton stopped Percy Bright, 3. Johnny Carrington decisioned Johnny Hudson, 8. Al Brown drew with Harry Herbert, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World titleholder, Sandy Saddler, stopped Tommy Collins, 5. European Champion Ray Famechon whipped Jean Machterlinck, 10, and repeated against lightweight Jean Labalette, 10.

Fighting as featherweight, World Bantamweight Champion Vic Toweel retained South African title by stopping Tony Lombard, 8. Charley Riley outpointed Dave Rollins, 8, but was stopped by lightweight Georgie Araujo, 9.

Luis Romero outfought Teddy Peckham, 10, and retained his Spanish title by beating Jesus Aguerri, 12. British Champion Ronnie Clayton outpointed Francis Bonnardel, 10.

Gene Smith decisioned Glen Flanagan, 10. Maurice Forni won vacant French title by edging out Tony Say, 15. Sammy McCarthy continued along his unbeaten way by stopping Pat Kelly, 4.

Fabela Chavez outpointed Chico Morales, 10, and stopped Eddie Chavez, 6. Mike Spataro defeated Alvaro Estrada, 6. Jimmy Cooper outslugged Gianni Uboldi, 6. Jimmy Butler stopped Cliff Giles, 4. Noel Humphries knocked out Stan Hartman, 3.

Bernie Murray outpointed Clement Bolduc, 10. Ray French whipped Bluey Wilkins, 12. Harold Gomes continued undefeated by decisioning Manuel Baptista, 6. Guido Ferracin beat Giacomo Simonetti, 10, and Antonio Ladisi, 8.

Armando Rosa decisioned Johnny Ramos, 4. Ramos also lost to George Abarca, 4. Ramos came back to defeat Abarca, 4. Alan Barber shaded Wal Dugan, 12. Rufus Holiday decisioned Tommy Hibbs, 4.

Miguel Berrios outpointed Charley DeBow, 6. Al Tisi defeated Jerry Kortright, 6. Kortright decisioned Benny Riviera, 6. Ermano Bonetti and Jesus Compos drew, 8. Bonetti was stopped by Sammy Anderson, 1. Charlie McGarrity outfought Henry Brown, 4.

Freddie King decisioned Bernard Pugh, 8. Filberto Osario decisioned Juan Melendez, 4, and lost to Charley DeBow, 4. Melendez defeated Sergio Penalver, 6. Leo LeBrun outpointed Fernando Gagnon, 10.

Alex Fimbes drew with Ovidio Ochoa, 6. Ochoa also drew with Jimmy Haigy, 6. Jose Morrell decisioned Henry Santiago, 4. Tony Amabile defeated Rudy Bruno, 6.

Alby Tissong knocked out Bernard Pugh, 6, and stopped Eddie Moran, 6.

Gene Caffrey outpointed Arthur Jarrett, but was flattened by Jackie Turpin in 50 seconds. Turpin, in turn, was beaten in upset decision by Sammy Bonnici, 8. Caffrey came back to draw with Roy Paine, 8. Paine also drew with Billy Daniels, 8.

Jackie Lucraft drew with Rolly Kid Blyce, 8. Eddie McCormick edged out Mickey Forrester, 8. Bobby Boland outscrambled Reuben Carl, 8, and knocked out Johnny Barclay, 8.

Johnny Butterworth stopped Tommy Blears, 3. Denny Dawson drew with Tommy Miller, 8. Teddy Peckham was too clever for Joe King, 8. King also was outpointed by Freddie King, 8.

Charley Tucker stopped Jimmy Webster, 2, and decisioned Tommy Bailey, 8. George Abarca outmauled Johnny Ramos, 6. Ramon Anglero stopped Joe Gamby, 1.

Miguel Berrios outpointed Alex Fimbres, 8. Tony Amabile decisioned Jerry Kortright, 6. Charley Slaughter stopped Juan Melendez, 4. Armando Rosa won over Alvaro Estrada, 4.

Jackie Turpin halted Jackie Summerville, 3. Benny Chocolate outpointed Dai Davies, 10. Tommy Miller won on disqualification from Flyn Evans, 4.

Stan Skinkiss stopped Laurie McShane, 3. Gene Caffrey halted Billy Connolly, 1. Johnny Molloy outpointed Bobby Mason, 10. Sammy Bonnici stopped Roy Paine, 5.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World Champion Vic Toweel retained South African featherweight title by stopping Tony Lombard, 8. Australian Champion Jimmy Carruthers halted flyweight Taffy Hancock, 7. Eddie Carson retained Scottish title by stopping Billy Taylor, 2.

French Champion Theo Medina drew with Marcel Mathieu, 10. Keeny Teran stopped Nick Sanders, 5. Frank Williams polished off Ron Johnson, 4. Hughie Thomas outboxed George Sutton, 8.

Belgian title-holder Jean Sneyers decisioned Dante Bini, 10. Gil Cadilli stopped Oscar Torres, 4. German Champion Rudi Langer whipped Albert Mueller, 8. Jean Binet outpointed Andre Jasse, 10.

Emile Chemama beat Georges Mousse and Umberto Molinaro, but lost to Andre Valignat and Maurice Sandeyron, all 10-rounders. Andre Valignat knocked out Donatien Millet, 9.

Jacques Louin whipped Louis Gress, 10. Mario D'Agata halted Giuliano Catini, 2.

Swiss Champion Caliostro Etter won from Enzo Ganadu on disqualification, 3. Ian Killeen outpointed Bruce Cole, 15. Bobby Sinn polished off Ron Petersen, 10.

Barry Hatcher whipped Bobby Scrivano, 12, and edged out Kevin James, 12. James also lost to Young Regan, 12. George Kennedy stopped Ron Wilson, 5.

Hogan (Kid) Bassey outpointed Tommy Higgins, 8. Mickey O'Sullivan shaded Jimmy Cardew, 8.

Jimmy Green decisioned Tommy Proffitt, 8. Frankie Williams outpointed Gaetano Annalero, 10.

Hogan Kid Bassey outpointed Len Shaw, 8. Tommy Proffitt won from Teddy Odus, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

Thirty-year-old Teddy Gardner became a double champion by beating Terry Allen, 15, and adding British title to his European laurels. Australian title-holder Taffy Hancock stopped by bantamweight Jimmy Carruthers, 7.

Yoshio Shirai stopped Kiyoichi Muto, 6. Jimmy Thompson decisioned Eddie Fitzsimmons, 6. Eric Marsden stopped Joe Cairney, 6.

Belgian Champion Emile Delplanque whipped Andre Jasse, 10. Welsh Champion George Sutton lost to bantamweight Hughie Thomas, 8. Carlo Ferrante outfought Ali Graichi, 10. Clive Lewis decisioned Cec Emmons, 12.

Veteran Johnny Summers returned to ring after two years absence to stop Sid Hiom, 4. Jimmy Quinn outpointed Sid Charles, 8.

Johnny Black halted Jack Allen, 7, and outpointed Mickey Roche, 8. Henry Carpenter stopped Jimmy Jennings, 3.

Vic Herman stopped Jackie Briers, 2.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

WILHELM HOEPNER, Neumunster, light-heavyweight champion of Germany, clearly outpointed Belgium's No. 3 cruiser, Albert Heyen, over ten rounds at the Holstenhalle, Neumunster, on March 30. 6,000 fight enthusiasts packed the reconstructed airplane hangar for they had turned out to see their local hero and matador, Hoepner, face the prominent Belgian, Heyen.

Both boxers displayed a grand exhibition in a fair, clean and interesting contest, giving Referee Max Schmeling little work to do. Only in the final two rounds did we witness any spoiling tactics and Heyen was the offender holding after feeling the effects of Hoepner's wicked left hooks to the body area. Heyen was clearly outpointed but received a grand ovation.

Hoepner was the heavier man, weighing 79 kilo compared with Heyen who came in at 74.5 kilo.

Other Results—Richard Grupe, Hamburg, 99 kilo, outpointed Bobby Warmbrunn, Munchen, 88 kilo, in a six-round heavy affair.

The crowd showed disapproval in no uncertain manner by whistling, stamping of feet and the usual slow hand clap. Although I am not in favor of this behavior I must admit that the fans were justified.

Ernst Kohlsaat, Kiel, 62 kilo, outpointed Erwin Louis, Hamburg, 63 kilo, in a six-round lightweight contest. Kohlsaat boxed well and knew too much for the tough game Louis.

Don Ellis, U.S.A., 77.5 kilo, outpointed Gunter Balzer, Celle, 74.5 kilo, over eight rounds in a light-heavy contest. Ellis, with his showmanship and cleverness, has made himself a firm favorite with the German crowds.

Light-heavy Herm Sell, Nortorf, 73 kilo, was kayoed by Heinrich Schulz, Hamburg, 75 kilo, in three rounds.

The organization and matchmaking was a credit to Carl Schulmeister of Hamburg.

Hamburg, April 4—A surprisingly small crowd, 5,000 approximately, turned up at the Ernst Merck Halle for the Franz Hahn all-star promotion.

The show was rather late getting underway, 20.10 hrs. to be precise, and the first two boxers to make their way to the ring were Otto Domke, Hamburg, 62 kilo, and Harry Brandscheit, Magdeburg, 64 kilo, to decide a lightweight duel scheduled for six rounds. Three of the heats were not required for the third man, Thomser, broke it up in favor of Brandscheit after Domke had taken three counts in round three.

Ernst Zetzmann, Hamburg, 65.5 kilo, and Willi Sippmann, Magdeburg, 66 kilo, then took up their respective corners for their six-round welter contest. This bout was also over in quick time, the towel being thrown in to save Sippmann from further punishment in round two after he had taken three counts.

Gustav Scholz, German welterweight champion, knocked out Horst Garz, Magdeburg, in the first heat of their middleweight contest.

Hans Stretz, ex-middleweight champion, showing against Paul Schirrmann, Hamburg, won on points over eight rounds.

In the main bout, a ten-round light-heavy contest between Victor D'Haes, champion of Belgium, and Germany's No. 2 cruiserweight, Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, the German winning on points.

The Belgian was caught with a right on the jaw in round five and it carried all the German's weight behind it. D'Haes was shaken but did not drop. Both bled freely. Hecht had a small margin at the end of the fight.

Berlin—Joachim Gottert's promotion at the Berlin Funkturm Halle drew a crowd of only 3,000. The feature was a ten-round affair between German heavy champion, Hein ten Hoff, and the Italian Uber Bacilieri. The Italian was completely outclassed and retired in round five, complaining that his right hand had been injured. The crowd was not satisfied with Bacilieri's performance and greeted his retirement with a whistling concert.

Don Ellis, U.S.A., was too strong for his German opponent, Hein Schreiber, Erfurt. The latter's seconds threw in the towel in round four.

Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, shared points with a fellow German named Hein Titze, Berlin, in an eight-round heavy contest.

Guiseppi de Joanni, Italy, drew with Werner Handke, Berlin, in a welter contest over eight rounds.

Franz Szuzina, Bremen, Germany's No. 2 middle, made hard work of beating Giovanni Manca, Italy, winning on points over eight.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

RESULTS of fights at the Arena Coliseo, during the month of March were as given below:

Genaro Serafin, 115, stopped Uruapan Kid, 115, in seven rounds. On March 5, Celso Hidalgo, 115, outpointed Kid Campeche, 116, in ten.

Memo Valero, 125, Mexico's featherweight champion, outpointed Babe Ortiz, 126, in ten, the belt not being at stake. Jorge Castro, 146, stopped Ray Perez, 145, in six.

Pepe Montes, 127, outpointed Chico Martinez, 126, in ten. Emilio de la Rosa, 118, stopped Aristeo Serrano, 118, in three.

Gabriel Diaz, 129, outpointed Conrado Castanon, 128, in ten. Jorge Manjarrez, 117, outpointed Pulga Herrera, 117, in ten.

Gustavo Rivera, 126, stopped Davey Padilla, 127, in three. Aurelio Rivero, 116, stopped Kid Campeche, 119, in six.

Edel Ojeda, 117, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 116, in 12, and thus became the new national bantamweight champion. Babe Rivera, 118, outpointed Beto Couary, 116, in ten.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

TEDDY GARDNER, the little bald West Hartlepool publican, European flyweight champion, added the British and Empire titles to his collection by the narrowest of margins when he was awarded a fifteen round decision over Terry Allen at the New St. James's Hall, Newcastle.

Though it was a strenuous contest, it appeared that the former world champion from Islington, Allen, had clearly won and Referee Peter Muir's signal of the decision would be merely a matter of form.

Gardner's brilliant boxing took the first four rounds but body punches by Allen, rammed home early in the fifth round, marked the turning point which led Allen to what looked like certain victory.

(Ed. Note: Since Johnny Sharpe is the manager of Terry Allen the above has been written by THE RING *Editor after studying the accounts of the fight written by British newspapermen who were present at ringside.)*

Previously, on February 18 at Newcastle, Gardner had won the vacant European flyweight championship when he knocked out France's Louis Skena, 111¾, in the sixth round. Gardner, boxing in classical fashion, had taken an appreciable points lead before a well placed left hook paved the way for his kayo victory.

Seymour Hall—George Angelo (South Africa), 156½, had an easy journey when outpointing Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 160¾, over ten rounds. "Smilin'" Sammy McCarthy (Mile End), 128½, stopped Pat Kelly (Belfast), 128¼, in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder, when the Irishman was bleeding badly from a cut above his eye. Ron King (Brixton), 151¼, outpointed Bob Burniston (Barry), 154, over eight rounds. Cliff Giles (Linton), 123¼, was forced to retire in the third of his eight rounder with Jimmy Butler (Hickleton Main), 125¼, with a damaged eye. Terry McHale (Liverpool), 125¼, stopped Alf Gange (Walworth), 125 in the fourth. Tommy Organ (Bethnal Green), 144, won over Tim Hurley (Dagenham), 153¼, the referee calling a halt in the first round.

Glasgow—Jim Findlay (Motherwell), 131, won the vacant Scottish lightweight championship when he stopped Neilly Phillips (Wishaw), 133, in the eighth round of a scheduled fifteen rounder. The referee called a halt after Phillips had been on the receiving end of severe punishment. Bob Cleaver (Norwich), 160¼, outpointed Willie Armstrong (Port Glasgow), 162, over eight rounds. Danny Malloy (Bonnybridge), 147, won from Kit Pompey (British Guiana), 152, when the latter was disqualified in the last of an eight rounder for persistent use of his head. Jimmy Thompson (Glasgow), 110, outpointed Eddie Fitzsimmons (Liverpool), 104, over six rounds.

Newtown—Welsh light-heavy champion Dennis Powell, 175, battered South African Bill Woods, 185¼, to defeat in two of their scheduled ten rounds. Eric Davies (Stourbridge), 147½, outpointed Fred Routley (Bilston), 144, over eight rounds. Art Lewis (Oswestry), 148, outpointed Reuben Blairs (Jamaica), 154½, over six, while Joe Bytheway (Wellington), 143, notched a points win over Bob Anderson (Jamaica), 136½, over six rounds.

Bedford—Ken Rowlands (Luton), 165, easily outpointed Brian Anders (Brighton), 170, over eight rounds. Frank Priest (Northampton), 157¾, outpointed Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 161¾, over six. Johnny Hazel (Jamaica), 136¾, and Frank Parkes (Nottingham), 135, drew over eight rounds. Billy Needham (Nottingham), 129, knocked out Ken Brimble (Luton), 129½, in the fourth. Bobby Callaghan (Borough), 147½, drew with Ossie Wilson (Northampton), 147½, over six rounds.

Manchester—Frank Bell (Barnoldswick), 209, and Robert Eugene (Belgium), 224, put up a dull scrambling ten rounds contest, which had everybody yawning. The decision, if anybody cares, was a draw. Luis Romero (Barcelona), 123½, outpointed Teddy Peckham (Bournemoute), 123, over eight rounds in an exciting bout. Jackie Braddock (Manchester), 145½, won the Central Area welterweight crown, by outpointing Peter Fallon (Birkenhead), 146, over twelve rounds. George Roe (Wolverhampton), 162, won from Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 157¾, when the latter was disqualified in the sixth for an alleged low blow. Tommy O'Neill (Salford), 136, boxed well to outpoint Harry Legge (Bournemouth), 137, over eight. Alex Roman (Salford), 190, knocked out George Cooper (Chesterfield), 205, in the third. Terry Riles (Liverpool), 134¾, outpointed Roy Bennett (Salford), 134, over eight rounds.

Walworth — Henry Carpenter (Peckham), 114¾, outpointed Dennis Sale (Northwich), 114½, over eight rounds, but did not have it all his own way, having to fight hard for victory. Peter Longo (Covent Garden), 160½, outpointed Eric Metcalfe (Northwich), 162½, after a hard eight rounder. Norman Watts (Kennington), 111½, stopped Cliff Terry (Birmingham), 104½, in the fourth. Jack MacVicar (Greenock), 207, and Bonnie McCoy (Battersea), 202, drew over six rounds. Sammy Clark (Camberwell), 204½, stopped Rex Bell (Lincoln), 180, in the fifth, while Freddie Morris (Walworth), 145, outpointed Doug Riley (Newark), 149, over six rounds.

Earls Court—Johnny Williams (Rugby), 194¾, won the British and Empire heavyweight championship, after a fifteen round struggle with Jack Gardner (Market Harborough), 214¾.

It was Gardner who did all the forcing of the bout, and the lighter Williams fought a cagy defensive battle, ever on the retreat. There was very little to choose between the two at the end, and Williams must have been given the nod by the narrowest of margins indeed.

Wally Thom (British welterweight champion), 148, gave Terry Ratcliffe (Bristol), 146, quite a beating in their scheduled ten rounder, before knocking out the Bristolian in the ninth round. Frankie Williams (Birkenhead), 117½, qualified to meet Peter Keenan (Scotland), for the latter's bantamweight crown, when he stopped Ron Johnson (Bethnal Green), 117¼, in the fourth of their scheduled 12 round bout. Williams floored Johnson with a peach of a punch, and the Bethnal Green boy rose "all at sea." The referee immediately called a halt. Ansell Adams (Trinidad), 198, outpointed Lloyd Barnett (Jamaica), 187½, over ten rounds. Arthur Howard (Hoxton), 161, notched a six round points win over Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 159½, while George Nuttall (Stockport), 199, outpointed Noel Reid (Jamaica), 239¾, after six tedious rounds.

Liverpool Stadium—Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 129, and Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 129, fought a ten rounder chock full of thrills before the referee decided it was a draw. Eric Marsden (St. Helens), 113, stopped Joe Cariney (Scotland), 110, when the latter retired in the sixth session with a badly cut lip. Alex Sinclair (Wigan), 115, stopped Johnny Bartles (Nottingham), 112, in the fourth. Jakie Dyer (Bolton), 137, outpointed Johnny Ritchie (Rhuddlan), 138, over six rounds. Art Dykes (Nottingham), 117, stopped Wilf Atherton (St. Helens), 116, in the fourth.

Blackpool—Alby Tissong (South Africa), 128, made a fine British debut when he kayoed Bernard Pugh (Liverpool), 129½, in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounder. Tissong looks like a lad with a future. Hogan (Kid) Bassey (West Africa), 119½, outpointed Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 119, over eight rounds. Tommy Foss (Preston), 129, outpointed Jackie Braddock (St. Helens), 130½, over four rounds. Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 149, outscored Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 147, over six. Colin Clough (Blackpool), 122, stopped Kenny Daniels (Manchester), 121, in the fourth. Charlie Simpkins (Bridlington), 129, outpointed Tommy Blears (Atherton), 128½, over eight rounds.

Carmarthen—Selwyn Evans (Welsh lightweight champion), 132, retained his title when he easily outpointed Len Davies (Swansea), 134, over twelve rounds. Alan Wilkins (Ystradgynlais), 150, won easily from Dave "Ginger" Ward (Merthyr), 149, over eight rounds. Gene Fowler (Canada), 175, outpointed Ted Morgan (Worcester), 176, over eight. Harold Urch (Newbridge), 143, fought a six round draw with Gordon Greenaway (Merthyr), 147. Doug Greenaway (Crymmych), 126, stopped Curly Owen (Swansea), 121, in the first.

Epsom—Michael Stack (Leamington), 159¼, started well in his eight round contest with Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 162¾, but was unable to maintain the fast pace he had set, and was forced to retire in the seventh. Tommy Hinson (Dagenham), 147, outpointed Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 149, over eight rounds. Johnny Jones (Croydon), 176, and Alf Price (Worcester), 177, drew over six rounds. Les Haycox (Worcester), 136½, and Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 138½, drew over six rounds. Fred Bray (Theydon Bois), 178¼, outpointed Ted Farmer (Portsmouth), 179, over six rounds.

Walsall—Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 127¼, outscored Arthur Jarrett (Jamaica), 128½, in a dull eight rounder. Les Garbett (Cannock), 147, outpointed Alex Aitken (Glasgow), 147, over eight. Johnny Britton (Tipton), 132, won from Jack Swevells (Worcester), 133, over six. Frank Guest (Blackheath), 136, outpointed Joe Eastwood (Tipton), 135, over six, while Al Lindon (Bronwhills), 124, knocked out Len Sheldon (Tipson), 125, in 25 seconds of the first round.

Cheltenham—Ken Lawrence (Southampton), 123½, gained a narrow points win from Glyn Evans (Askern), 125¾, over eight rounds. Danny Hurley (Morden), 135, knocked out Len Grainger (Bristol), 132, in the fourth. Paddy Hyland (Eire), 115, outpointed Billy Gibson (Fishburn), 117½, over six rounds. Jeff Walters (Scarborough), 142, stopped Ron Coleman (Neath), 141, in the sixth, the latter receiving a badly cut lip. Geoff Egan (Maidstone), 149¼, stopped Billy Hall (Gloucester), 147¾, in the fifth.

Leyton Baths—Roy Baird (Birmingham), 145½, stopped Laurie Buxton (Watford), 145, in the fifth round when Buxton suffered a damaged ear. After the contest, Buxton announced that he was retiring from the ring permanently. Allan Buxton (Watford), 136½, lost a hotly disputed eight round contest to Peter Indaco (Brixton), 135. Peter Mahoney (Downham), 131, outpointed Jackie Chappell (Bethnal Green), 132, over six. Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 143¾, stopped Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 149, in the sixth. Teddy Gee (Chelsea), 157, knocked out Alec Whitbread (Islington), 154, in the second. Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 136, stopped Jack Baker (Fulham), 133, in the fifth.

Blackpool—Jackie Marr (Australia), 159, gained a narrow points win over Jeff Tite (Spratton), 156, over ten rounds. Jimmy Brogden (Manchester), 147, outpointed Eric Billington (Golbourne), 143, over eight. Ron Kilshaw (Blackpool), 142, won from Jack Lewis (Manchester), 144, over four rounds, while Andy Monahan (Southport), 119, outpointed Les Herbert (Widnes), 121, over six rounds. Brian Sharrock (Wigan), 151½, stopped Ivan Hutton (Rossendale), 152, in the third.

Previously, on February 18 at Newcastle, Gardner, 110, had won the vacant European flyweight championship when he knocked out France's Louis Skena, 111¾, in the sixth round. Gardner, boxing in classical fashion, had taken an appreciable points lead before a well placed left hook pawed the way for his kayo victory.

George Dilkes, Elmshall, 158¾, suffered two very bad cuts over his left eye, in his bout with Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, 159, and was forced to retire in the second session. Danny Malloy, Bonnyrigg, 149, outpointed Joe Corcoran, Huddersfield, 147½, over eight rounds. Johnny Hazell, Jamaica, 137, stopped Neilly Phillips, Motherwell, 135, in the second. Peter Smith, Huddersfield, 149, outpointed Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 141¼, over six. Johnny Marshall, Hartlepool, 139, outscored Ron Jackson, Newcastle, 140, over four rounds.

Streatham—Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, 129¾, won a narrow points decision from Freddie King, Wandsworth, 128¾, over the eight rounds course. Bob Cleaver, Attleborough, 157, boxed brainily to outpoint Eric McQuade, Downham, 155, over eight. Ron Cooper, Poplar, 135, and Des Garrod, Paddington, 140¾, drew over eight dreary rounds. Billy Ambrose, Stepney, 155, outpointed Kit Pompey, Jamaica, 154¼, over eight rounds. Fred Powell, Walworth, 192¼, notched an eight rounds points win from Dave Elmes, Brighton, 183½, while Johnny Moore, Stoke Newington, 130, knocked out Les Bardell, Lewisham, 130¼, in the first round. Tim Mahoney, Downham, 113¼, stopped Norman Watts, Kennington, 109¾, in the fourth.

Leyton—Ken Rowlands, Luton, 168, did well as a last minute substitute to share the honors with Vic Phayer, Woolwich, 173, over eight rounds. Harry Herbert, Bethnal Green, 134½, left-handed his way to an easy eight-rounds points win over Terry Riley, Liverpool, 135½. Joe Lidbury, Deptford, 146½, took the count in the second of a scheduled six-rounder with Tony Haines, Slough, 146, while his brother, Ted Lidbury, 149½, fared even worse, being kayoed in the first by Arthur Garrett, Malta, 145. Terry Murhy, Hoxton, 136, outpointed Billy Barrett, Uxbridge, 135, over six rounds.

Liverpool Stadium—Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 162, boxed well to outpoint Jackie Marr, Australia, 160¼, over eight rounds. Frank Duffy, Liverpool, 154¾, decisively outpointed Jimmy Longton, Chorley, 160¼, over eight. Eric Marsden, St. Helens, 115, stopped Syd Charles, Bolton, 113, in the fourth. Andy Monahan, Southport, 118, outpointed Alex Sinclair, Wigan, 115, over six rounds. Johnny Smith, Manchester, 140, outpointed Johnny Ritchie, Rhudllan, 137, over four rounds.

Belfast—After a two year absence from the ring, Pat McAllister, Belfast, 156¾, made a sensational return to action when he knocked out Johnny King, Belfast, 152, in the first. Bobbie Walker, Dervock, 147¼, outpointed Gerry Peters, Belfast, 142¼, over six rounds.

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GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By Sgt. J. A. Tree

DORTMUND: At the end of round 13 it appeared certain that European heavyweight champion, Karl Sys Belgium had only to hold on to his lead of points to retain his title against the German challenger, Heinz Neuhaus. The two last rounds turned the tide for Neuhaus and the referee, Robert Vaisberg, of France without hesitation, held up his hand as victor.

The German took the last two rounds by quite a margin, especially the last heat, which was packed with action. It was obvious that Sys was being hurt in the last round for he was holding on for grim death and it took Vaisberg all his time to break the boys up.

One thing is certain and that is Neuhaus put up a far better performance against Sys than did Hein ten Hoff when the latter lost his European crown to the Belgium in Jan last.

The bout took place at Dortmond's newly built stadium having a seating accommodation for 20,000. It's not unlike Albert Hall in shape and everyone has a clear view of the ring. It is considered to be the finest venue in Germany.

For the first few rounds Sys made Neuhaus miss badly but the German never gave up and was always looking for an opportunity to catch his man. So many times did Neuhaus crash the ropes in efforts to catch Sys that they had to be adjusted and tightened during the interval between rounds ten and eleven. Neuhaus was quick to learn and soon Sys had difficulty in avoiding all of the German's attacks.

As they went to their respective corners at the end of round 13 it was noticed that Neuhaus had sustained a nasty cut left eyebrow. It had come too late to be beneficial to Sys or a handicap to the German. Neuhaus' nose had been bleeding freely since the halfway mark.

Herbert Glaser, a young German lightweight, knocked out Josef Preys, champion of Belgium, in round four. Preys never seemed to get going against the southpaw German and after lefts and rights to the body sank to his knees and never looked like beating the count. Preys, 61 kilos, Glaser, 61.6.

Stephan Olek, heavyweight champion of France, shared points with ex-light-heavyweight titleholder of Germany, Heinz Sachs, over six rounds. Olek, who appeared to take the first three heats with his superior boxing and crisp short punching ability, seemed unlucky not to receive the verdict. Sachs did, however, improve as the fight went on, but was rewarded for his game efforts with a cut and swollen lip, a nose almost twice its normal size and a turkey egg under his left eye. Olek weighed 82.2 Kilo, Sachs 81.5.

Franz Szuzina, Germany's No. 2 middleweight, had to be content in sharing points with Belgium's equivalent in the ratings, Arthur Acha over eight rounds. Szuzina appeared to want to get the fight over in the shortest possible time and from the first gong let go with two handed bull-like rushes. Acha boxed cooly and on the defensive in the early rounds and was hardly ever put out of his stride by these attacks. Szuzina scaled 72 Kilo, Acha 71.4.

Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, fought an eight round affair with Hans Strelecki, winning on points. Strelecki with his superior boxing tied Germany's No. 2 light-heavy up for the first few rounds, but Hecht's heavier punching soon paved the way to victory. Hecht weighed 78.5, Strelecki 79.

Southpaw Heinz Bücher, Essen, outpointed Hans Cruywels, Krefeld, in a four round light-heavy contest. Both fighters are new to the paid ranks and their inexperience was made up for with heavy punching and gameness.

Giessen—41,000 were present at Jupp Schlagbach's promotion at Giessen.

Welterweight champion Gustav Scholz (Berlin), 68.5 kilo, outpointed Escher (Bonn), 74.4 kilo, over eight rounds.

Hans Stretz, 74 kilo, ex-middleweight champion from Berlin, stopped Junkuhn, 77.5 kilo, in round seven. Max Schmeling was referee.

Karl Pinsdorf (Koln), 65 kilo, shared points with Zetzmann (Frankfurt), 66.5, over six rounds.

Nesemann (Wetzlar), 54.5, outpointed Formella (Darmstadt), 65.1, over four rounds.

Luxembourg—Werner Wiegand (Luxembourg), forced Wilson Kohlbrecher (Germany), to retire in round eight of their heavyweight battle.

Winfried Henne (Germany), outpointed Serres over 8 heats.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, CANADA

By Cy Louth

SENDING the Great Togo, 225, Tokyo, Japan, crashing to the canvas with a dropkick as he rebounded from the ropes, popular Pat O'Connor, 234, New Zealand, quickly pinned the bearded Oriental at 16.20 minutes of a scheduled one-hour match at the Amphitheatre rink in Alex Turk's recent wrestling show.

The Great Togo, who when he left his Japanese homeland, announced to all and sundry that he wanted to take on only the best that the United States and Canada had to offer, thus met his second straight defeat in a Winnipeg ring. Some weeks ago he lost to the wiley Verne Gagne, 212, Robbinsdale, Minn.

A newcomer to Winnipeg, and one who met with the approval of the fans, was smiling Alo Leilani, 225, of Pago Pago. After tossing leis around the necks of pretty girls seated at the ringside, the South Sea Islander climbed through the ropes to go a 30-minute draw with Rebel Russell, 220, Boston.

Jack Pesek, 220, Lincoln, Neb., who is still a prime favorite in local rings, succeeded in pinning Dropkick Murphy, 235, Los Angeles, in 23.35 minutes o' a scheduled half hour bout.

The Chest, 263, Kansas City, who trained soldiers in the finer points of wrestling and judo during the war, went down to defeat in 28.17 minutes of a 45-minute semi wind-up to Winnipeg's own Roy McLarty, 237.

The grunt and groaners will move back to the Civic Auditorium for the rest of the season.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, BOXING NEWS

By Leo Vollnhofer

HERE are the results of the past month:

In the Vienna Palladium, the boxing arena of the United States Armed Forces, about 1000 spectators viewed some good boxing on February 18.

The Austrian welterweight champion, Ernst Walter, 146½, successfully defended his title for the third time against the challenger, Kurt Ibl, 146, in winning decisively in 12 hard fought rounds. Walter floored his opponent in the seventh round and won seven rounds.

Four former European champions, Ernst Weiss, Karl Blaho, Heunz Lazek and Joe Weidin were at the show. The preliminaries were fought by amateurs sponsored by the American Good Neighbor Society.

On February 22 at Naples, Italy—Janos Kroner, former Roumanian lightweight champion, who became an Austrian citizen recently, faced the Italian welter, Egisto Peyre and was narrowly defeated on points in ten rounds. Kroner had Peyre on the verge of a knockout in the third and seventh rounds. Peyre once won the welter tournament of the amateurs in Chicago.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By J. A. Vieites

ONLY two programs were held since the beginning of the year in Cuba. Amado Mir was crowned king of the flyweights, beating Enrique Fernandez in 12, and before that Mir outpointed Armando Diaz in eight. Since that time no more programs were held and now with the new political situation no Sports Director has been appointed, and no promoter is running boxing programs.

Facts and Rumors—World's welterweight champion, Kid Gavilan, is here healing his left optic, injured in a non-title bout in Boston, Mass., against Don Williams. Before this bout the Kid retained his title in Miami, Fla., winning in 15 rounds from Texan Bobby Dykes. Gavilan wants to fight Cuban champ, Kid Charolito, before returning to the States . . . Charolito outpointed Tuzo Portuguez, March 17, in a ten rounder in Managua, Nicaragua.

Giraldo (Nino) Valdes, Cuban heavyweight, who is fighting in New York with fair success, wants to fight Omelio Agramonte in Camaguey or Havana, for the Cuban heavyweight title. This bout will prove a tremendous attraction. I hope local future promoter won't let this bout slip out of his hands.

Yova Kid, light-heavy king, has received an offer to fight Yolande Pompee in Aruba, B.W.I., and through me Ciro Morasen will get $800, two round way tickets and 10 days expenses for fighting Federico Plummer, the Panamanian champion, in Panama. . . . The Ring rated Ciro Morasen the 5th contender for Sandy Saddler's crown, just behind Willie Pep, Roy Ankarah and Ernesto Formenti and Ray Famechon.

Many Cuban fighters might make the trip to Aruba, and then perhaps to Australia. . . . See you next month, folks.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

EMMETT GURNEY of Norfolk, captain of South Carolina boxing team, was the only gamecock to finish the season undefeated. The hard-punching welterweight won five bouts and lost but one round in doing so. Gurney defeated Pete Lee of the University of Minnesota, in the recent Southern intercollegiate boxing tournament, to advance to the semi-finals. Dick LaForge of Michigan State defeated Gurney, via a close decision, in the semi-finals. Emmett is the first Virginian to gain National recognition since the late 30's, when Bingo Stant of Norfolk won the National Collegiate welterweight title, while boxing for the Catholic University of Washington, D. C.

The USS Mississippi's team of Champions won its 6th straight Cruiser Force Boxing Title. After two consecutive days of boxing, Chief Brennan's proteges gained 8 titles, while displaying their talents at the Naval Air Station Gymnasium in Norfolk.

The Cruiser Force Champions were: 112 lbs., Ralph Medina, USS Mississippi; 118 lbs., Juan Jose Ramirez, USS Mississippi; 126 lbs., Jimmy Ithier, USS Mississippi; 135 lbs., Harry Burke, USS Mississippi; 147 lbs., Arthur Obre, USS Mississippi; 160 lbs., Otis Harris, USS Mississippi; 175 lbs., Ken Blair, USS Mississippi; Heavy, Don Lee, USS Mississippi.

Chief Archie DeMarco and your writer handled the referee chores of DesLant boxing tournament held at Little Creek Annex No. 3 Amphibious Base, from which the champions will compete for the Atlantic Fleet Finals. The DesLant Coach, Al Gibbs, former professional star of the early 30's, now a Navy chief, promises to produce plenty competition to the USS Mississippi and the Lejuine Marines who are the service favorite teams.

DesLant champions are: 112 lbs., John Cortez, USS Harris; 118 lbs., George O'Hearn, USS Coolbaugh; 126 lbs., Bob Nichols, USS Hank; 135 lbs., Bob Shelton, USS Berry; 147 lbs., Al Willongewski, USS Saufield; 160 lbs., Pat Patterson, USS Saufield; 175 lbs., Dave Justice, USS Sierra; Heavy, Al Miller, USS Malor.

Promoter B. C. Gates of Richmond presented the only professional show held in Virginia. About 800 paying customers attended the 5th of the capital city presentations this year. In the 10-round feature bout, Howard Soligny, 154, of Brooklyn, N. Y., K.O.'ed Roland Nabors, 145½, of Hartford, Conn. During an exchange of punches, Nabors got tagged with a terrific right hand alongside his left ear, and a left hook to the jaw. Stunned but in apparent control of his faculties, Nabors backed away. Then suddenly without another blow being struck, Nabors keeled over, face downward, and was counted out. It all happened in 1 minute and 20 seconds of the 1st round.

Sammy Walker, 157½, Springfield, Mass., and Julius Wood, 155½, New York, boxed 8 rounds in the semi-windup, with the stronger Walker getting the decision of the judges. Avenging a disputed decision rendered against him two weeks previously, Ray Portilla, 129, of Camp Pickett, K.O.'ed Don Webber, 124, of Roanoke, in 2:20 of the 4th round. Hard-punching Gene Gunter, 148½, Baltimore, won on a T.K.O. after 1:10 of the 3rd round from outclassed Billy Renaud, 141, Hartford, Conn.

Your writer would like to hear from Pete Pantello (my former stablemate) now a referee in Philadelphia, Pa. Your letters with results or questions about Virginia boxing are welcome. Please have same at my home by the 2nd of each month. My address is 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Conny Rux is Europe's outstanding light-heavyweight—British pugilists should do a spot of invading the Continent—Jean Wanes, Paco Bueno and Svend Wad call it a day—Mickey Laurent comes back after two idle years—André Valignant of Paris is new bantam star.

THOSE unfortunates of the ring, the lightheavies, have at last emerged into the spotlight of public interest following Don Cockell's decision to throw up his European crown, a move which will create more activity in the division. The European title has been cursed with misfortune since the end of the war, when Freddie Mills tucked the crown safely under a brawny arm and kept it in cold storage until his retirement. He bestrode the lightheavy section like a colossus, there simply was not a man to last more than a few rounds with him, and so Freddie's chief occupation was that of taking on heavyweights or American importations.

Interest in the division almost died out in many countries, and only Germany was able to continue billing cruiserweights as a main attraction, although an international tournament was held in Luxembourg, and the winner was guaranteed a shot at Freddie's crown. Jim Graser, no chicken himself, won over the mature Austrian, Hein Wiesner, but never got the promised crack at the title.

A second official eliminator was put on, a year later, and this time it was Wiesner who wound up as challenger to Mills. Both challengers were ignored, of course, no promoter would risk money on what promised to be a one-round presentation of Lion v. Dead Duck. Public interest on the Continent was stifled, and Freddie Mills remained unchallenged.

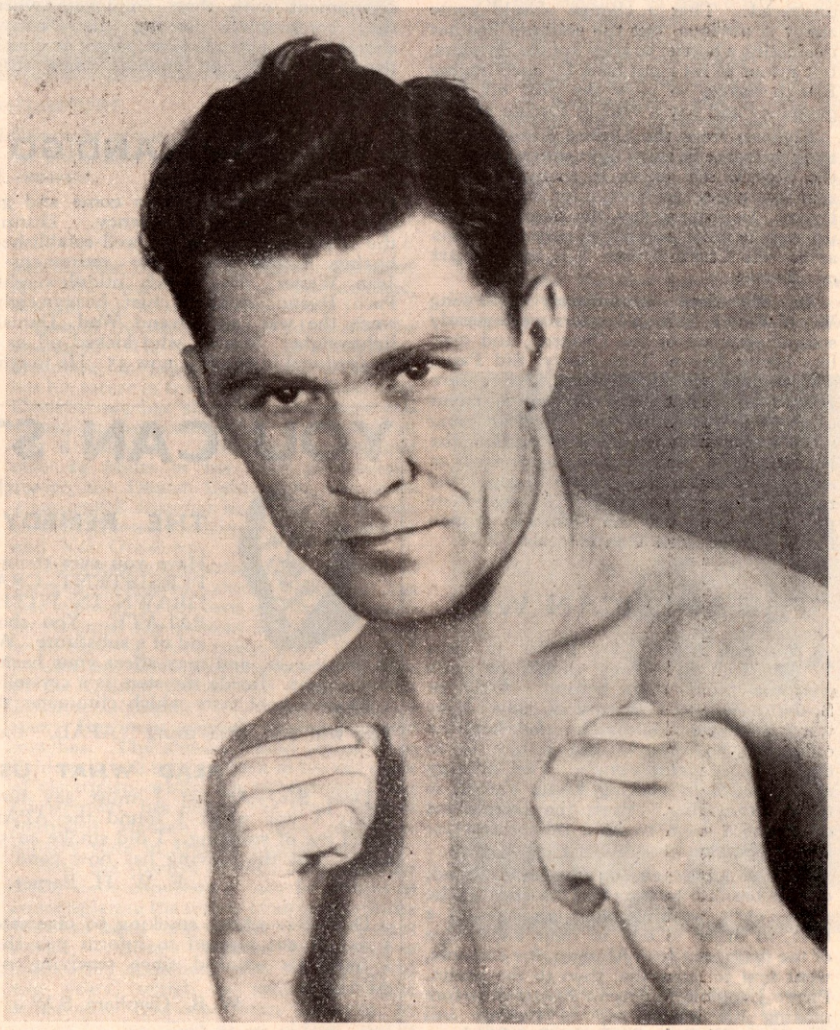
TICKING OVER

HIS successor was the Algerian watchmaker, Albert Yvel, who took apart all comers just to see what made them tick. Everything was fine and dandy whilst Yvel remained in Algiers, but when he took to wandering in the cold north he ran into trouble. A couple of Germans put the skids under him, but prior to that he forfeited the crown by not meeting Don Cockell within the required time. He met the Don for the newly vacant honours and it was the Battersea boy who started Yvel on the road to ruin.

Albert Finch was the only fighter to get a crack at Cockell for the European crown, but for two years past there have been several good contenders around, and some of them should have been granted a shot long since. Outstanding among these is Berlin's Conny Rux, who has cooled his heels waiting for Cockell to accept an offer for the fight to be held in Germany. For a German to fight in England is apparently out of the question, although their heavies are better men than the Robert Eugenes, Steve McCalls, Piet Wildes and Jan Kliens who have fought in our rings since the war.

So Rux didn't get Cockell in the same ring, which may be good or bad for one or the other fighter, but it does seem fitting that Rux should be one of the finalists to settle who should be the next champion. One of the Berlin lad's chief rivals is a fellow-countryman, Willi Hoepner, but the latter was not nominated by his Federation as a contender for European honours.

Once again the champion is sidestepped in favour of a better man, though in theory a champion should be the best man at his weight, one would think. Other nominees are Holland's Willy Schagen, France's Jacques Hairabedian, the Belgian king-pin, Victor D'Haes, and Renato Tontini, of Italy. Rux is favourite to whip any of these men, of whom Schagen has



WILLIE HOEPNER

After bowling over most of the top light-heavyweights on the Continent, Hoepner is anxious for a crack at the European cruiserweight crown, but although he is official German champion, he may be by-passed by Conny Rux.

the best chance of beating the Blond Bomber.

It will be recalled that D'Haes recently took a hiding from Hoepner, which should really cook the Belgian's goose as a contender. He is an instructor in the Belgian Air Force and rarely appears in a ring, a factor which should not be too swiftly overlooked in condemning D'Haes' chances. Although Schagen was halted by Yolande Pompee, he went down with flying colours and must be accounted a crisp puncher with both hands. Furthermore, he is skilful at placing his blows. Hairabedian and Tontini are handicapped by lack of competition in their own countries and are not frequently in action.

If the title goes to Germany, we can be sure that Conny Rux will not rest on his laurels, as rivalry is strong in the lightheavy class. Immediate challengers would be Hoepner, Gerhard Hecht, and maybe Hans Strelecki or Kleinwaechter.

PASSPORTS, PLEASE

THE squawk goes up once more that too many British programmes are featuring Continentals and Americans, to the detriment of homebred fighters. This is a perennial grievance with fight scribes, and quite justified whilst conditions remain unaltered. That a change should come about is obvious, but the solution lies not in erecting a barrier to keep out the invaders, but rather to hit right back by encouraging British boxers to blow the dust off their passports and pay a visit to foreign shores.

Fighters from the United Kingdom are truly welcome in most fight centres abroad, the illusion still exists in many countries that foreigners can learn a lot from British boxers. In point of fact, the English stand-up style is more popular in certain nations across the Channel than it is in any part of Britain.

In the days immediately following World War I, British battlers were greatly sought after across the Channel, and men like Harry Reeve, Tom Berry, Sid Pape, were invited over chiefly because they were British and could give the native talent a lesson in the manly art. Success being more lucrative than artistic perfection, the English style was thrown overboard as Americans began to penetrate Europe, and the American principles of complete physical fitness and the Dempsey crouch found favour with Continentals.

THE AMERICAN WAY

AS many British boys prefer to fight American style, they should be more welcome today than before. Only in Scandinavia and Germany do fans enjoy watching a scientific match—elsewhere the only way to impress the public is to demonstrate a stiff punch. The lethargy of our boys in seeking bouts abroad is truly astonishing. Even the Dominions or America seem to hold no interest for British boxers.

French glovemen, on the other hand, do not hesitate to travel to the ends of the earth, even working their passage on a boat, in order to add to their knowledge of the fistic art. Jean Mougin, for example, went first to Australia, then to the States. Pierre Langlois fought in Australia before making his recent trip to Canada and America. Elis Ask, the Famechon brothers, Siegi Tennebaum, Hans Haefner, Kid Dussart, the Minelli brothers, all these and many others have fought in distant continents with varying fortunes. A host of Spanish boxers have been to Cuba or Argentina since the war, and Italians often box in Egypt, America and Argentina. Europe is in turn full of emigré Americans, chiefly negroes, whilst Cuba has sent Kid Tunero, Black Pico and Mario Ochoa over since the war, and Argentina sent us Cesar Brion and Antonio Acita. Fighters from the Dominions are always coming and going, although most of the South Africans who arrived in Britain had to pay their own passage over.

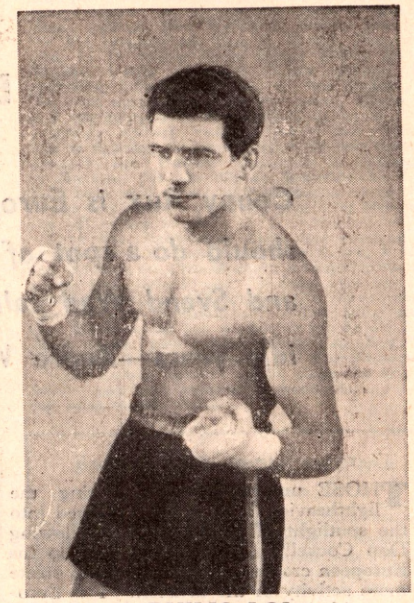
The Land of the Springboks is another spot seldom visited by British battlers. Through Jack Solomons being linked up with the Transvaal N.S.C., Bruce Woodcock, Freddie Mills and Eddie Thomas have performed there, but few others, whereas Harry Bos, Giel De Roode, Quentemeyer, Stef Olek, Sten Suvio, Jo Weidin, Giorgio Milan, Romero, Georges Mousse and several other Continentals have made the visit well worth their while.

The reason why our own lads do not venture forth to battle in other countries may perhaps be attributed to insularity, but this did not obtain before the war. It cannot be because most professionals are only part-time fighters and have to keep another job going at the same time; the same situation exists in the rest of Europe, with the exception of top-liners. Most of these glovemen come to an arrangment with their employers when they contemplate leaving their native shores for an extended campaign, or chuck their jobs and find another when they return home.

THEY COME AND GO

IN the fight game, faces come and go with bewildering frequency. During the past month, three well-established boxing figures went into retirement—Jean Wanes, the French middleweight, Paco Bueno, Spain's chief heavyweight since the war, and Svend Wad, Danish lightweight. Wanes, who kicked off as a professional in 1943, is now 35. He fought in the French Resistance Movement during the war but also competed in quite a few ring battles during that time. A butcher by trade, he was rarely a butcher in the ring. He loved boxing as an art in itself, and was more impressive in the gym than in actual combat.

Wanes belonged to that brigade of fighters who only reach a certain standard, are always good triers and seldom dangerous in a destructive sense. Therefore Jean was welcome in all the rings of Europe, and to read his record is to read a cross-section of Continental middles, as



DUILIO LOI

Lightweight king of Italy is still unbeaten in 35 outings in the paid ranks, and is now looking towards European 10st. 7 lb. title held by Johansen of Denmark.

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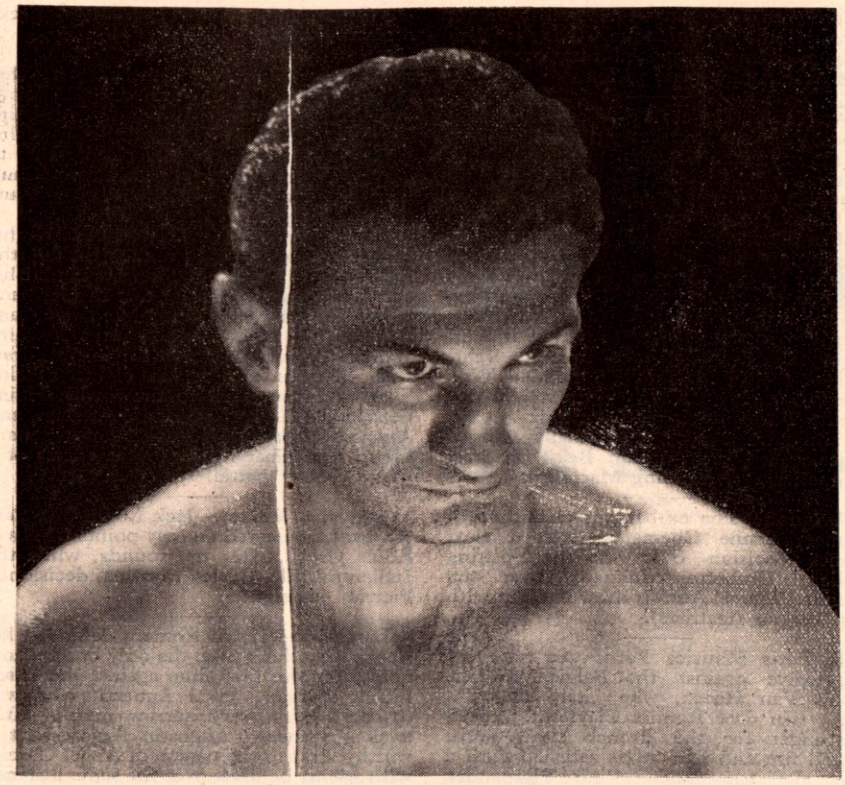


WIDMER MILANDRI

Although Milandri held Italy's middleweight crown a few years ago, he still keeps to the front troubling the best, and set up a run of ten undefeated contests.

well as a scattering of English names, like Eric Boon, Arthur Danaher and Eddie Thomas. A good workman, Wanes enjoyed a lengthy career by his love of training, but came to the end of the trail when Laurent Dauthuille halted him recently at Caen. Wanes has decided to swell the ranks of all-in wrestlers.

Paco Bueno Mujica, to give him his full handle, is about the same age as Wanes, but has been in the game much longer. He was amateur middles champion of Spain in 1934, and two years later won the cruiser title. Born in the Basque country, his first love was football.

He joined the paid ranks in 1941 and soon became Spanish champion, but with World War II raging, Spain's frontiers were closed, and Bueno had to content himself with infrequent appearances against the same bunch of fighters. His best fights during the war years were wins over Ignacio Ara, Luigi Musina and Agostino Guedes, a Portuguese who later has become settled in Philadelphia. Never a hitter, Bueno nonetheless was an excellent tactician on his good days and could punch with surprising speed and accuracy.

PACO MALO !

IN 1947 he K.O. the French champion, Al Renet, in the first round and beat Ken Shaw, of Dundee, but the following February saw him pulverised by Freddie Mills inside two rounds, for the European title. Thenceforth, Bueno cracked up and in his own country was labelled Paco Malo (Bueno—good, Malo—bad) ; he was halted in nearly every start, and his retirement was long overdue. Incidentally, for those who like the historical angle, Paco Bueno was the first foreigner to fight in Germany after the war—about his performance, though, the least said the better !

Last of the trio, Svend Wad, is also the youngest. He was born in Haderslev, Denmark, in 1928, which means he still has his career in front of him, but Valdemar Christiansen has slung in promoting and managing the small stable of which Wad was a member. Although he disputed only 14 bouts in his brief professional career, the Danish lightweight was quite a successful scrapper and beat such men as Ben Miloud, Hoacine Khalfi, Labalette and Val Gianluppi.

His greatest misfortune was to lose to Joergen Johansen, since when he has lost standing in his own country, although he whipped the present European champ as an amateur. As a simon-pure, Wad had an excellent career and represented Europe in the Golden Gloves and fought in the London Olympics ; he also fought in many European capitals in international matches. The slender blond stylist from Schleswig will now go back to his old trade of electrician, whilst his stablemate, Chris Christensen, has joined the rival team of Bernhard Madsen, who now reigns in solitary state in Danish boxing circles.

With the absence of these three familiar faces, some consolation may be sought in contemplating the return of an old favourite who has been long absent from the fight circuit. Mickey Laurent is making a noteworthy comeback after an absence of two years, which is something quite remarkable. He was born in 1924, so cannot be described as an oldster, but it did seem the shattering knockout defeat handed him by Randy Turpin three years ago had done something to the Laurent morale, and after losing twice to Kid Marcel, the middles prospect from Montlucon was written off as a failure.

Formerly under the aegis of Charles Agosti, Laurent has now opted for the colours of Omar le Noir, who has set up a new boxing club in Montlucon. Since commencing his comeback with a fine points win over Georges Royer, Mickey Laurent confirmed his new manager's hopes and regained his old status by topping the bill at the Salle Wagram. There he hammered the ex-amateur star, Jean Lalaounis, to defeat just before the final gong was sounded.

A potent puncher, powerfully built and the possessor of considerable technique, Laurent's sole defect appeared to be a lack of confidence inspired by the Turpin defeat, in what was his first and only British start. With his morale repaired, the Montlucon puncher should make progress yet in the division which is rich in young talent right now.

ODD, BUT TRUE !

FOR a Parisian champion to be rated above a champion of France sounds rather odd, but that is the situation in the bantam division, where a young blond newcomer named André Valignat is making tremendous strides and counts among his victims the French king-pin, Theo Medina.

He has disputed 32 pro. bouts to date, suffered but one defeat, and among his victims are Emile Chemama, Dante Bini, Roland Gibert and Don Millet. He drew with Gianni Zuddas in Sardinia, which is truly an achievement, and it was this performance which drew attention to the fighter from Montrouge last October. Since then he has been in great demand in the French capital, which has claimed his services entirely. Zuddas and Tino Cardinale (with whom he also drew) remain the only foreigners to have crossed gloves with Valignat.

Thus the Parisian has hoisted himself right into ten best European battlers, almost entirely at the expense of his fellow-

MICKEY LAURENT

This French middleweight who was shattered by Randy Turpin three years ago is now back in action after two years' retirement. Laurent, only 28, is now rated high among the middles of his own country.

countrymen. The fight with Medina was not exactly the highlight of Valignat's career, in fact it was rather a deadly affair. His best effort was to thrash a local rival Dante Bini, a gallant, black-haired battler who has already taken the measure of most top-notchers. In their fight at the Salle Wagram, Valignat was cheered on by a host of Montrouge supporters who came to applaud their "Dede" and to hurl abuse at Bini's following from Houilles.

André set the house alight by whamming Bini to the boards in the fourth round, but was unable to get in a finishing wallop. This is the chief fault of Valignat's forceful style, which depends on a whirlwind attack from gong to gong. A style which leaves little pause for finessing, and may get the Parisian into difficulties when opposed to an older and more mature fighter like Medina, who found it easy to tie up the aggressive youngster.

Jean Sneyers is adept at this strategy, and it would pay Valignat to modify his "Continental style" before tackling the top line bantam trio of Sneyers, Sandeyron and Romero. But when all is said and done, Valignat still remains an excellent prospect and is a first-class crowd-pleaser.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

Palais des Sports, Paris—Laurent Dauthuille fought like a wounded bull against an ebony toreador when a collision of heads opened a cut on the Frenchman's forehead in the first round of his battle with Norman Hayes. The Negro made the most of his advantage and also opened a gash on Dauthuille's cheek, and the blonde Tarzan did not catch up until the fourth. From then on it was ding-dong until the tenth and last round, when Dauthuille was almost overwhelmed by the attacking Negro, but Hayes was still unable to put an end to the tottering blonde from Buzenval. A draw would have weighed up the fight excellently, but to the general surprise, Dauthuille was designated winner.

In two other middles affairs, Jean Lalaounis, fragile but adept, halted robust Jules Bouquet in the fourth, and Germinal Ballarin, an Italian citizen of La Ville Lumiere, outscored Michel Aubignat in eight.

In two bantam duels, Jacques Dumesnil nodded Edouard Moletto in six, and Robert Cohen stopped Vanderdonck in in the fourth, and in a pair of welter bouts, Jacques Dugenie halted Marty in the second, and Ruellet upset Bernard Naude in a six-round curtain-raiser.

Cuesmes, Belgium—The local flyweight hero, Emile Delplanque, who is also Belgian champion, gained a narrow points win over Andre Jasse in ten.

At Naples, Egisto Peyre scored a convincing points verdict at the expense of the mediocre Roumanian welter, Janos Kroner, after ten rounds. Last month we reported that Ivano Tontana was stopped by Antonio Soldevilla at Milan, but the Italian did in fact last the full ten rounds, continuing the fight after doctors had ordered him to retire owing to a severely cut eye. Soldevilla took a points victory. On the rest of the excellent bill, which was poorly attended, Ernesto Formenti whipped Juan Padilla of Mexico in a lightweight ten, Uber Bacileiri nodded Willi Fanzlau of Germany in a heavyweight ten, Guido Ferracin whipped Antonio Ladisi in a feathers eight, and finally, Enrico Macale won the "Milan Belt" feathers competition by nodding Mario Posca.

Avignon—The ex-bantam champion of France, Emile Chemama, won a clear points decision over the hard-hitting Italian, Umberto Molinaro, over ten rounds. Marcel Auclair drew in eight with Ali Tergou (feathers).

In Paris Maurice Forni was not very impressive against the Belgian feather, Louis Van Hoeck, who lately scored a lucky win over Ronnie Clayton. Official challenger for the French title, Forni lacked fire and had to be satisfied with a draw after ten rounds. Pierre Hernandez beat Colin in a welter ten.

At the Amsterdam Apollo Hall Wim Snoek suffered his first setback when he succumbed in the ninth round against Charley Anglee, the American Negro middleweight. Harry Bos celebrated his return to action with a four-round kayo of Sture Froeberg, Swedish middle, and Nico Kramer gained the decision over the Belgian cruiser, Thuur De Kegel.

St. Quentin, France—The fighting railroadman, Gilbert Lavoine, defeated the Algerian welter, Bouadjemi Mokhfi, over ten rounds.

At the Montmartre club, Paris, the North African feather, Keddad, halted Fernand Guillo, in the fifth, and at the Paris Stadium, Roy Ryan suffered a cut eye and retired in the fourth round of his feathers shindy with Mohamed Messadoui, while Constant Alcantara bested Beauvois in a middle six. Serge Barthelemy, the erratic Negro middle from Guadaloupe, returned to action at Le Havre with an excellent points win over Gilbert Stock, after ten rounds.

Hein ten Hoff was something like his former self when he tackled the brawny Italian heavy, Uber Bacileiri, in Berlin. The lanky German had the pull in height, reach and weight, but did not hesitate to meet Bacilieri on his own ground and severely battered the Latin during bouts of infighting.

Demoralized, Bacilieri walked to his corner in token of surrender during the fifth round. Giovanni Manca suffered his third successive points defeat in Germany when he was clearly outpointed by Franz Szuzina in eight rounds, and a third Italian, lightweight Peppe Di Joanni, drew with Werner Handke in eight. Heinz Titze did very well to draw with Heinz Seelisch in a rugged heavyweight slam, and America's Don Ellis knocked out gallant Heinz Schreiber in the fourth stanza of a lively cruiser battle.

Louvriol, France—Jack Louni, the Parian bantam, scored an easy points win over Louis Gress, after ten rounds, while the Italian middle, Enrico Martina, decisioned Pierret, in eight.

Barcelona—Louis Romero defended his Spanish feathers title, the only one he now holds, for the first time against the hard-hitting Basque, Jesus Aguerri, who was defeated by a very narrow margin after twelve rounds. Augustin Argote met a worthy rival in the person of Angel Garcia, with whom he drew over the same distance and thus retained his Spanish lightweight crown.

Salle Wagram, Paris—Roger Bruneau and Pierre Carrara indulged in a dramatic struggle in the course of which Carrara was dropped three times in the sixth, but nevertheless came back very strongly and should have got the nod, but Bruneau was declared winner. Louis Carrara avenged his brother in part by stopping Bruneau's stablemate, Roland Guilbert, in the seventh round of a lightweight scramble.

Turin—The tearaway tactics of Sylvano Locatelli earned him a draw with useful Silvio Rotaglia in a lightweight eight, and Mario Posca bested Teresio Cavagna in a feathers six.

At Ancona, Antonio Lausdei decisioned Michele Marini in a cruiser eight, and at Brusseto, another light-heavy encounter ended with Mario Scandella beating Vigna over six rounds.

Marseilles—Maurice Sandeyron finally gained a revenge for the defeat suffered last year at the hands of Emile Chemama by handing the Algerian a whale of a boxing lesson in ten fast rounds. The local heavy, Ray Degl' Innocenti, came through with a knockout victory over James Galli within two minutes of the opening round, and in a flyweight bout, Carlo Ferrante got the better of Ali Graichi after ten animated rounds.

At the Paris Stadium, Gaston Meulebrouck (formerly fighting as Vandemeulebrouck) knocked out Rene Buzin in the second frame of a middles clash, and in a lightweight affair, Ray Décaux bested Raymond Lemaire over six.

At the Paris Montmartre, Jean Binet resumed his stride by outclassing Andre Jasse in a good bantam ten, and at Bordeaux, Emmanuel Fernandez outdistanced the good Spanish feather, Jesus Rubio, in

(Continued on page 63)

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(MONTH ENDING APRIL 10, 1952)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus	Conny Rux	Robert Villemain	Pierre Langlois
2—Karel Sys	Willi Hoepner	Laurent Dauthuille	Gilbert Lavoine
3—Hein ten Hoff	Renato Tontini	Charles Humez	Gustav Scholz
4—Jo Weidin	J. Hairabedian	Claude Milazzo	Livio Minelli
5—Werner Wiegand	Gerhard Hecht	Peter Mueller	Leo Starosch
6—Wilson Kholbrecher	Hans Strelecki	Hans Stretz	Chris Christensen
7—Stef Olek	Albert Yvel	Andre De Keersgieter	Paolo Melis
8—Kurt Schiegl	Willi Schagen	Ivano Fontana	Kid Dussart
9—Richard Voght	Victor D'Haes	Franz Sauzina	Antonio Monzon
10—Heinz Titze	Herb. Kleinwaechter	Jan De Bruin	Luigi Valentini

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen	Ray Famechon	Jean Sneyers	Louis Skena
2—Auguste Caulet	Luis Romero	Maurice Sandeyron	Charlie Bohbot
3—Elis Ask	Alvaro Cerasani	Luis Romero	Ot. Belardinelli
4—Duilio Loi	Roger Bruneau	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Honore Pratesi
5—Francis Bonnardel	Jean Machterlinck	Gaetano Annaloro	Nazz. Gianelli
6—Joseph Preys	Maurice Forni	Gianni Zuddas	Ennio Aroldi
7—Augustin Argote	Nicola Funari	Rudi Langer	Young Martin
8—Jacques Prigent	Pierre Carrara	Dante Bini	Andre Jasse
9—Svend Wad	Jesus Aguerri	Andre Valignat	Georg Tietsch
10—Hans Haefner	Hadi Tijani	Theo Medina	Carlo Ferrante

By The Judge

HENRY COOPER WAS STAR OF A.B.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS

BRUCE WELLS DEFEAT—A SHOCK

THE 1952 Amateur Boxing Association championships at Wembley produced some big surprises in which only two of the four champions defending titles retained their crowns. The biggest upset of the evening was when BRUCE WELLS, the 18-year-old Willesden Aircraftsman, who stands 6 ft. 4 ins. was stopped in the first round of the light-middleweight final by BERNARD FOSTER (M. & B. A.B.C.), a 21-year-old meat-porter from Birmingham.

Wells had been boosted—and rightly so—as one of the discoveries of the season. He had made his international debut for his country against the American, Randolph Sandy, and had won his bout on points. He then followed this up with four international victories.

Foster, dwarfed by the lanky Wells, was not concerned about his lack of inches. He was determined to get one punch on to the long pointed chin of Wells, because the Birmingham meat-porter has a right that has won him more than 30 of 40 odd fights since October, 1949, inside one round.

Wells boxed smartly for a minute, but the tough little Foster was always trying to get inside, and at last succeeded. A short right had Wells groggy, and Foster never let up after this. Bruce was sent on his back twice, and when taking further punishment, the referee stopped the bout.

Foster has exposed Wells's big weakness. Like his more famous namesake, Billy Wells, this youngster is not really built like a fighter. He has that long chin which is an easy target for a good short puncher like Foster. Wells, of course, won't be disheartened by one defeat, but I doubt if he has the toughness to fulfill all the hopes of his supporters.

The most promising young amateur in my view was HENRY COOPER, the well-built light-heavyweight of Eltham and District B.C. Cooper, only 17, did a really good job of work to win his final on JOHN McLEAN, of the Burntisland A.A.C., Scotland. McLean, an experienced and matured fighter with a big punch, was outboxed and outfought.

Cooper, a decorator from Catford in South-East London, began by outboxing his Scottish opponent. Then McLean landed an accidental low swing, which hurt the London fighter, and certainly changed the outlook temporarily. McLean realising Cooper was disturbed began throwing right handers, and it looked as though the youngster would lose.

It was then Cooper showed himself to be a great champion. Besides continuing to push a good left into the Scots face, he went after his challenger and throwing short right handers had McLean bleeding from the nose, and in plenty of trouble. The Catford lad impressed me as the best prospect of the new champions.

1952 CHAMPIONS

Flyweight : **DAI DOWER** (Roath Y.C.) Age 18.
Bantamweight : **TOMMY NICHOLLS** (Sankeys A.B.C.) Age 20.
Featherweight : **S.A.C. PERCY LEWIS** (R.A.F.) Age 26.
Lightweight : **FREDDIE REARDON** (Downham Com. A.B.C.) Age 20.
Light-welterweight : **PETER WATERMAN** (Caius A.B.C.) Age 17.
Welterweight : A/C **JOHNNY MALONEY** (R.A.F.) Age 19.
Light-middleweight : **BERNARD FOSTER** (M. & B. A.B.C.) Age 21.
Middleweight : L/Cpl. **TERRY GOODING** (Army). Age 21.
Light-heavyweight : **HENRY COOPER** (Eltham and Dis. B.C.) Age 17.
Heavyweight : **EDDIE HEARN** (Battersea A.B.C.) Age 23.

Another youngster who will boost amateur boxing next season is DAI DOWER, the 18-year-old fitter's mate from Abercynon, Glam., who caused a surprise beating the flyweight champion GERALD JOHN (Slough Centre A.B.C.) in the final. Dower, who has lost only 6 of nearly 70 fights, was fast and furious against a good champion. John boxed well, but little Dai had an answer to everything. He can box and fight, and there was terrific applause from 10,000 fans when he was given the unanimous verdict of the judges.

Most even and perhaps best battle of the championships was that in which Aircraftsman JOHNNY MALONEY retained his welter crown against a great little opponent in LES MORGAN, (Rotax A.B.C.) an 18-year-old stonemason from Acton. Morgan, a good looking fighter, was in his first season as a senior, yet he did so well that there were many present, including myself, who believed he had earned the verdict.

Maloney, only 19, is a sound champion, and put up a great bid to save his title. He had shown more class in the first round, but had just lost the second, in my opinion, and I made Morgan the superior man in the third session when with a fine left he jabbed Maloney, and crossed frequently with a hard right.

It is my prediction that Morgan is going to cause a stir among the amateurs next season.

Most popular win of the evening was when PERCY LEWIS, of the R.A.F., won the featherweight title outpointing S. TRAINOR (Hulme Lads Club, Manchester) in the final. This was Lewis's third appearance in the featherweight final, and third time proved lucky. He has had some bad luck in the past.

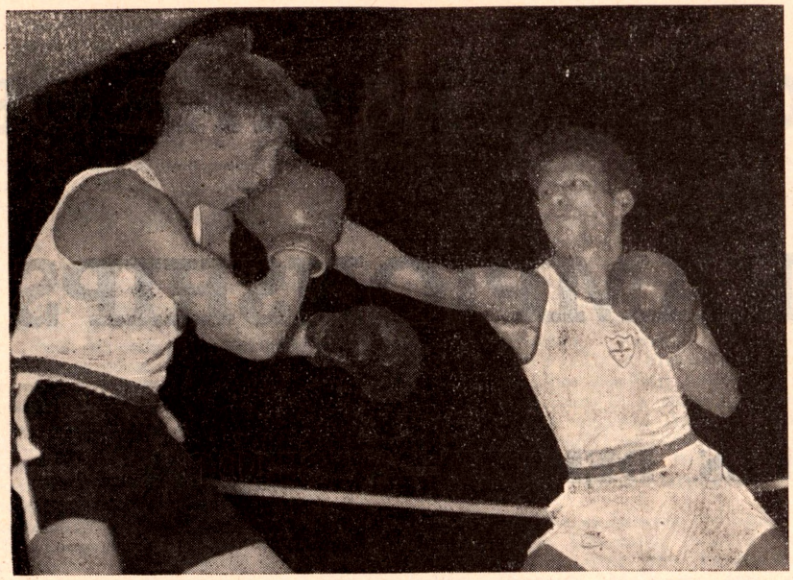
Lewis, who is 26 and a " southpaw," came from Trinidad in 1944. He has proved himself to be the most consistent of the featherweights.

Another popular win was registered by FREDDIE REARDON (Downham Community A.B.C.) Reardon, a 20-year-old gas main layer, boxed smartly to outscore Aircraftsman A. WALLACE (R.A.F.) in the lightweight final.

Some of the finals were disappointing, but I do not share the opinion of those who criticised the Championships as being extremely poor. I thought in Cooper, Dower, Maloney and Morgan (although he didn't win a title) we have four great prospects. I have watched some Championships without getting any inspiration for the future.

I was disappointed with our heavyweights. E. W. Hearn (Battersea A.B.C.) 23-year-old greengrocer, beat Dennis Rowe (R.A.F.) in the final without impressing me. Neither seemed to carry a really big punch, although Rowe, only 18, has had only 14 bouts, and has a long way to go yet.

Hearn was one of several " southpaws " who appeared in the Finals. This stance



Third time lucky for Percy Lewis, of the R.A.F. After three appearances in the A.B.A. Finals at Wembley, the Trinidad fighter lifted the feather-weight title, beating S. Trainor, of Manchester, in the final. Picture shows Lewis, a "southpaw," landing a straight right.

seems to be a craze with modern amateurs. I am not at all sure it is good for the future of British boxing. Many a bout that was drab to watch was caused by the awkwardness of the fighter with this unorthodox stance.

WATCH NEWMAN

UP and down Britain all eyes are focussed on lanky, pale-faced LESLIE NEWMAN, London's starlet who seems destined for a national crown next year. Likeable Les, whose work as an apprentice compositor compels him to do his training when other scrappers are in bed, was all set for a Great Britain Youth title when a cut eye set him back a pace.

His trainer, Johnny Tompkins, Covent Garden florist, who knows as much about the fight game as he does flowers, has spent seasons grooming Les for the "Big Night."

When Leslie won the London Youth crown a few weeks ago, professional scouts did some unaccustomed scrapping trying to tell him the tale of "The Golden Boy," but Newman turned timidly from the offers to make him a Lonsdale Belt winner in twelve months, and went on training at his Camberwell club in the back streets of Walworth, where his father tans the life out of hides . . . he is a leather worker.

Birkenhead boxers have made such a name for themselves that they are going to invade the Midlands and the South. KEN HEAYNES, good-looking cruiser-weight from Wollaston club, hitting the highlights in the North, has been doing so nicely that he was fancied to be in line for the big amateur day, but now seems likely to be out of fighting until next season with a ruptured knee cartilege.

Ken was knocking 'em cold up there, and many London clubs were seeking him in fights against the best top liners. But Gordon, Ken's younger brother, who holds the Northern flyweight title, keeps the game going in the family.

Scotland's bright bantam champion, CLIFF SALTER, idol of Ormiston club, is expected to line up for the big Helsinki trip. Like Ireland, the Scots are determined they will be in it on their own. Young Salter, the Scottish star, is a brilliant boxer with a cracker-jack punch that has put paid to most of his opponents.

Another Scot who will make fistic history for famous Leith Victoria club is DANNY CARMICHAEL, now displaying championship form.

Ever since the days of Tancy Lee, wee Scots have played an important rôle in British boxing . . . and judging by the reports I get from over the border they have a lot more who will go near winning flyweight championships.

Following fast in brother Sammy's fighting footsteps is starlet, JACKIE McCARTHY, greengrocer son of an old timer, who handed down to his two boys the art of boxing we old timers admired so much before War II.

East London, nursery of budding Kid Lewis's, Teddy Baldocks, Johnny Browns and Kid Bergs, is backing on a McCarthy double—for although Sammy, whose supporters buy up *only* three parts of the seating at any hall where he is boxing, so that the rest of the public can have a seat—is the star, young Jackie will be demanding the same public support when he fights for the London A.B.A. crown.

One of these days we may see the two McCarthys taking all the seats for the show they are fighting on!

DEREK AGAIN

DEREK GLANVILLE, 18-year-old Army flyweight champion, has added the Imperial Services title to his list. When he helped the Royal Army Ordnance Corps to win the King's Shield, beating the famous Signal Corps cracks from Catterick Camp, the cheers from the opposition were as loud as those from his own section. Now, Private Glanville is all set to accept the War Office Sports Council's plan for a special training set-to, in readiness for Helsinki.

Welterweight with a wallop is Derek's pal, JOHNNY THURGOOD, smart deliverer of the goods from Repton club, London. Since donning khaki, Johnny has beaten most of the top notchers in both Army and civilian circles. He has all it takes to win a national title, and when he gets over a knocked-up knuckle will be ready to meet any welterweight in the land.

I feel confident Thurgood is going to bring fistic credit to the Army and his civilian club.

Keep your eyes on reports and the activities of a boy named BILLY HAYNES, from Ardwick Lad's Club, Manchester. Local experts tell me he is going to cause plenty of boxing bother for lads his weight . . . around 8 st. The Manchester club officials are eager for him to go to London to meet opponents each two weeks. That's going some, but that's how they breed 'em up north.

A.B.A. Semi-Finals and Finals

FLY-WEIGHT—C. John (Slough) outpointed D. Glanville (Army); G. Heaynes (Birkenhead) over-weight; **D. Dower** (Cardiff) bye. **FINAL: Dower** outpointed John.

BANTAM—T. Nicholls (Wellington) outpointed M. Grant (Army); **C. Salter** (Ormiston) outpointed A. Hatt (Dagenham). **FINAL: Nicholls** beat Salter, stopped in first.

FEATHER—P. Lewis (R.A.F.) outpointed W. Barrow (Swansea); **S. Trainor** (Manchester) outpointed T. Ryan (London). **FINAL: Lewis** outpointed Trainor.

LIGHT—A. Wallace (R.A.F.) outpointed L. Summers (Newstead Colly); **F. Reardon** (Downham) outpointed J. Reid (Scotland). **FINAL: Reardon** outpointed Wallace.

LIGHT-WELTER—C. Harrison (Sheffield) outpointed K. Ernest (R.A.F.); **P. Waterman** (Caius) outpointed P. Dando (Newbridge). **FINAL: Waterman** outpointed Harrison.

WELTER—L. Morgan (Rotax) outpointed P. King (Manchester); T. Budge (Swansea) (absent); **J. Maloney** (R.A.F.) bye. **FINAL: Maloney** outpointed Morgan.

LIGHT-MIDDLE—B. Wells (R.A.F.) outpointed P. McAteer (Birkenhead); **B. Foster** (Birmingham) outpointed T. Wakeling (Lyon). **FINAL: Foster** beat Wells (R.A.F.) stopped in first.

MIDDLE—K. Phillips (Smethwick) outpointed J. Williams (West Ham); **T. Gooding** (Army) outpointed D. Mooney (Lanarkshire). **FINAL: Gooding** outpointed Phillips.

LIGHT-HEAVY—H. Cooper (Eltham and District) outpointed J. Erskine (Cardiff); **J. McLean** (Scotland) beat P. B. Hoppe (Army), stopped in third. **FINAL: Cooper** outpointed McLean.

HEAVY—D. Rowe (R.A.F.) outpointed J. H. Bygrave (Birkenhead); **E. W. Hearn** (Battersea) outpointed A. Halsey (Birmingham) (holder). **FINAL: Hearn** outpointed Rowe.

Chances are the American A.A. will organise a Military Tournament on the lines of that arranged for naval port, Portsmouth. This gigantic show will take in all the Service champions from every country on the continent and will actually take a week to run.

RONNIE HINSON, popular amateur lightweight champion from West Ham club, experienced the bitterest K.O. of his brilliant career after he had been declared the winner of his Imperial Services lightweight championship at the Army H.Q., Aldershot.

Twenty-five minutes later, when everyone was congratulating him on his victory, Army Officer dashed into his dressing room with the news that he had LOST ! There had been a mistake made in the judges' cards. Not only had he to exchange the winner's trophy for the loser's, but he also lost his chance of fighting in the Amateur championships at Wembley, H.Q. of British amateur title battles !

Outstanding " Gentleman " boxer in Great Britain to-day is LIEUTENANT PETER HOPPE, of the Army, who toppled over all opposition in the Service cruiserweight division to win the I.S.B.A. crown, Lt. Hoppe does not as yet know all there is about boxing, but he knows how to sock 'em, and there is no doubt that as the first Army Officer to step into the fistic limelight for some years he will be welcome wherever billed.

Two years ago, German-born KURT ERNEST, an Airman in the R.A.F., set tongues wagging by his terrific scrapping in the Britannia Shield competition, that attracts the best boxing brains from Europe's military boxers. Ernest once again set the top liners wondering by his brilliant win as a light-welterweight when he outpointed Seaman Britten in the Services final.

Still hoping to be included in the Olympics is PETER TOCH, fair-haired cruiserweight who, after winning the Army heavyweight crown, decided to go down a weight. He came unstuck in the London Area championships, being disqualified for an alleged low punch. But he is so obviously London's best light-heavy that he is not be be blamed for believing that the selection committee in London will nominate him as the 12st. 7 lb. choice for Helsinki.

LESLIE NEWMAN

European Gossip

(*Continued from page* 60)

ten. Georges Gautherot nodded Andre Benatar in a lightweight bout at Montrouge.

There was drama at the Paris Palais des Sports, where Claude Milazzo achieved a great triumph by defeating the German middles champion, swarthy Peter Mueller, in ten rounds. It was a pretty even affair until the fifth, when Mueller went down from a hard right ; the gong sounded at the count of " six," and for the rest of the battle, Mueller was subjected to heavy bombardments but fought back gamely until the final bell.

Ray Famechon came in three pounds lighter than Jean Labalette, Martinique lightweight, but gave the mulatto a brilliant lesson in the Noble Art ; Labalette suffered bad maulings in the fourth, seventh and ninth but continued to fight back strongly to the end—points win to Famechon.

Copenhagen—Another European title fight ended on a sour note when Joergen Johansen was awarded a draw after losing most of the fifteen rounds battle with Britain's Tommy McGovern. The Dane suffered from a badly damaged ear right from the opening round, fought back well but took a severe pasting towards the final stages. The Italian referee, Cislaghi, was roundly booed by the Danes.

Christian Christensen moved a step nearer the top by thumping out a convincing win over the Belgian welter, Kid Dussart, in a ten-rounder, while two other Belgians, Josse De Winter and Berthels, were decisioned by featherweight, Asgar Warburg and middleweight, Martin Hansen, respectively, in eight rounders.

Bruges—The native son, Piet Wilde, once more became the Belgian heavyweight champion when he outpointed Robert Eugene in a dreary twelve for the vacant title. Wilde had forfeited the crown by not defending it against Kare Sys.

At Firenze, Franco Festucci paid a flying visit from Paris to halt Orfeo Menenghini in the fourth round of a one-sided middles slam. In a bantam clash, Amleto Falcinelli outgeneralled Ilario Tanelli in eight and in a feathers duel, Antonio Ladisi outscored Franco Sisalli in six.

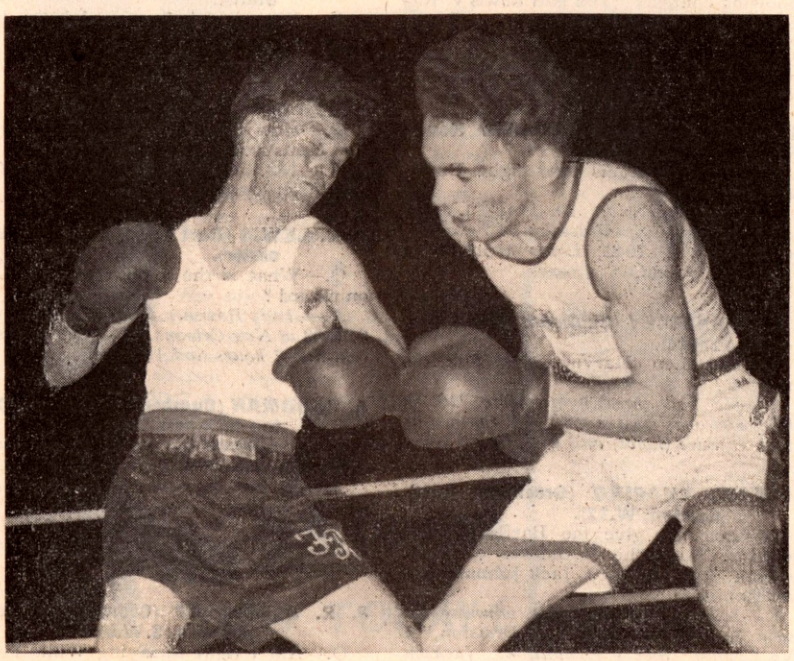
Guido Ferracin and Giacomo Simonetti fought an interesting lightweight eight at Turin, with Ferracin returned as winner.

Switzerland—At Lausanne—Caliostro Etter was declared winner over Enzo Ganadu of Italy, who was disqualified in the third for a low punch, and Carlo Cevey, Swiss middle, bested Bruno Tripodi of Italy in eight.

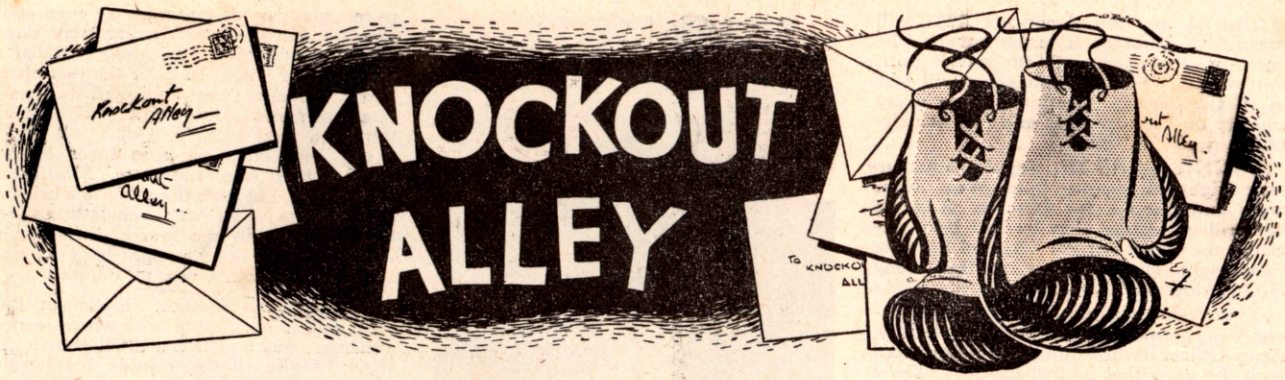
At Geneva, Alex Ceremonia, the French lightheavy, scored an upset by beating Karl Ameisbichler of Austria, who concentrated too much on landing a finisher. Enrico Macale, Italian lightie, outfought Emmanuel Fernandez of France in eight, and Umberto Del Carlo, another lightweight from Italy, was beaten by Laouri Godih, of Algeria.

Brussels—Charlie Humez came very close to finishing off the Belgian middles champ, Andre DeKersgieter, in the third round of their collision at the Palais des Sports, but the durable Fleming was saved by the gong and was never in bad trouble apart from a cut cheekbone. Humez dominated the fight and was a clear winner, Jean Sneyers met Dante Bini in a return bout—the Belgian had previously gained a very narrow verdict at Liege, but this time he gained a clever points victory which left no doubt.

Barcelona—Federico Carbonel won the main fight here when he decisoned the young middles prospect, Mariano Medina over ten rounds, and the second star on this card, featherweight Jose Carmona, defeated Juan Mir over eight. In three lightweight encounters, Angel Garcia flattened Martos in the second, Andres Lopez whipped Cervello in eight and Valero bested Nebot in six.



F. A. Reardon (Downham Community) and A/C A. Wallace (R.A.F.), appear to have their eyes shut in this lightweight final which Reardon won on points.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

J. R. HOWE (Pickford Lane, Bexleyheath).
Q.—Was Johnny Summers ever British champion ? If so, at what weight ?
A.—Summers won the British lightweight title beating Jack Goldswain in 1908. *He won the welterweight championship defeating Arthur Everden in* 1912.

G. WATSON (Grainger Terrace, Leamside, Co. Durham).
Q.—Could you give me particulars of the world heavyweight title bout which was fought in Paris and ended in a draw ?
A.—You are thinking of the bout between Jack Johnson and Battling Jim Johnson in Paris on December 9, 1913. *Jack Johnson declared he had broken his arm after* 10 *rounds and the referee declared it a draw. Jack Johnson was, at this time, in exile due to trouble with the U. S. Government.*

J. TOOLEY (Torrens Street, Salford 6).
Q.—How many times did Len Johnson meet Jack Hood ?
A.—Twice. Hood won both fights on points.

GERALD PIPER (B.O.A.R. 15).
Q.—Did Freddie Mlils ever fight George Davis ?
A.—Mills and Davis met twice. Davis stopped Freddie in 8 *rounds at Poole in* 1937 *and outpointed him over* 12 *rounds at Bournemouth the same year.*

JOHN WADE (Cullen Street, Sefton, Liverpool).
Q.—Could you summarise Jack Johnson's professional career ?
A.—Johnson had 100 *pro fights. Won* 68, *lost* 5, *drew* 10, *fought* 14 "*No Decisions*," *and* 3 *Exhibitions.*

MIKE LYNCH (Townsend Street, Dublin).
Q.—How did Tom Thomas win and lose his British middleweight title ?
A.—Won the title by knocking out Charlie Wilson in 2 *rounds on December* 20, 1909 *to win the crown left vacant by Charlie Mitchell. He lost his title to Jim Sullivan, losing on points over* 20 *rounds on November* 14, 1910.

MASTER M. WINTERBOTTOM (Ansty Road, Coventry).
Q.—Who did Henry Armstrong lose his world lightweight title to ? How many fights did he have ?
A.—Lost his lightweight title to Lou Ambers on August 22, 1939. *Had* 176 *professional fights—winning* 145, *losing* 21, *drawing* 7, 1 "*No Decision*," *and* 2 *exhibitions.*

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

G. A. GILBERT (Beech Road, Watford).
Q.—Was Randolph Turpin the first fighter to knock out Gilbert Stock ?
A.—No. Stock was knocked out by Harry Bos in Amsterdam on May 9, 1950.

IAN PENDER-CHALMERS (Milford-on-Sea, Hants).
Q.—Who would you pick to win the following contests : Ted Kid Lewis v. Ray Robinson ; Randolph Turpin v. Rocky Graziano ; Don Cockell v. Freddie Mills ; Vic Toweel v. Benny Lynch ?
A.—Lewis, Turpin, Mills and Lynch.

MICHAEL O'LEARY (Wensdale House, London, E.5).
Q.—Did Joe Louis ever fight Buddy Baer ?
A.—They met twice. On May 23, 1941, *Louis won on a disqualification in* 7 *rounds ; on January* 9, 1942, *Louis knocked out Buddy in* 1 *round.*

J. B. HENNESSEY (St. James Street, Penzance).
Q.—Did Len Harvey ever fight in America ?
A.—He had three fights there—all in 1931, *and was beaten over* 12 *rounds by Vince Dundee (twice) and Ben Jeby.*

MICHAEL SHAPIRO (Greenside Road, London, W.12).
Q.—Can you give me Battling Siki's record ? Also, the birthdates of Peter Jackson, Sam Langford, Jack Johnson and Ray Robinson ?
A.—Siki had 75 *pro fights, winning* 54, *losing* 12, *drawing* 1, 6 "*No Decision*," 1 "*No Contest*" *and* 1 *Exhibition. Jackson was born July* 3, 1861 ; *Langford, March* 4, 1886 ; *Johnson, March* 31, 1878 *and Robinson, May* 3, 1920.

L. M. HOSKEN (Sancreed, Penzance).
Q.—How many professional fights did Jack Gardner have before winning the British and Empire titles from Bruce Woodcock ?
*A.—*22—*winning* 20, *losing* 2.

R. F. SUREY (Birkbeck Road, London, W.5).
Q.—How many times has Roy Ankrah fought Bernard Pugh ?
A.—Three times. Ankrah won points 10 *rounds, London, September* 19, 1950 ; *he won points* 8 *rounds, Paisley, March* 28, 1951 ; *Pugh retired* 6 *rounds, Nottingham, December* 17, 1951.

ERIC WALLACE (Bower Street, Newtown, Carlisle).
Q.—Did Primo Carnera ever fight Paolino Uzcudun ?
A.—Carnera beat Uzcudun on points over 10 *rounds on November* 30, 1930, *Barcelona, and over* 15 *rounds on October* 22, 1933, *Rome.*

J. STANTON (Old Hall Terrace, Hanley, Staffs).
Q.—With which Service did Joe Louis serve during World War II ?
A.—The U. S. Army.

KEITH BLYTH (Falkland Islands).
Q.—How many professional fights has Joe Louis had ?
*A.—*198, *won* 79, *lost* 3, *and fought* 116 *exhibition bouts.*

A. C. LEWIS (Dart Road, Newtown, Worcester).
Q.—What is the longest boxing match on record ?
A.—Andy Bowen v. Jack Burke on April 6, 1893 *at New Orleans. The fight lasted* 110 *rounds—*7 *hours and* 19 *minutes.*

A. GOODMAN (Cumberland Avenue, Clayton-le-Moors Lancs).
Q.—Could you tell me something about an ex-fighter called Maxie Rosenbloom ?
A.—He won the world's light-heavyweight title by beating Jimmy Slattery ; lost it to to Bob Olin. Maxie fought the best light-heavyweights around and some good heavy-heavyweights.

P. R. BLOMKAMP (Cromwell Crescent, London, S.W.5).
Q.—Am I right in saying Willie Pep is an Italian-American, and has no negro blood in him ?
A.—Quite correct.

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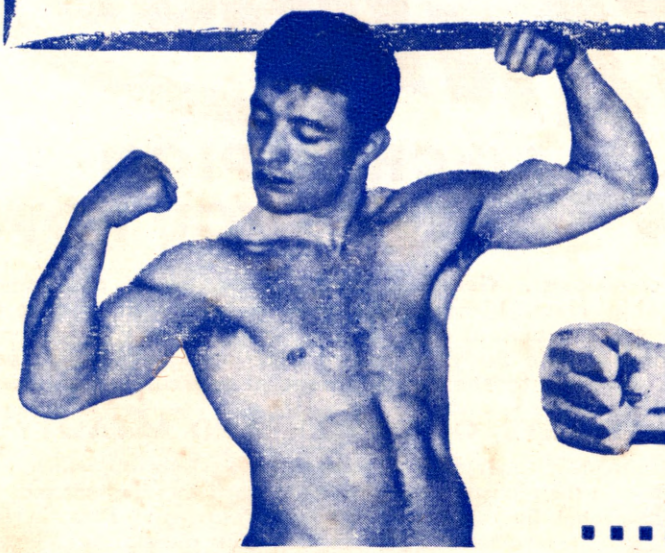

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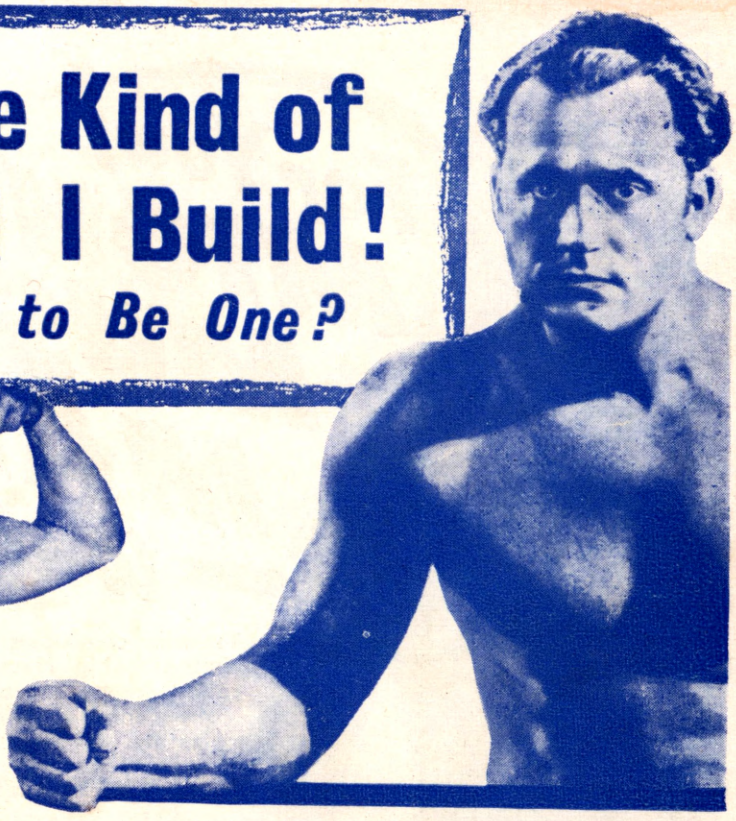

...And I'll PROVE in Just 7 DAYS I Can Make YOU One!

THAT'S all I ask—SEVEN DAYS! In the first week I'll absolutely PROVE that I can give you, too, the kind of body men respect and women admire! You will actually see and feel the improvement in even this short time. And as the weeks go by you will see yourself transformed into a NEW MAN—a stronger, healthier, more handsome man!

I was once a skinny, timid weakling of only 7 stone. I didn't know what real health or strength were. I was afraid to fight—ashamed to be seen in a bathing costume.

YOU'LL SEE AND FEEL RESULTS IN ONE WEEK!

Then I discovered the amazing secret that changed me, like magic, into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"—the title I won twice. My secret is "*Dynamic-Tension.*" It is the tested, natural method of developing you inside and out! It not only can give YOU the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror . . . it also digs down into your system after such needless joy-killing conditions as ordinary constipation, indigestion, underweight and overweight.

My "*Dynamic-Tension*" method will make a NEW MAN of you in double-quick time—and I'm ready to PROVE it to you in a 7-day TRIAL OFFER. Unless you get results in the first week it costs you absolutely NOTHING!

Send for 48-page FREE Book

Let me show you the amazing results produced for thousands of other men! I'll send you my famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength." It's a valuable book and it's FREE. Post the coupon TO DAY addressed to CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106 F), 2, Dean Street, London, W.1.

CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106/F) 2 Dean St., London, W.1.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic-Tension*" will make me a NEW MAN. Send me your book, "Everlasting Health and Strength," FREE, and details of your amazing 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

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(Please print or write clearly)

Address .....

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